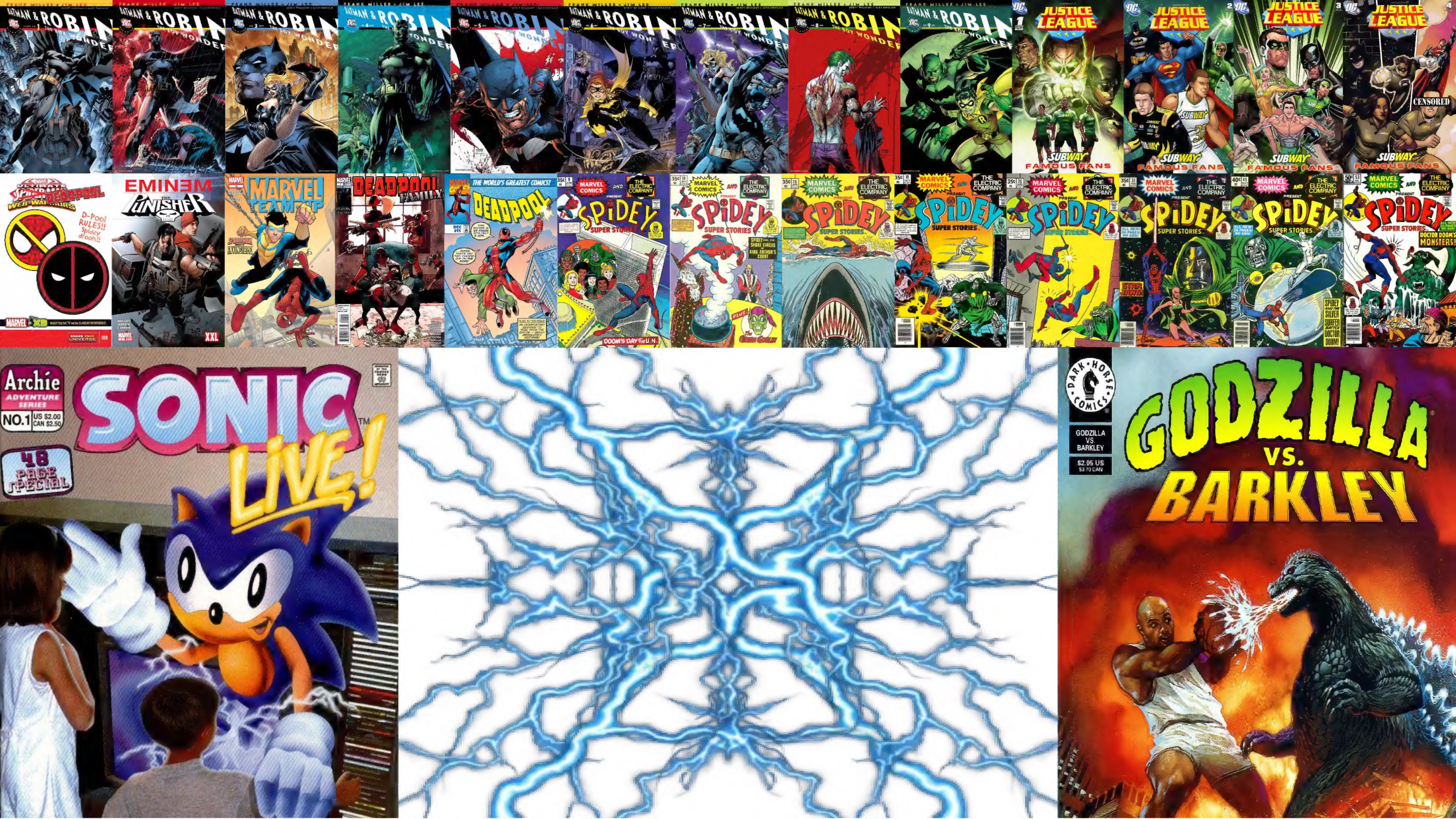

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This should get me KILLED.
But it WON'T.
Not that I can BREATHE, with my HEART fighting it out with my ADAM'S APPLE, just now--
BATMAN and ROBIN the boy wonder
EPISODE ONE
FRANK MILLER Writer ☆ JIM LEE Penciller ★ SCOTT WILLIAMS Inker
ALEX SINCLAIR Colorist ☆ JARED K. FLETCHER Letterer
BRANDON MONTCLARE Asst. Editor ☆ BOB SCHRECK Editor
Cover logo design by CHIP KIDD ★ BATMAN created by BOB KANE

--but I know for sure I'll get through this.

They're always there for me.

They always catch me.

Mom and Dad.

They always catch me.

They're always there for me.

They're always there for me.

I fly.

GOTHAM CITY.

VICKI VALE.

SO WE'VE GOT OURSELVES A **MAN OF STEEL** IN METROPOLIS--

--AND WHY EXACTLY **IS** IT WE CALL HIM A **MAN OF STEEL?** THAT DOES BRING CERTAIN **THOUGHTS** TO MIND.

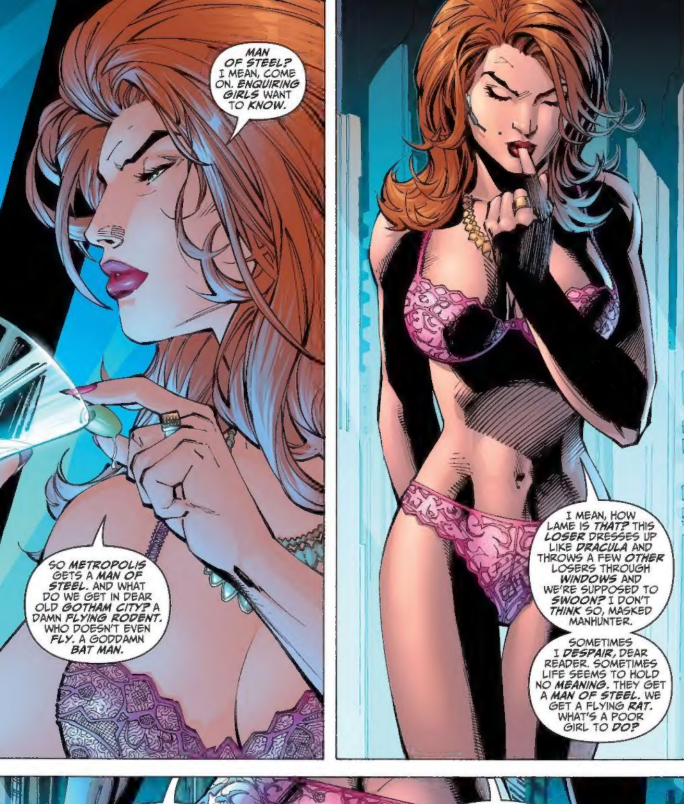
COLUMNIST.

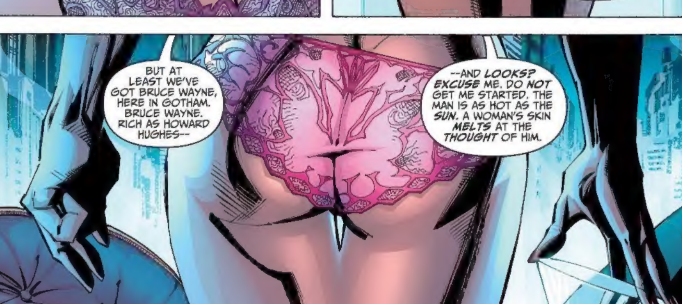
GADFLY.

DICTATING.

SHE'S TROUBLE.

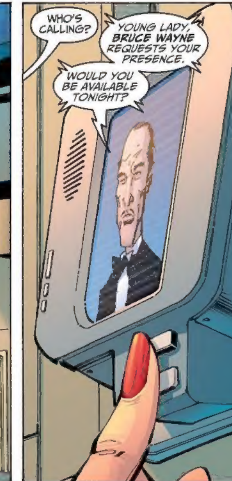
THE KIND OF TROUBLE YOU WANT.

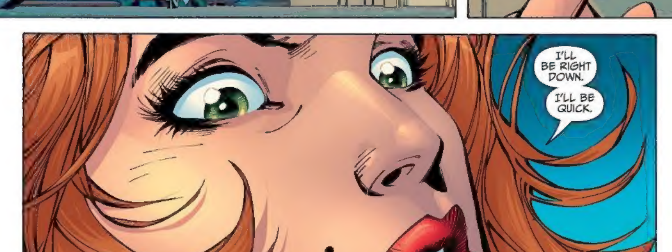

MAN OF STEEL? I MEAN, COME ON. ENQUIRING GIRLS WANT TO KNOW.
SO METROPOLIS GETS A MAN OF STEEL. AND WHAT DO WE GET IN DEAR OLD GOTHAM CITY? A DAMN FLYING RODENT. WHO DOESN'T EVEN FLY. A GODDAMN BAT MAN.
I MEAN, HOW LAME IS THAT? THIS LOSER DRESSES UP LIKE DRACULA AND THROWS A FEW OTHER LOSERS THROUGH WINDOWS AND WE'RE SUPPOSED TO SWOON? I DON'T THINK SO, MASKED MANHUNTER.
SOMETIMES I DESPAIR, DEAR READER. SOMETIMES LIFE SEEMS TO HOLD NO MEANING. THEY GET A MAN OF STEEL. WE GET A FLYING RAT. WHAT'S A POOR GIRL TO DO?


BUT AT LEAST WE'VE GOT BRUCE WAYNE, HERE IN GOTHAM. BRUCE WAYNE. RICH AS HOWARD HUGHES--
--AND LOOKS? EXCUSE ME. DO NOT GET ME STARTED. THE MAN IS AS HOT AS THE SUN. A WOMAN'S SKIN MELTS AT THE THOUGHT OF HIM.


BZZZT
WHAT THE HELL?


JESUS. I HATE THAT THING. MAKES ME JUMP OUT OF MY SKIN. WHY DO THEY HAVE TO MAKE DOOR BUZZERS SO DAMN LOUD? WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS TOWN, ANYWAY?
BESIDES THE FLYING RAT-GUY WHO DOESN'T FLY, I MEAN?


WHO'S CALLING?
YOUNG LADY, BRUCE WAYNE REQUESTS YOUR PRESENCE.
WOULD YOU BE AVAILABLE TONIGHT?


I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN.
I'LL BE QUICK.

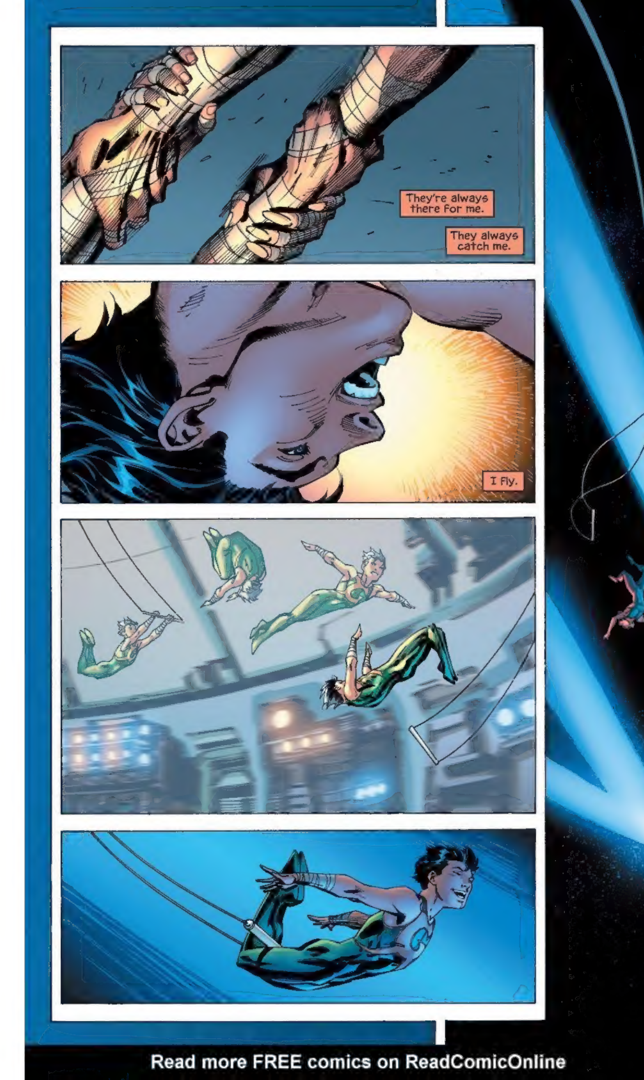

I'm having a date with BRUCE WAYNE.
I'm having a date with BRUCE WAYNE.
I'm having a date with BRUCE WAYNE.
I'm having a date with BRUCE WAYNE.
How cool is THAT?


SORRY I TOOK SO LONG. I REALLY WASN'T EXPECTING THIS.
AND I DOUBT HE'LL BE EXPECTING THIS.
YOU STUN. WELCOME ABOARD, LOVE.


MASTER BRUCE WONDERED IF YOU MIGHT FANCY THE CIRCUS?
FANCY? CIRCUS? SURE. WHATEVER.


I'm having a date with BRUCE WAYNE.


How cool is THAT?

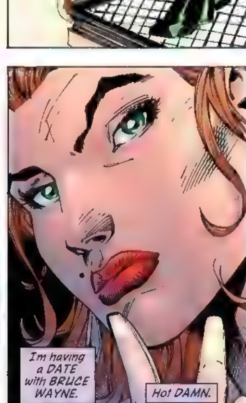

They're always there for me.
They always catch me.
I Fly.

MY GOD--
MY GOD
MY GOD
MY GOD
THIS IS
HORRIBLE--
MY
GOD--
OH MY GOD.
OH MY GOD.
DON'T WORRY,
DARLING. THIS KID
KNOWS WHAT
HE'S DOING.


THIS KID'S AMAZING.
YEAH, I'VE HAD MY EYE ON HIM FOR AWHILE. HE'S SOMETHING, ALL RIGHT.
Yeah.
This brat is something.

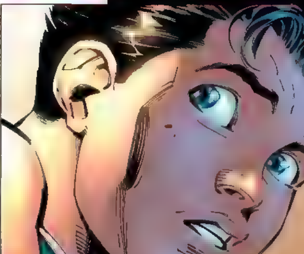

SO WHY'VE YOU HAD YOUR EYE ON HIM?


I'VE GOT AN EYE FOR TALENT.
The more this guy TELLS me, the less I KNOW.
What doesn't help me at ALL is that I'm totally GONE on him.


I'm having a DATE with BRUCE WAYNE.
Hot DAMN.


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE FLYING GRAYSONS!


SPUKK






SPUKK





But I know exactly THIS MUCH:

The boy has entered MY world.

And he'll never leave it.

There's no way out of it.

WHAT'S HAPPENING-- WHAT'S HAPPENING--

ALL HELL'S BREAKING LOOSE IN THERE--

WHAT'S HAPPENING? DID SOMEBODY FALL?

There's no way out.

There's no way out.

No. Way. Out.

THUNK

Not for any of us.

Snake poison.

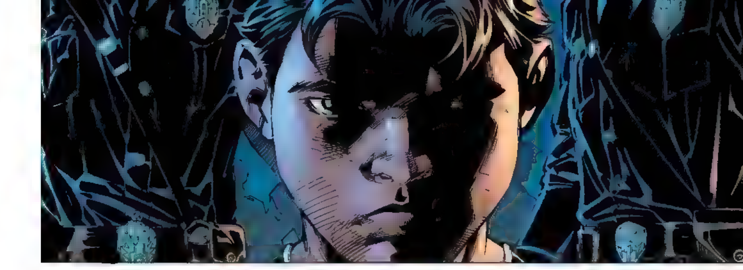
Turns out the stuff works.

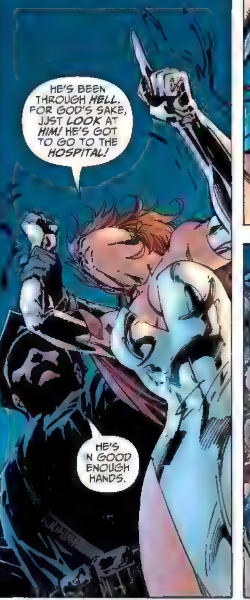
I hope it's got some NASTY side effects.

As a matter of fact, I CHECKED.

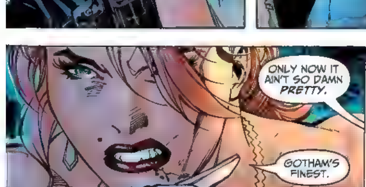
It DOES. This killer will be pulling BUGS that aren't THERE out of his EARS for a MONTH.

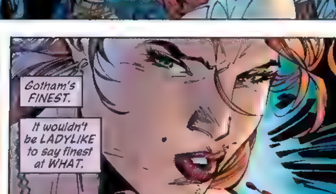
Jocko-boy Vanzetti. Any dirty job there is. For anybody who wants it.
Big as an ox and twice as smart.
Yeah. Caught myself a six-and-a-half-foot-long MINNOW
There's a lot of FOOD CHAIN to work my way up.
But first-- the KID.
Dick Grayson
There's something ROTTEN in Gotham City.
It wears a BADGE.
GO BACK TO YOUR NEWSPAPER, SEXPOT.
I'M NOT HERE AS A REPORTER-- THAT BOY'S IN DEEP SHOCK!




HE'S BEEN THROUGH HELL. FOR GOD'S SAKE, JUST LOOK AT HIM! HE'S GOT TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL!
HE'S IN GOOD ENOUGH HANDS.


YEAH, I'VE SEEN WHAT YOU COPS DO WITH YOUR HANDS. WHAT GIRL IN GOTHAM HASN'T? AND WHO KNOWS WHAT YOU DO TO LITTLE BOYS?
GOT A MOUTH ON YOU, DON'T YOU, BABE?


ONLY NOW IT AIN'T SO DAMN PRETTY.
GOTHAM'S FINEST.


Gotham's FINEST.
It wouldn't be LADYLIKE to say finest at WHAT.



The PATHETIC thing is that not a man in this crowd will REPORT what happened.
They know their REPORT will show up MISSING-- and so will THEY.
GHASTLY BUSINESS, MA'AM. HAD I GOTTEN HERE A MOMENT SOONER--
--THEY'D'VE USED YOU FOR BATTING PRACTICE.
GIVE ME THE WHEEL. I'M DRIVING.



I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT PERMITTED-- OOF!
I DIDN'T ASK.



This crate's got GAME.
Keeping up with those COPS oughtta be as easy as BRIBING ONE.
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE A CAMERA HANDY, WOULD YOU, JEEVES?
THAT'S ALFRED, MISS VALE.



FETCH ME THAT CAMERA. WE'VE GOT US A FELONY TO COVER--
--IF THEY'RE GONNA BEAT THE LIVING CRAP OUT OF THAT BOY, LIKE I THINK THEY WILL.
AND, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I DO HAVE A CAMERA. I FANCY MYSELF SOMETHING OF A SHUTTERBUG-- OH, DEAR, WATCH OUT FOR THAT POTHOLE, WOULD YOU?
A FELONY. And even if GOTHAM ignores it--
--WASHINGTON won't.



They CATCH me
SETTLE DOWN, SON. YOU'RE IN GOOD HANDS. YOU'RE SAFE.
NOBODY'S SAFE.
NOW DON'T GO TALKING CRAZY, BOY. IT'S LIKE I BEEN TELLING YOU. I KNOW YOU'RE PRETTY SHOOK UP, BUT THAT'S NO REASON TO TALK CRAZY.
try to RUN but they CATCH me.
And they THROW me into their SQUAD CAR.
MOM and DAD always said cops were NICE.
MOM and DAD always said you should TRUST cops.
MY PARENTS WERE MURDERED.
NOW THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT, BOY. THINGS GOT PRETTY BAD BACK THERE-- AND THAT'S GOT YOU REMEMBERING THINGS ALL WRONG.
MY PARENTS WERE MURDERED. I WAS THERE.
AND I SAW THE MAN WHO DID IT. AND I CAN IDENTIFY HIM.
THIS ONE JUST WON'T SOFTEN UP. PULL A RIGHT, DUFFY.



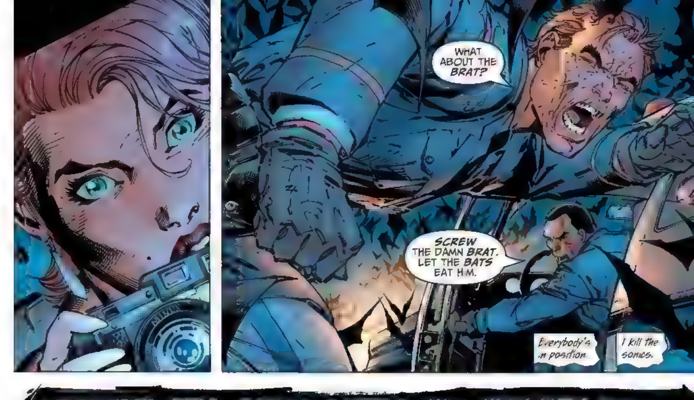
MA'AM, PLEASE LET ME DO THE PICTURE-TAKING. THIS IS HAZARDOUS BEYOND ALL MEASURE.
The GULCH.
GALT'S GULCH. There's only ONE REASON cops go to GALT'S GULCH.
I don't get it. Why KILL two AERIALISTS--
--then use the COPS to do LORD knows what to their BOY?
It doesn't make any SENSE.
It doesn't make any SENSE.


I hate the country.
I hate BATS.
Bats SUCK.
YUGHH!




I knew these cops would take the boy to the GULCH.
So I set up my SONICS.
Bats like my SONICS.
WHAT THE HELL--
YAAA!


They like 'em a lot.
CRAZY! IT'S CRAZY!
GETTING OUT OF HERE--GET IN THE CAR--

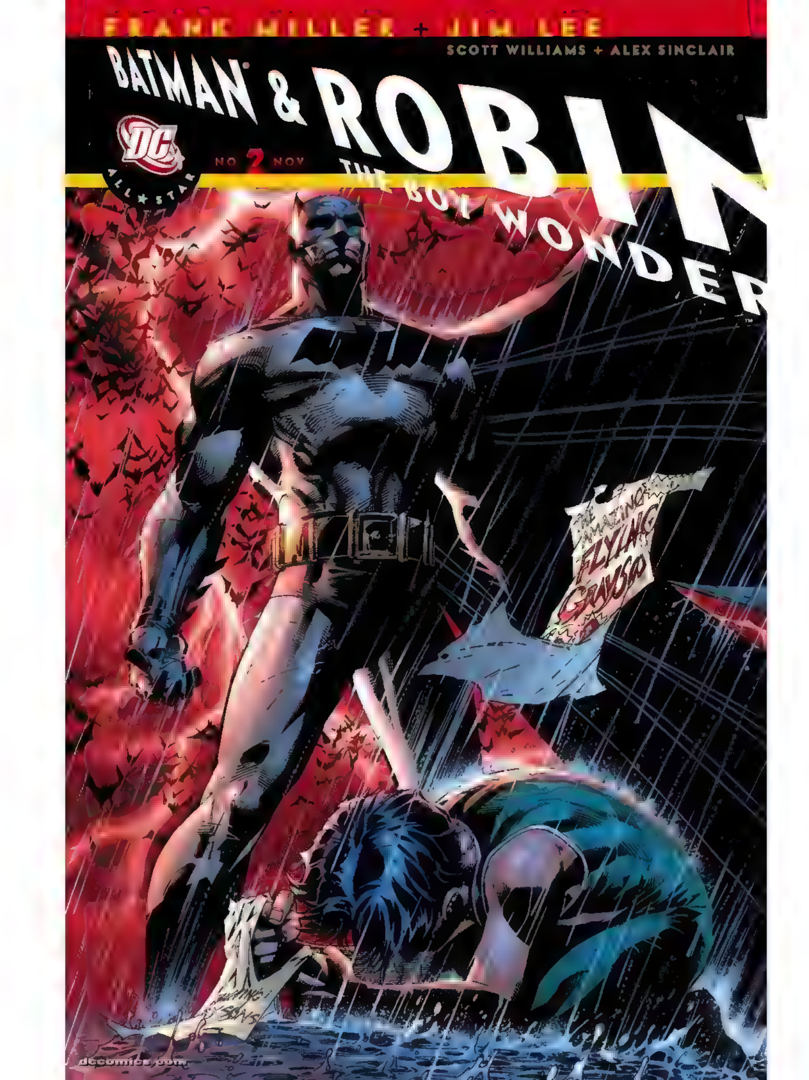

WHAT ABOUT THE BRAT?
SCREW THE DAMN BRAT. LET THE BATS EAT HIM.
Everybody's in position.
I kill the sonics.


ON YOUR FEET, SOLDIER.

YOU'VE JUST BEEN DRAFTED.

INTO A WAR.

★ To Be Continued...


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From up HERE, Gotham City is BEAUTIFUL.
Beautiful. Like EDGAR ALLAN POE'S sweet LENORE, before her small COUGH brought a spot of BLOOD to her lip and the poet KNEW she was PLAGUED. DOOMED.
There's no SIGN of the DRY ROT that eats at the BONES of my city.
Not from up here.
I've just KIDNAPPED a traumatized youngster.
Strong boy.
MMFF
For his age, he's damn strong.

BATMAN and ROBIN
EPISODE TWO the boy wonder
FRANK MILLER Writer ★ JIM LEE Penciller ★ SCOTT WILLIAMS Inker
ALEX SINCLAIR Colorist ★ JARED K. FLETCHER Letterer
BRANDON MONTCLARE Asst. Editor ★ BOB SCHRECK Editor
BATMAN created by BOB KANE

Dick Grayson. AERIALIST.

Twelve years old.

Brave boy.

Damn strong. Not that he's got a PRAYER of ESCAPING my GRIP--

SNGG

SHUKK

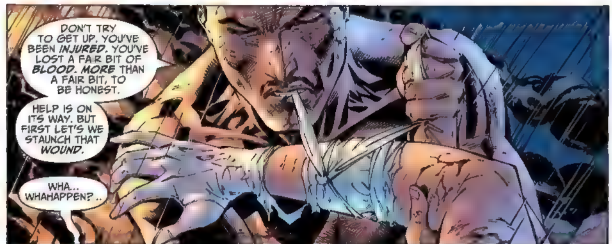
--but he's STRONG.

Very promising.

He just might DO.

He just MIGHT.

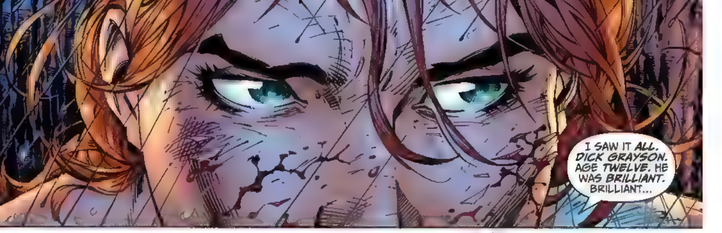




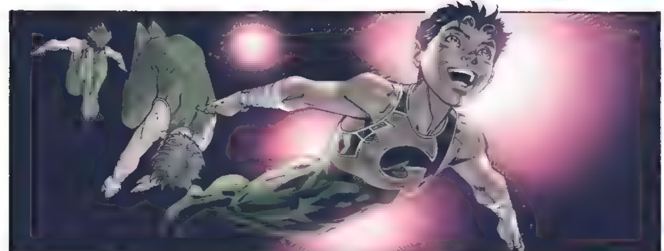




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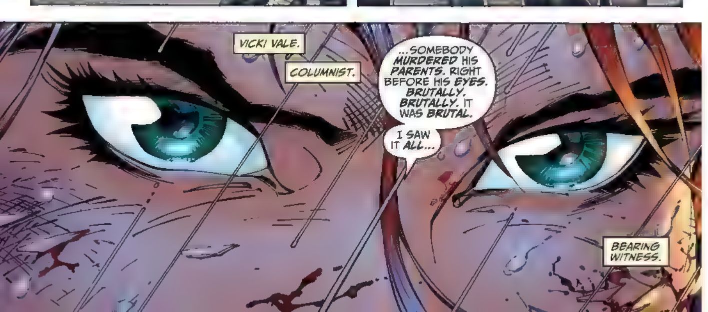


I SAW IT ALL. DICK GRAYSON. AGE TWELVE. HE WAS BRILLIANT. BRILLIANT...









VICKI VALE.
COLUMNIST.
...SOMEBODY MURDERED HIS PARENTS. RIGHT BEFORE HIS EYES. BRUTALLY. BRUTALLY. IT WAS BRUTAL.
I SAW IT ALL...
BEARING WITNESS.



...I SAW EVERY LAST DAMN MOMENT OF IT.
IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE, BUT I SAW IT. I SAW IT. IT WAS BRUTAL. BRUTAL. IT WAS BRUTAL.
YOU'RE IN SHOCK, MISS VALE. BREATHE DEEP. STEADY, NOW. BREATHE DEEP.

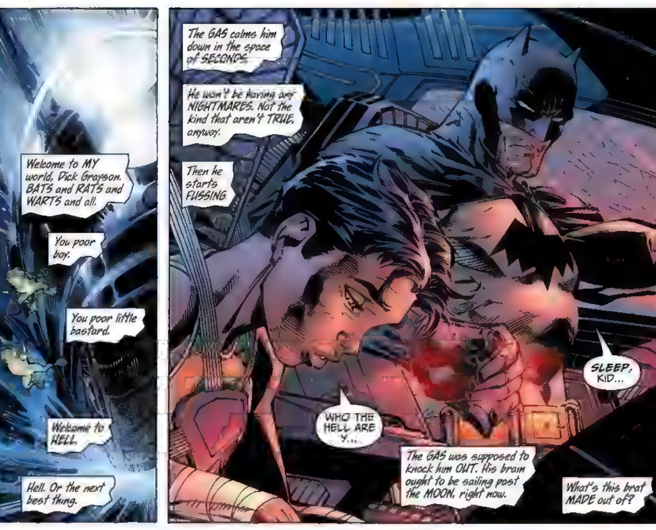


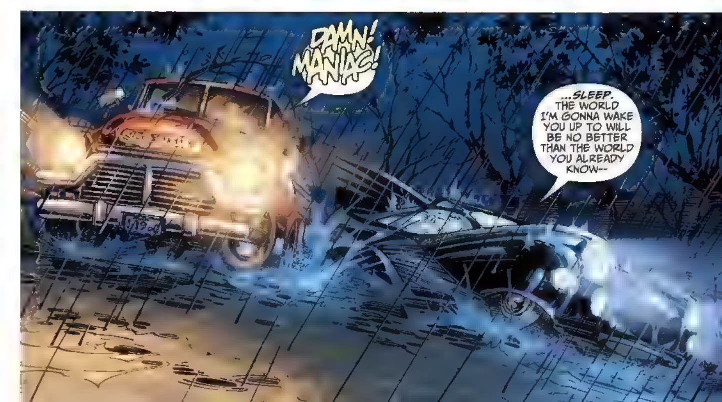
"THE COPS. THE DAMN GOTHAM COPS. THEY STOLE HIM. THEY STOLE DICK GRAYSON. THEY STOLE HIM. LIKE THEY HAD SOMETHING TO HIDE."
"AND THEN HE SHOWED UP, LIKE SOMETHING FROM A HORROR MOVIE..."
...BATMAN.
SETTLE DOWN, LOVE. YOU'RE STILL BLEEDING.


BATMAN-- HE KIDNAPPED THAT BOY!
WHY?
WHY?




SKEESKEEECH SKEESKEEECH SKEE
SKEE SKEE
My world.

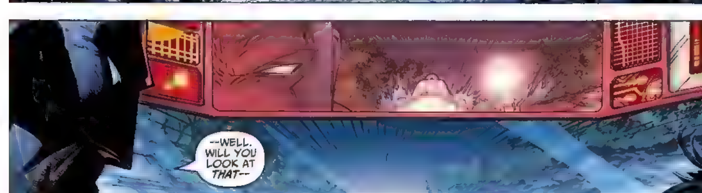

Welcome to MY world, Dick Grayson. BATS and RATS and WARTS and all.
You poor boy.
You poor little bastard.
Welcome to HELL.
Hell. Or the next best thing.
The GAS calms him down in the space of SECONDS.
He won't be having any NIGHTMARES. Not the kind that aren't TRUE, anyway.
Then he starts FUSSING.
WHO THE HELL ARE Y...
SLEEP, KID...
The GAS was supposed to knock him OUT. His brain ought to be sailing past the MOON, right now.
What's this brat MADE out of?


DAMN! MANIAC!
...SLEEP. THE WORLD I'M GONNA WAKE YOU UP TO WILL BE NO BETTER THAN THE WORLD YOU ALREADY KNOW--

--BUT IT'LL MAKE A WHOLE LOT MORE SENSE THAN THAT ONE DID--
--ONCE I'VE PUT YOU THROUGH HOLY HELL, IT WILL. IT'LL MAKE SENSE. A LOT OF SENSE.
HOLY HELL. OR THE NEXT BEST THING.
Wait a minute
That's not his real voice
It's like he's doing some lameass CLINT EASTWOOD impersonation.
That's not his real voice.
He's FAKING it.
He's FAKING it.
SO SLEEP TIGHT, PUNK.
SLEEP TIGHT, MY WARD.
HUH? WHUZZAT?
WHAT THE HELL'S A "WARD"?
...
..SHUT UP. I'LL DO THE TALKING, HERE.


WHO THE HELL ARE YOU ANYWAY, GIVING OUT ORDERS LIKE THIS?
WHAT, ARE YOU DENSE? ARE YOU RETARDED OR SOMETHING? WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK I AM?
I'M THE GODDAMN BATMAN.


SKREEEEEE
I'M GONNA BE THE BEST FRIEND YOU COULD EVER HOPE FOR--


--WELL. WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT--


--I'M GONNA BE THE BEST FRIEND YOU COULD EVER HOPE FOR--
--AND THE WORST ENEMY YOU COULD EVER IMAGINE.
SURE, MAN. WHATEVER.
My parents were MURDERED. Somebody BLEW their BRAINS out.
(No. Don't go there. Not now.)



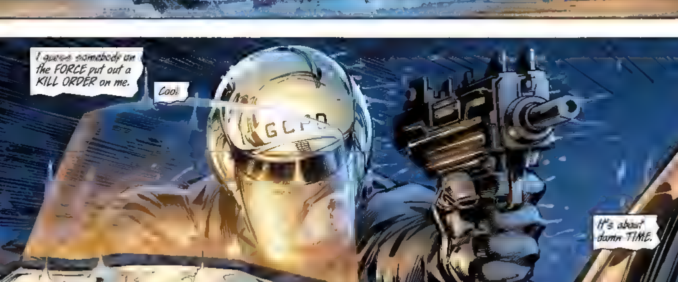
DAMN. No matter WHAT I say-- no matter HOW I play it-- this kid JUST WON'T SCARE.
MAYBE YOU OUGHTTA PULL OVER. THEY LOOK SERIOUS.
THE COPS, I MEAN



GCPD
YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO LEARN, KID.



Not so much as a "Pull Over!"
They're not even TRYING to arrest me. Not anymore.



I guess somebody on the FORCE put out a KILL ORDER on me.
Cool.
GCPD
It's about damn TIME.



HAHA HAHAHA HAHA!
YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS, KID!
I hate it already.
AW, HELL...



JUST WATCH, KIDDO. THIS IS GONNA BE GREAT!
HAH!
I can't watch.


YAA!
GAA!
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND! YOU'RE NUTS!
NUTS? YOU WANT TO SEE NUTS, KID?
I'LL SHOW YOU NUTS!
Now he's scared, that boy is. He's good and scared.
That's good. I NEED him scared.
BATMAN starts LAUGHING again.
A sudden JOLT
The AIR sucks itself out of my LUNGS.
My Face STRETCHES like it's made out of SILLY PUTTY.
This must be what an ASTRONAUT feels like during TAKEOFF
we FLY
The MANIAC beside me keeps LAUGHING.
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

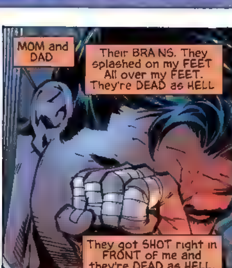


THE BASTARD
DAMN MONSTER
CRAZY HE'S CRAZY HE'S CRAZY
We LAND. Sort of.
I keep DINNER down.
He's TALKING to his CAR.
HIT IT. FULL OUT.
NO CEILING.
The man TALKS to his CAR.
How weird is THAT?
VERY GOOD, SIR
And his car LISTENS to him
And talks BACK.
With a BRITISH ACCENT.
How weird is THAT?
He may be FAKING that VOICE--
--but his LAUGHTER still creeps the CRAP out of me.
I hate this guy
OH MY GOD
THIS IS CRAZY
RUN FOR IT!
The world turns upside down.
We FLY.

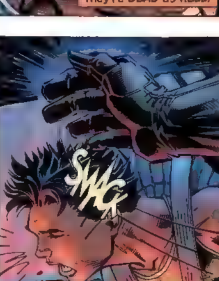
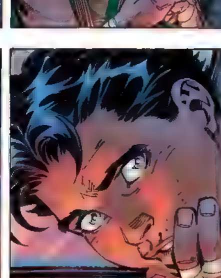


We FLY.
For REAL, this time.
SWALLOW IT, KID. I DON'T NEED THE GRIEF.
HUKK-- HUKK--
YAA!
All of a sudden I know EXACTLY how those astronauts FEEL.
And all of a sudden my DINNER wants UP and OUT...
LUNATIC!
He's such a TOOL
I can't STAND this guy.
WHAT DOES HE WANT FROM ME?
MADNESS IT'S MADNESS!
HE'S TRYING TO KILL ALL OF US-- THE MANIAC--
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT THING?



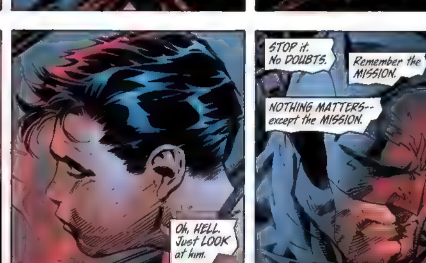
Have I gone CRAZY?
Is ANY of this actually HAPPENING?

MOM and DAD
Their BRAINS. They splashed on my FEET All over my FEET. They're DEAD as HELL.
They got SHOT right in FRONT of me and they're DEAD as HELL.

Their BRAINS splashed right on my FEET.
(No. Don't go there. Not now.)

THEIR BRAINS SPLASHED ALL OVER MY FEET!
WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHAT'S HAPPENING? THIS IS ALL CRAZY!

SMACK



Damn it
Damn it all
What am I DOING to this kid?
Who the hell do I think I AM?

I'm TORTURING this boy. TORTURING him.
Just LOOK at him. He's a BABY. And I'm TORTURING him.
It's a TERRIBLE thing to do.
But it's the only WAY. It's the only WAY.
If I don't keep the PRESSURE up, he'll find time to GRIEVE. I can't let him GRIEVE.
GRIEF is the ENEMY.
There's no TIME for GRIEF.
There's no ROOM for GRIEF.
GRIEF turns into ACCEPTANCE. FORGIVENESS.

GRIEF forgives what can NEVER be forgiven.
NEVER

Oh, HELL. Just LOOK at him.
STOP it. No DOUBTS.
Remember the MISSION.
NOTHING MATTERS-- except the MISSION.

HE doesn't matter. YOU don't matter.
NOTHING MATTERS-- except the MISSION.
Pray he's up to it.

THOSE WERE COPS, DOWN THERE. BACK THERE. THEY WERE COPS.
WHAT'S WITH THAT?

YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO LEARN, KID.



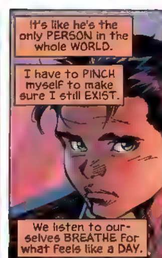
LEARN? LIKE ABOUT WHAT?
ABOUT FIGHTING CRIME.
FIGHTING CRIME?
YEAH. FIGHTING CRIME, ALL RIGHT?
YOU GOT SOME KIND OF PROBLEM WITH THE NOTION OF FIGHTING CRIME?



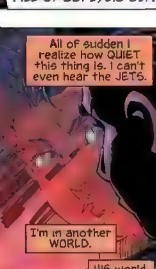
NO. IT'S NOT LIKE ANYBODY ASKED ME, BUT I GUESS I GOT NO PROBLEM WITH FIGHTING CRIME. BUT ISN'T THAT WHAT COPS DO?
AND DIDN'T YOU JUST WASTE A WHOLE PILE OF COPS, BIG GUY?
YOU LITTLE SNOT!...
For a SECOND there I think he's gonna HIT me again--



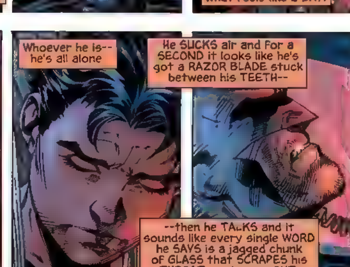
--but then he goes all SAD. CONTAINED. BOTTLED UP.



It's like he's the only PERSON in the whole WORLD.
I have to PINCH myself to make sure I still EXIST.
We listen to ourselves BREATHE for what feels like a DAY.



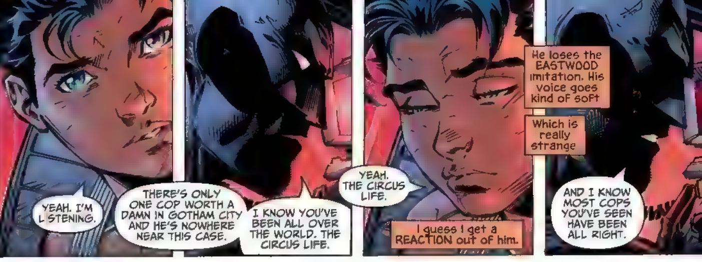
All of sudden I realize how QUIET this thing is. I can't even hear the JETS.
I'm in another WORLD.
HIS world.



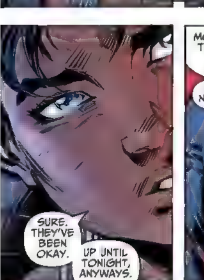
He's that LONELY.
He's all alone.
Whoever he is-- he's all alone
He SUCKS air and for a SECOND it looks like he's got a RAZOR BLADE stuck between his TEETH--
--then he TALKS and it sounds like every single WORD he SAYS is a jagged chunk of GLASS that SCRAPES his THROAT on its way OUT.



LIKE I SAID, SON. YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO LEARN.
AND YOUR LESSONS START RIGHT HERE. RIGHT NOW.
HERE'S LESSON NUMBER ONE: NEVER TALK TO COPS. NOT IN GOTHAM.
NEVER LET A COP GET NEAR YOU. NOT IN GOTHAM.
Just LISTENING to him is like being punched in the CHEST.
AGAIN and AGAIN.
GOTHAM COPS. THEY'LL KILL YOU JUST AS SOON AS LOOK AT YOU.
YOU HEAR ME, BOY? I'M NOT WASTING MY BREATH HERE, AM I?
YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M TELLING YOU?



YEAH. I'M LISTENING.
THERE'S ONLY ONE COP WORTH A DAMN IN GOTHAM CITY AND HE'S NOWHERE NEAR THIS CASE.
I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN ALL OVER THE WORLD. THE CIRCUS LIFE.
YEAH. THE CIRCUS LIFE.
I guess I get a REACTION out of him.
He loses the EASTWOOD imitation. His voice goes kind of soft
Which is really strange
AND I KNOW MOST COPS YOU'VE SEEN HAVE BEEN ALL RIGHT.



SURE. THEY'VE BEEN OKAY.
UP UNTIL TONIGHT, ANYWAYS.



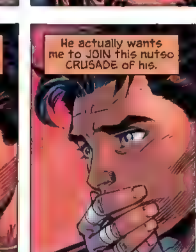
MOST ARE. MOST PLACES. THAT'S WHY MOST CITIES DON'T NEED ME. BUT GOTHAM NEEDS ME.
GOTHAM NEEDS ME.



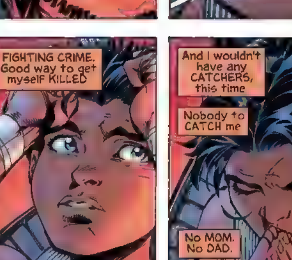
AND MAYBE SHE NEEDS YOU. MAYBE NOT.
WE'LL SEE.
BE BRAVE, DICK GRAYSON.
BE BRAVE.



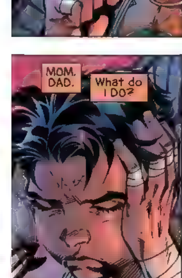
It's QUIET-- except for the BLOOD pounding in my EARS



He actually wants me to JOIN this nutso CRUSADE of his.



FIGHTING CRIME. Good way to get myself KILLED
And I wouldn't have any CATCHERS, this time
Nobody to CATCH me
No MOM. No DAD.



MOM. DAD.
What do I DO?



What do I DO--
--and why did you DIE?
WHO KILLED YOU?





YES, SIR
I'LL BE BRAVE


★To Be Continued...


FRANK MILLER + JIM LEE
SCOTT WILLIAMS + ALEX SINCLAIR
BATMAN & ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
DC
ALL★STAR
NO. 3 DEC
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FRANK MILLER + JIM LEE

SCOTT WILLIAMS + ALEX SINCLAIR

BATMAN & ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

DC ALL STAR

NO. 3 DEC

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Six Months Ago...

A ROTTEN JOINT. IT SITS THERE LIKE SOMETHING THAT CAME OUT OF THE BACK END OF A HORSE. AT THE CORNER OF INFANTINO AND BROOME. YOU WOULDN'T DROP YOUR SISTER OFF THERE. NOT IF YOU LIKED YOUR SISTER, ANYWAY. AND MAYBE EVEN IF YOU DIDN'T.

BLACK Canary

IT'S EARLY YET. THERE'S STILL TIME TO STUMBLE HOME BEFORE DAWN, PROVIDED YOU LIVE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

AND PROVIDED YOU CAN KEEP YOURSELF VERTICAL.

It's Sunday! Have a shot with Jesus

WHO'S THAT LITTLE PIECE OF SASS THINK SHE IS? CUTTIN' ME OFF. ME.

WHO SHE THINK SHE IS? I CAN HOLD MY LIQUOR. I CAN HOLD IT.

SKHEFF

GREAT TOWN, GOTHAM.

YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS, DIPSTICK. YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE YOUR EYES.

YOU NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS.

IT BETTER BE FINE, DOROTHY. SHE BETTER BE FINE.

YOU GOTTA LOVE IT.

NO. YOU DON'T.

BATMAN and ROBIN the boy wonder

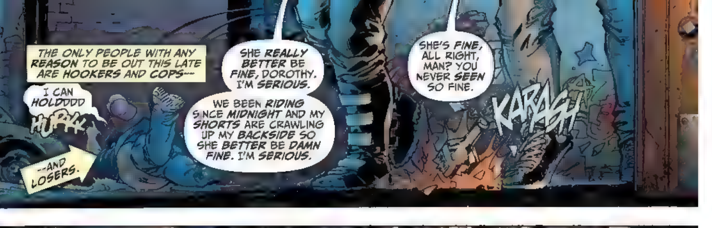
EPISODE THREE

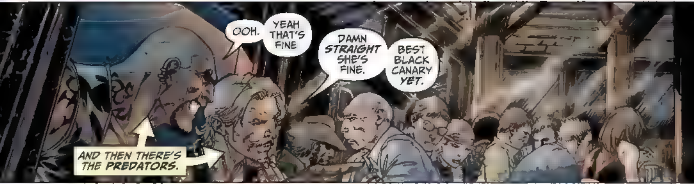
FRANK MILLER ★ JIM LEE ★ SCOTT WILLIAMS

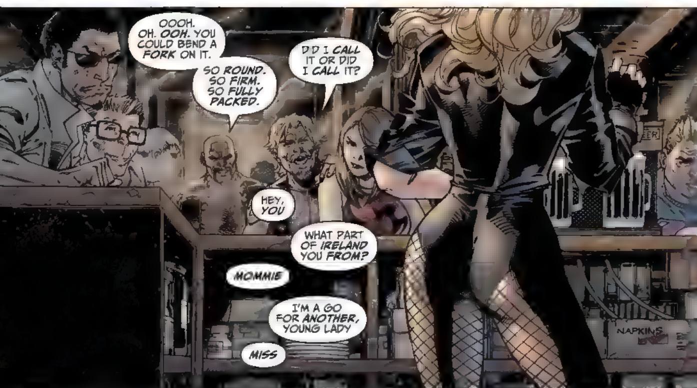
Writer Penciller Inker

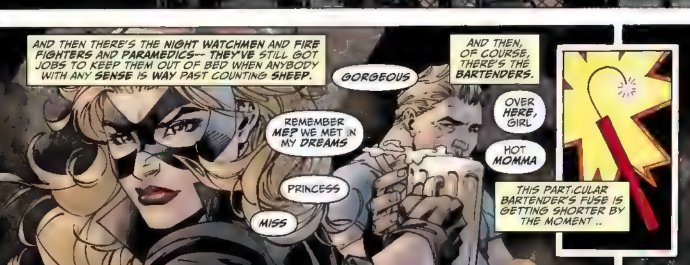
JARED K. FLETCHER Letterer

BOB SCHRECK Editor


THE ONLY PEOPLE WITH ANY REASON TO BE OUT THIS LATE ARE HOOKERS AND COPS--
I CAN HOLDDDD
HURKK
--AND LOSERS.
SHE REALLY BETTER BE FINE, DOROTHY. I'M SERIOUS.
WE BEEN RIDING SINCE MIDNIGHT AND MY SHORTS ARE CRAWLING UP MY BACKSIDE SO SHE BETTER BE DAMN FINE. I'M SERIOUS.
SHE'S FINE, ALL RIGHT, MAN? YOU NEVER SEEN SO FINE.
KARASH


OOH.
YEAH THAT'S FINE
DAMN STRAIGHT SHE'S FINE.
BEST BLACK CANARY YET.
AND THEN THERE'S THE PREDATORS.


OOOH. OH. OOH. YOU COULD BEND A FORK ON IT.
SO ROUND. SO FIRM. SO FULLY PACKED.
DID I CALL IT OR DID I CALL IT?
HEY, YOU
WHAT PART OF IRELAND YOU FROM?
MOMMIE
I'M A GO FOR ANOTHER, YOUNG LADY
MISS
NAPKINS


AND THEN THERE'S THE NIGHT WATCHMEN AND FIRE FIGHTERS AND PARAMEDICS-- THEY'VE STILL GOT JOBS TO KEEP THEM OUT OF BED WHEN ANYBODY WITH ANY SENSE IS WAY PAST COUNTING SHEEP.
GORGEOUS
AND THEN, OF COURSE, THERE'S THE BARTENDERS.
REMEMBER ME? WE MET IN MY DREAMS
OVER HERE, GIRL
HOT MOMMA
PRINCESS
MISS
THIS PARTICULAR BARTENDER'S FUSE IS GETTING SHORTER BY THE MOMENT...

...MAYBE SHE'S JUST HAVING A BAD NIGHT.
DARLIN'
OR MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING SOMEBODY SAID.
SO WHAT IS IT YOU TWO WILL BE HAVING, GENTS?
WHAT'D BE YOUR POISON?
HEY. I'M ONE-EIGHTH IRISH
OR MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING SOMEBODY'S ABOUT TO SAY.
SWEETIE
Y'KNOW, BABY, I'M PART IRISH MYSELF
OR MAYBE IT'S JUST THE WRONG DAMNED TIME OF THE DAMNED MONTH.
PBT
NO. IT'S SOMETHING ELSE. SHE JUST CAN'T PUT HER FINGER ON IT...
SUGAR
BARMAID
HEY LADY
...WHATEVER. SOMETHING IN HER GUT IS JUST ACHING TO BREAK OUT.
SOMETHING UNPLEASANT.
HON
HIT ME, MAMASITA-- HIT ME--
--HIT ME HARD
MISS
THE LILT IN HER VOICE IS SWEET IRISH. THE TONE OF IT IS COLD STEEL...

FELLAS, I COULDN'T HEAR THAT. WHAT YOU WERE JUST SAYING. IT'S A LITTLE NOISY, IN HERE.
SO WHAT WOULD YOU TWO BE DRINKING, NOW?
HEY! THIS STUFF'S SINGLE MALT, YOU LOAD!
LOOK AT MY TOP! DON'T THINK I WON'T SUE!
THREE SHOTS OF JAGER FOR ME, BLONDIE.
NICE SHOES...
SAME FOR ME, HOT STUFF.
OH, YEAH-- ONE MORE THING...
ANYBODY EVER TELL YOU YOU GOT THE SWEETEST SMILE
THE MUSIC IS LOUD AND BAD. IT HITS YOU LIKE A KICK IN THE CROTCH.
AND IT JUST KEEPS KICKING.
MISS
GORGEOUS
ARE YOU FROM TENNESSEE

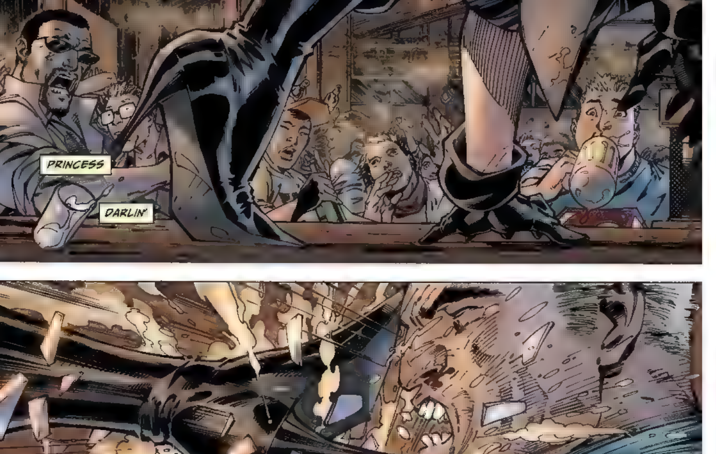
MA'AM
BARMAID
OOOOOH
THE WHOLE PLACE REEKS OF STALE SMOKE AND FORGOTTEN VOMIT.
HOT STUFF
GORGEOUS
ARE YOU FROM TENNESSEE? CUZ YOU'RE THE ONLY "TEN" I SEE
BARBIE BABY

TWEETY BIRD OH HONEY BABY
COUNT. ME. IN. I'M WANTIN' ME SOME OF THAT ACTION, BROTHER!
SHE'S GOT THE MOUTH. DAMN, SHE'S GOT THE MOUTH!
HUKK HYUKK
HYUKK HYUKK
ONE OF THE OLD ONES SOILS HIMSELF. HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HE DOES IT.
THE REST OF US SURELY DO NOTICE.
SWEET FOR ME HONEY

ARE YOU FROM TENNESSEE
DREAM GIRL GET ME ANOTHER
SEXY BABY
I'LL FETCH YOU YOUR JAGERS.
CANARY
DOLL GET ME ANOTHER HONEY GET ME ANOTHER
AS FOR THAT OTHER SERVICE YOU GENTS REQUESTED OF ME, I'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU TWO BOYS TO PROVIDE FOR EACH OTHER.
FROM THE MEN'S ROOM-- SOUNDS THAT COULD BE TORTURE OR RAPTURE.
OR BOTH.
THE MEN'S ROOM. GOD, WHO'S GOING TO BE CLEANING IT UP THIS MORNING?




KREKK
KREKK
HOLY JUMPING GEEZUS!
WHAT GOT INTO HER?


PRINCESS
DARLIN'


HOT MOMMA
HOT MOMMA


HOT MOMMA
BIRDIE
PET
SUGAR
SWEETIE
HON


LOVE CHUNKS
SEXY BABY
BARBIE BABY
SWEET CHEEKS

BIRDIE
IT ISN'T NEAR CLOSING TIME, GENTS.
LOVE CHUNKS
SWEET CHEEKS
BABE
LOVE
WE'RE STILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS.
CHUNKS
LOVE
HUKK!
CHUNKS







NO NO

IT'S NOT THAT WHAT SET HER OFF.

IT'S NOT THE INSULTS THAT THESE VERMIN PASS OFF AS FLIRTATION. THAT'S NOT WHAT SET HER OFF.

IT'S NOT THE "LOVE CHUNKS" AND THE "BABY CAKES" AND "DARLIN'S" AND "PETS" AND "SWEETIES" AND ALL THAT CRAP.

IT'S A MAN. THAT'S WHAT SET HER OFF. A SINGLE, SOLITARY MAN.

A MAN WHO'S GOT HER THINKING ALL DIFFERENT.

A MAN SHE'S NEVER EVEN MET.

A MAN WHO'S STOOD UP AND SAID "ENOUGH."

TO ALL THE FOUL WORLD, HE'S SAID "ENOUGH."

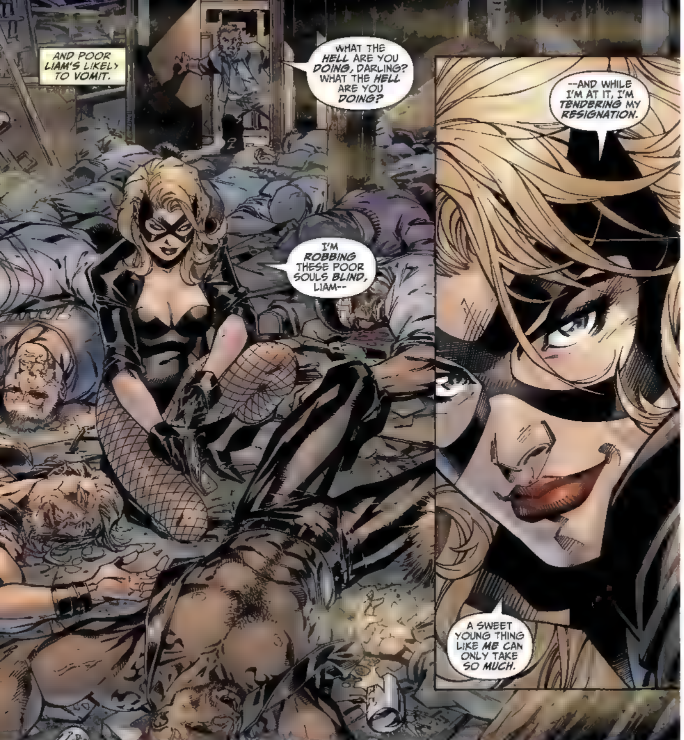
ENOUGH.

SHE KICKS THIS LAST ONE HARDER THAN THERE'S ANY CALL FOR.

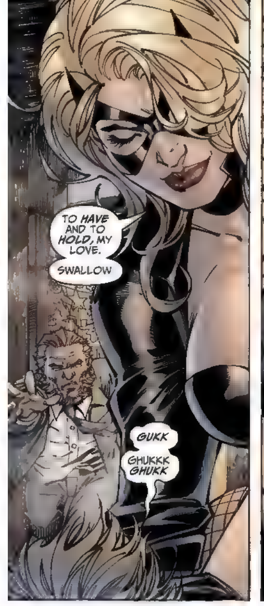
SPOK!

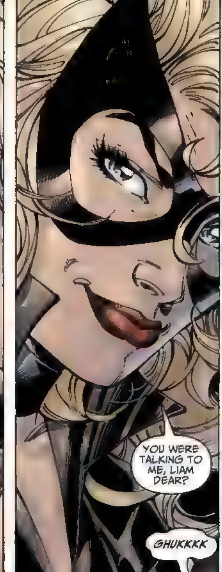
BLAGGG!

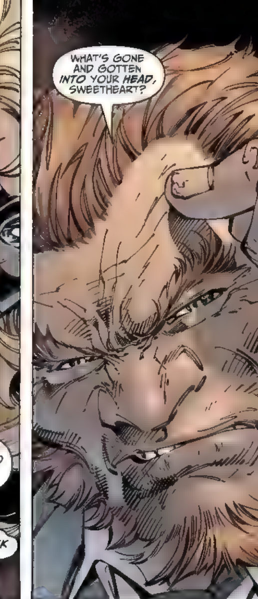
HIS JAW SHATTERS LIKE PORCELAIN. THE SOUND IS SICKENING-- AND LOVELY.

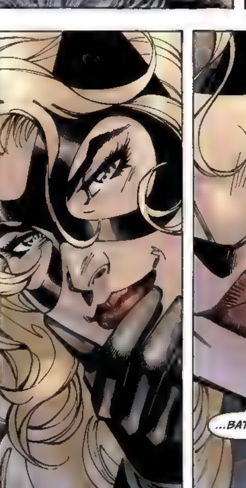

AND POOR LIAM'S LIKELY TO VOMIT.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING, DARLING? WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?
I'M ROBBING THESE POOR SOULS BLIND, LIAM--
--AND WHILE I'M AT IT, I'M TENDERING MY RESIGNATION.
A SWEET YOUNG THING LIKE ME CAN ONLY TAKE SO MUCH.

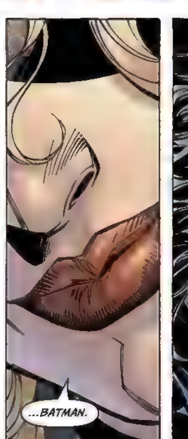

LOOK AT THIS. THE GOOD MAN'S MARRIED. NICE RING, YOU THINK?
I THINK I KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING WITH THIS, BABY.
DON'T. PLEASE DON'T


TO HAVE AND TO HOLD, MY LOVE.
SWALLOW
GUKK
GHUKKK GHUKK


YOU WERE TALKING TO ME, LIAM DEAR?
GHUKKKK


WHAT'S GONE AND GOTTEN INTO YOUR HEAD, SWEETHEART?




...BATMAN.


SWEET CHUNKS, THE MAN IS INSANE!
WHAT DID YOU JUST CALL ME?

THEY MAY HAVE BEEN A PAIR OF DRUNKEN, DRUG-SOAKED SOCIOPATHS, THOSE TWO--

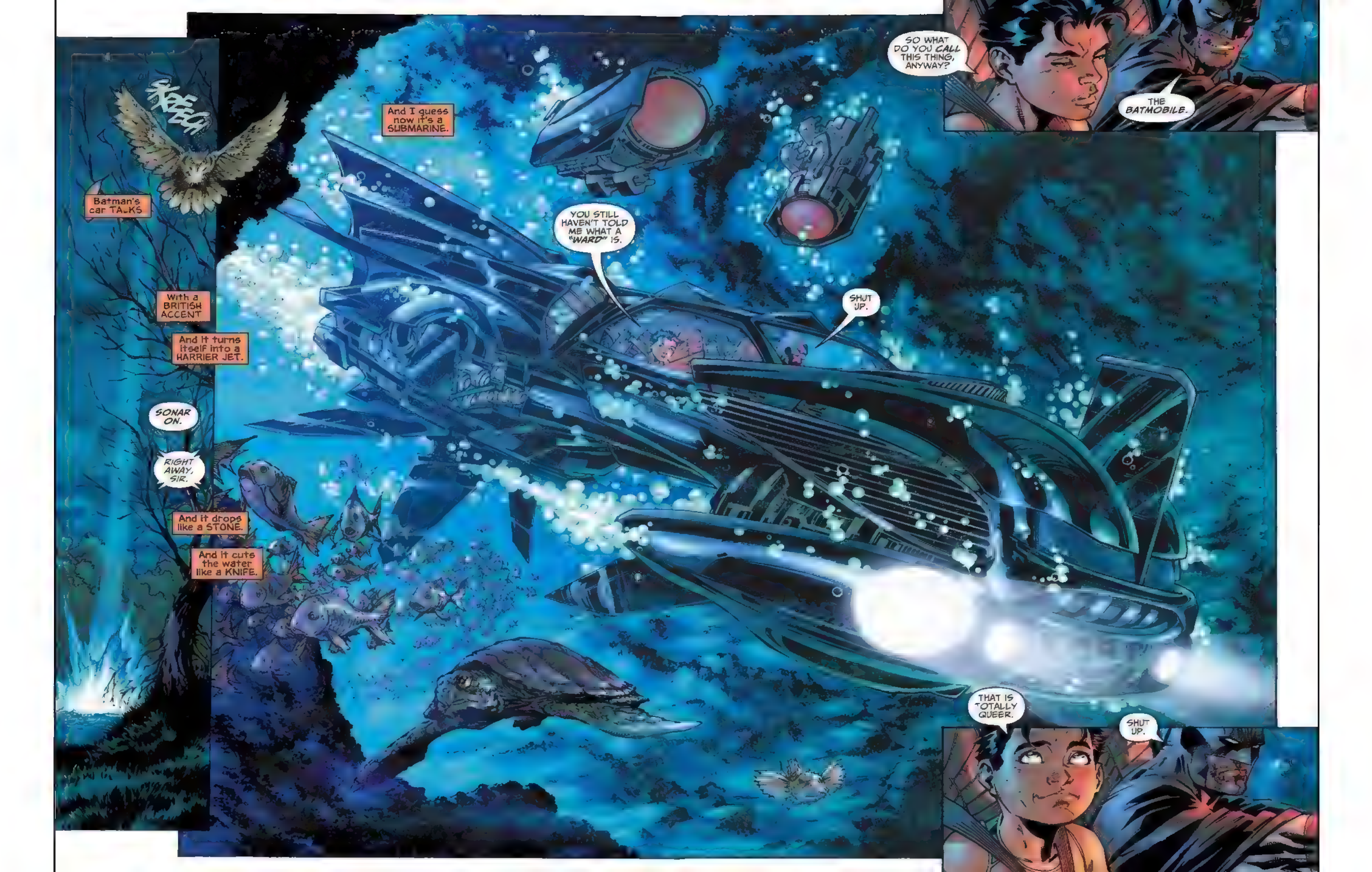
--BUT THEY HAD FAIR TASTE IN MOTORCYCLES.

THE HARLEY'S A ROARING LION BETWEEN HER LEGS.

DAWN IS SCARCE MOMENTS AWAY.

IT'S GOING TO BE A BEAUTIFUL DAY.

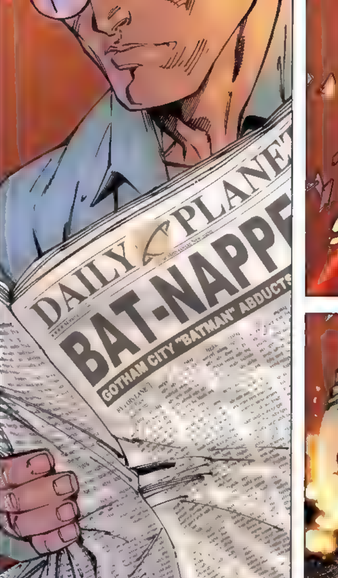
Now...
I've KIDNAPPED a traumatized YOUNGSTER and DRAFTED him into my HOLY WAR.
I chose him with CARE. I did my HOMEWORK.
DICK GRAYSON. AGE TWELVE. AERIALIST. The best I've ever SEEN.
Top of his CLASS in just about every SCHOOL his roving circus life TOOK him to. Made BLACK BELT a few weeks before he turned NINE.
He's got the CHOPS-- if any kid his age COULD have them.
AQUALUNG.
VERY GOOD, SIR.
"AQUALUNG"? WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
UM. EXCUSE ME. WE'RE GOING STRAIGHT DOWN. I MEAN, LIKE WE'RE AIMED RIGHT AT THE GROUND. LIKE INSTANT DEATH.
I hope to hell I know what I'm doing.

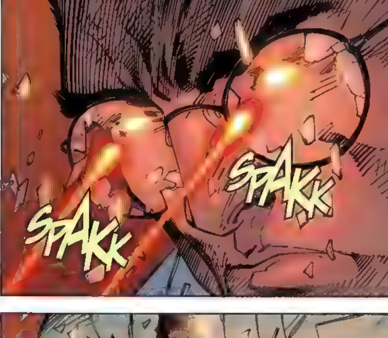


Batman's car TALKS
With a BRITISH ACCENT
And it turns itself into a HARRIER JET.
SONAR ON.
RIGHT AWAY, SIR.
And it drops like a STONE.
And it cuts the water like a KNIFE.
And I guess now it's a SUBMARINE.
YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHAT A "WARD" IS.
SHUT UP.
SO WHAT DO YOU CALL THIS THING, ANYWAY?
THE BATMOBILE.
THAT IS TOTALLY QUEER.
SHUT UP.

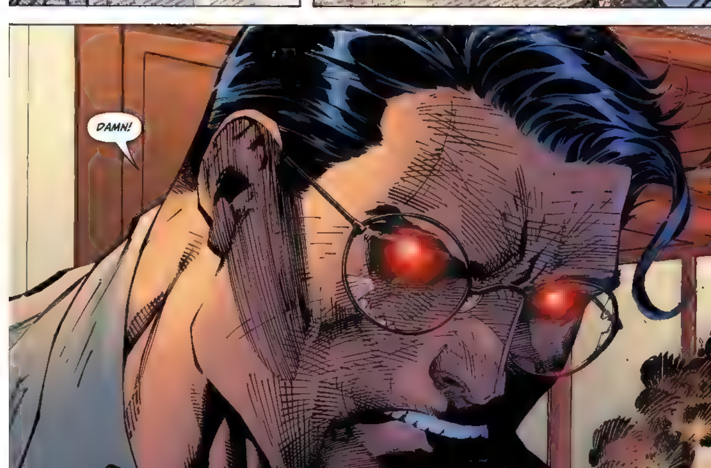

Metropolis
Fifteen hours
ago...
MISSING
RICHARD GRAYSON

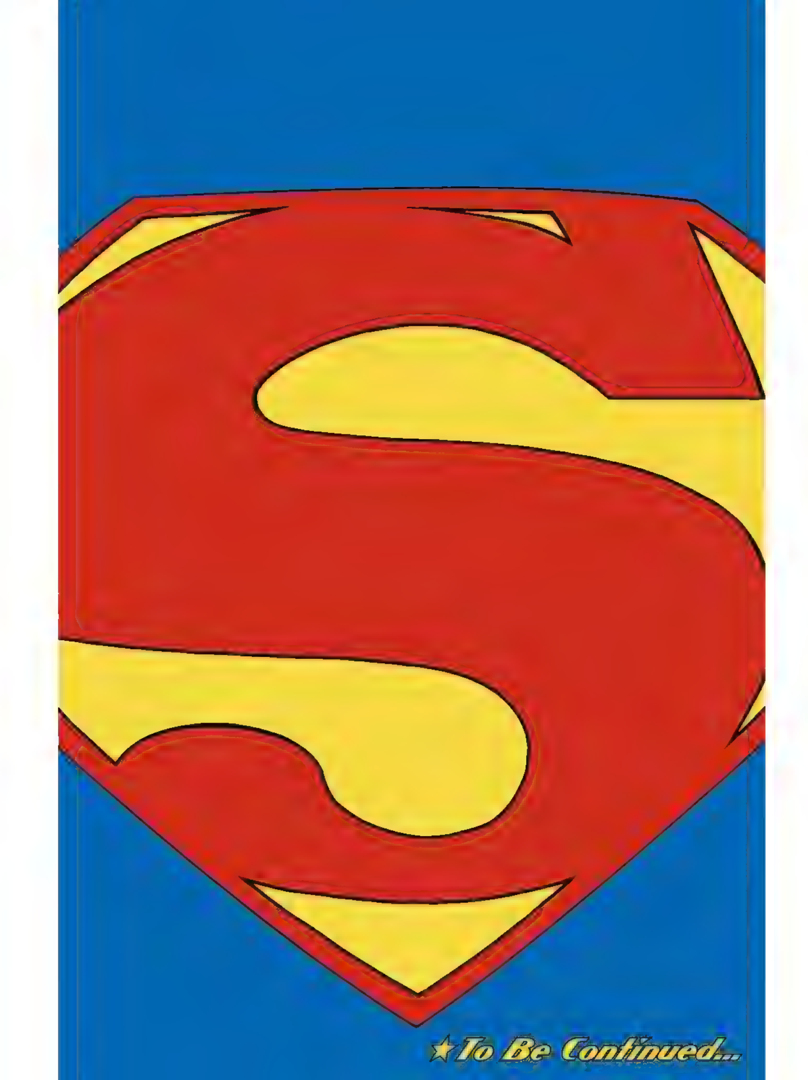

SHUFF
WELCOME


DAILY PLANET
BAT-NAPPE
GOTHAM CITY "BATMAN" ABDUCTS


SPAKK
SPAKK


CJK


DAMN!


★ To Be Continued...


FRANK MILLER + JIM LEE
SCOTT WILLIAMS + ALEX SINCLAIR
BATMAN & ROBIN
DC
4

FRANK MILLER + JIM LEE

BATMAN & ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER

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BATMAN and ROBIN the boy wonder

EPISODE FOUR

FRANK MILLER ★ JIM LEE ★ SCOTT WILLIAMS
Writer Penciller Inker

ALEX SINCLAIR ★ JARED K. FLETCHER

BRANDON MONTCLARE Asst. Editor ★ BOB SCHRECK Editor

BATMAN created by BOB KANE

THE BONE'S PUNCTURED HER LEFT VENTRICLE--
BLEEDING LIKE A SIEVE--
HER BLOOD PRESSURE'S DROPPING LIKE A STONE--
≷AKK≶
OH, HELL-- HERE SHE GOES--
VICKI VALE.
WE'RE LOSING HER--
≷HHAAKKK≶
≷HUKKK≶
≷HUKK≶
COLUMNIST.
GADFLY.
SHE'S FIGHTING FOR HER LIFE.
AND SHE'S LOSING.
GET ME A CARDIAC NEEDLE-- STAT--
I SAID GET ME A DAMN CARDIAC NEEDLE-- WE'RE LOSING HER--
OH, HELL--
OH, HELL--



BATMAN'S thrown me into a CAR that turns into an AIRPLANE and then a SUBMARINE
BATMAN'S completely NUTS. He KIDNAPS a KID. He knocks the SNOT out of COPS
JIM. HEADS UP. WE'RE ABOUT TO CRASH INTO SOME PRETTY FIERCE ROCK.
I MEAN, IT COULD MAKE US COMPLETELY DEAD.
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING.
He tries to sound like CLINT EASTWOOD.
he's out of his MIND
And I've just signed ON with him. To FIGHT CRIME How lame is THAT?
I guess I'm nuts, too.



HOLOGRAM OFF.
WITHOUT A MOMENT'S DELAY, SIR.
All this and his car talks, too.
Maybe I just haven't woken UP yet. Maybe this is all some crazy DREAM and my parents are still ALIVE and the world still makes SENSE.

There'll be HELL to pay for this.

But it was the only WAY.

I've had my EYE on this Grayson for MONTHS. He's the most promising CANDIDATE for the job I've SEEN.

Still, I'd have waited YEARS before RECRUITING him.

At least until he's old enough to SHAVE.

I'd have waited YEARS. But some soulless SLOB with a GUN changed the whole EQUATION.

On my WATCH. I was THERE. Grayson's my RESPONSIBILITY.

Twelve years old. How could he POSSIBLY be READY?

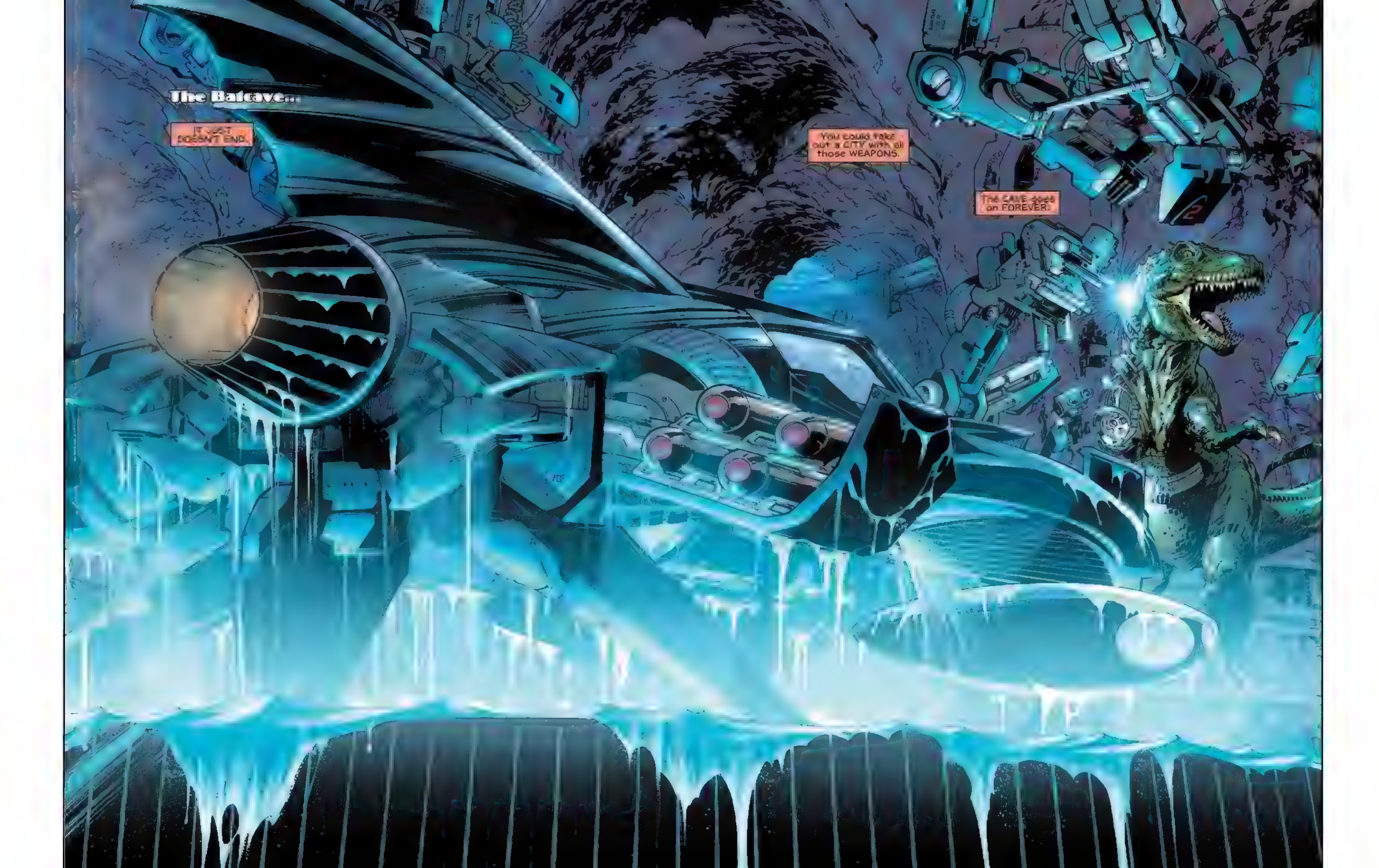
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO LET ME OUT OF THIS THING? IT FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN DAYS!

SHUT UP.

It doesn't END.






The Batcave...
IT JUST DOESN'T END.
You could take out a CITY with all those WEAPONS.
The CAVE goes on FOREVER.


And it's just getting STARTED
Giant ROBOT MACHINES give with robot GRUNTS and robot SQUEALS as they HAUL and HEFT and SOLDER and WELD.



It's BUILDING itself.
BAT SCREECHES echo for MILES.
IT JUST DOESN'T END.

...
PRETTY *COOL*, HUH?
...
...
WHATTA YOU *SAY*, JUNIOR?
IS THIS COOL OR *WHAT?*
...
YEAH. I GUESS IT'S OKAY. I MEAN, I'VE SEEN BETTER, BUT I GUESS THIS IS OKAY.
I don't think I like this kid.
Not one BIT.
WELCOME *HOME*, DICK GRAYSON.

BOOP BOOP BOOP BOOP

"BOOP"?

BOOP BOOP BOOP

SHUT UP.

It's REALLY COLD in here.

But then, this place is so big it'd be a DRAG to heat. It'd be IMPOSSIBLE.

No. If he can build all THIS he'd know how to HEAT it. He must LIKE it cold.

I don't know why, but that FIGURES.

KEEP IT QUICK.

KLIK

SIR, IT'S ABOUT MISS VALE.

THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD, SIR.

ST. RENE'S MEDICAL CENTER.

EMERGENCY ROOM.

IT APPEARS SHE HAS PIECES OF HER CLAVICLE AND RIBS ALL LOOSE IN HER CHEST. HER LUNGS AND HEART ARE DESPERATELY COMPROMISED.

ALFRED PENNYWORTH.

PERSONAL AIDE TO BILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE.

THE DOCTORS SEEM SOME-WHAT AT A LOSS.

This CAVE-- it sounds like a CONSTRUCTION SITE. And everything ECHOES.

But UNDERNEATH all that noise-- there's MUSIC playing.

BATMAN lives in a weirdass CAVE and he pipes MUSIC into it.

And it's BACH that he's playing right now. JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH.

I only KNOW it's BACH because MOM played his stuff all the TIME.

CALL EKHART. IN PARIS. GET HIM THERE. HE CAN DO ANYTHING.

PARIS?

SIR, HE'D NEVER GET HERE IN TIME.

MOM. DAD.
Their BRAINS splashed all over my FEET.
(No. Don't go there. Not now.)
GET THAT CLOWN IN METROPOLIS TO FETCH HIM. CALL KENT AT THE DAILY PLANET. HE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.
OH-- AND TELL HIM BATMAN CONSIDERS THIS A PERSONAL FAVOR.
WHAT CLOWN IN METROPOLIS?
NEVER MIND. HE'S NOBODY IMPORTANT.
DAMN!
That's RIGHT, Kent.
You're BUSTED.
I know who you ARE.
And you've got NO damn idea who I am.
I'm a DETECTIVE. I'm not MIGHTIER than the pounding SURF. I can't LEAP TALL BUILDINGS with a single BOUND. But I'm SMART.
One HELL of a lot smarter than YOU'LL ever be.



Keep MOVING. It's the only WAY.
You won't start CRYING and YELLING if you keep MOVING.
And keep your voice STEADY.
FIRST OFF, COULD I GET SOMETHING TO WEAR INSTEAD OF THESE STUPID TIGHTS?
I MEAN, TIGHTS REALLY BLOW CHUNKS.
Be BRAVE



SORRY. IT'S JUST THAT I'M ALL SWEATY AND DIRTY AND I'VE STILL GOT MOM AND DAD'S BLOOD AND STUFF ALL OVER ME.



I touched my mother's breast.
It BLED on me.



Nineteen years ago.
The bastard shot her in the HEAD and CHEST.
I heard her cough her last and I pressed my hand against my mother's breast just in case there was any hope at all and there wasn't any heartbeat. No hope at all.
Just her blood. On my hand.
It'll never wash off.
Never









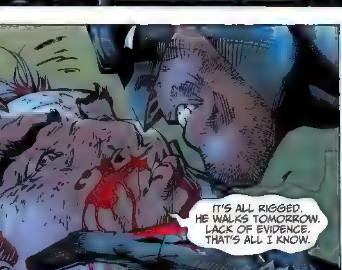
AND WHERE AM I SUPPOSED TO SLEEP, AROUND HERE?
ANYWHERE YOU LIKE. IT'S A BIG CAVE.
YEESH.
HEY, WHAT DO I DO ABOUT FOOD? I'M REALLY HUNGRY.
LIKE I SAID, BOY. IT'S A BIG CAVE.
THERE'S PLENTY TO EAT HERE.
SKEEK
YOUR FOOD WILL PRESENT ITSELF.
SKEEK
HSSSSS
HSSSSS
YEESH..
For a while I just SIT there and SHIVER and CRY until the SNOT'S running down my chin.
Then I guess I doze.
HSSSSS
BATMAN is a CREEP.
I hate his GUTS.



DAMN!



HAH!
SO WHAT'S THE STORY ON JOCKO-BOY, OFFICER?
KRAK



IT'S ALL RIGGED. HE WALKS TOMORROW. LACK OF EVIDENCE. THAT'S ALL I KNOW.



THANKS



I wake up.
The first thing I notice is the SMELL.
Then I notice somebody's put me in SILK PAJAMAS that are WAY too big for me and given me a BLANKET.
But all I can THINK about is the SMELL.



The SMELL.
At first I think I'm IMAGINING it, I'm so hungry.
But it's REAL. It's REAL.



A BACON CHEESEBURGER. With FRIES. I'm in HEAVEN.
I guess there must be SOMEBODY nice around here ..
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, ALFRED?
THAT BOY WILL NOT BE REDUCED TO EATING RATS, SIR.



I WAS
YOU CHOSE YOUR TIME BELOW, LIVING LIKE A RAT YOURSELF. YOU CHOSE THIS LIFE.



AND IT HAS CHOSEN HIM.



SIR, I AM YOUR BUTLER. I AM YOUR AIDE. I AM YOUR MEDIC. I AM NOT, HOWEVER, YOUR SLAVE.
UNHAND ME.

ALFRED just told me to go take a flying LEAP.

This little BRAT is going to ruin EVERYTHING.

★ To Be Continued...


FRANK MILLER + JIM LEE
SCOTT WILLIAMS + ALEX SINCLAIR
BATMAN & ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
NO. 5 JULY
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Five Hours Ago...

Metropolis

The city of dreams

Men's dreams

It stinks of men. Of doorways and abandoned, obsolete phone booths used as urinals. Of alcohol-soaked morning sweat and stale cigarette smoke and inky diesel fumes and sickening-sweet aftershave.

OUT OF MY WAY, SPERM BANK.

YES, MA'AM. WHATEVER YOU SAY, MA'AM.

The wind off the water does little to scatter the stink.

MARRY ME.

It leaves a bad taste, this world of men.

Men

They can't do anything right.

BATMAN and ROBIN the boy wonder

EPISODE FIVE

FRANK MILLER Writer ★ JIM LEE Penciller ★ SCOTT WILLIAMS Inker

ALEX SINCLAIR Colorist ★ JARED K. FLETCHER Letterer

BRANDON MONTCLARE Asst. Editor ★ BOB SCHRECK Editor

JIM LEE, SCOTT WILLIAMS, and ALEX SINCLAIR & FRANK MILLER and DAVE STEWART Covers

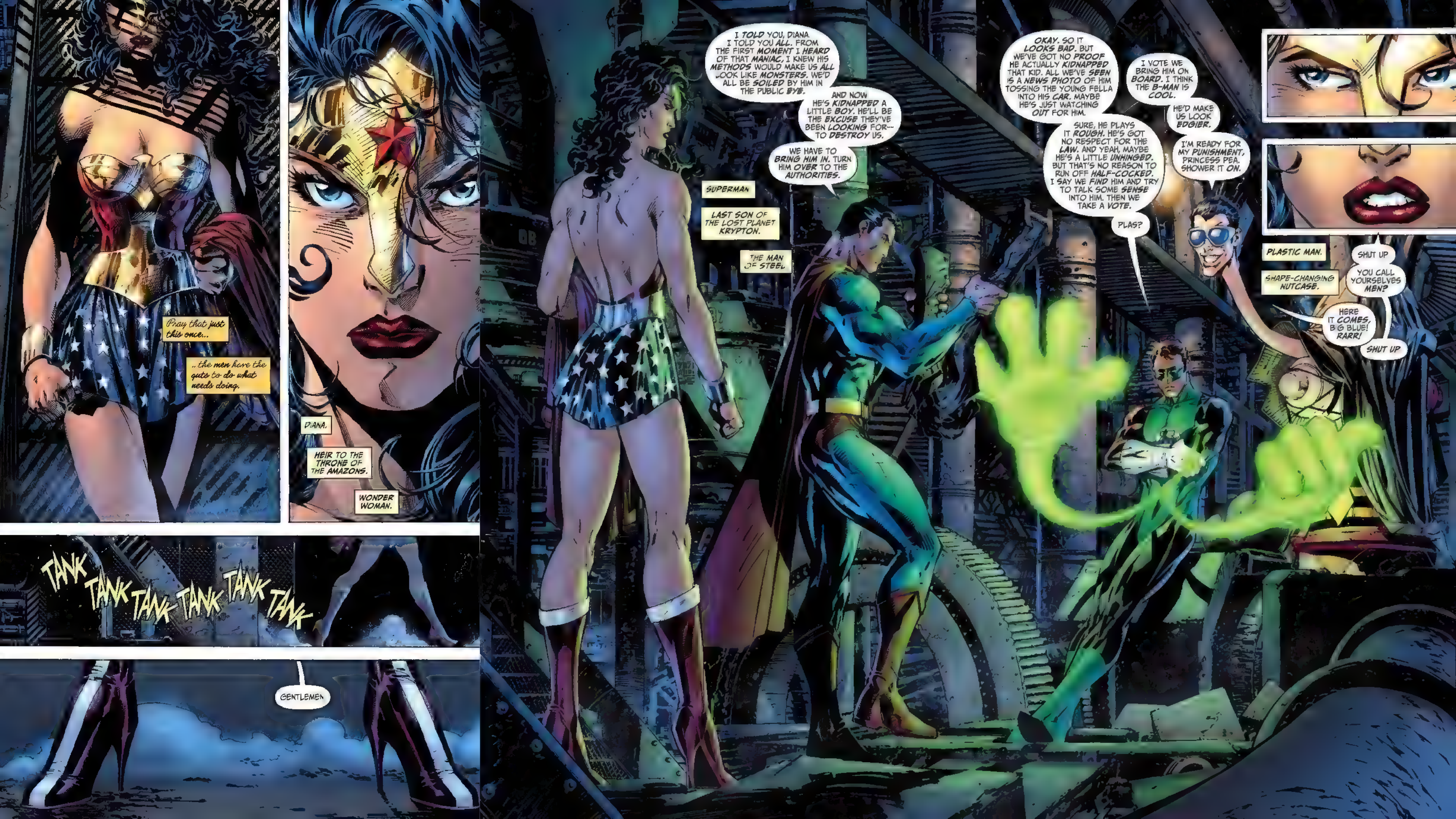
BATMAN created by BOB KANE







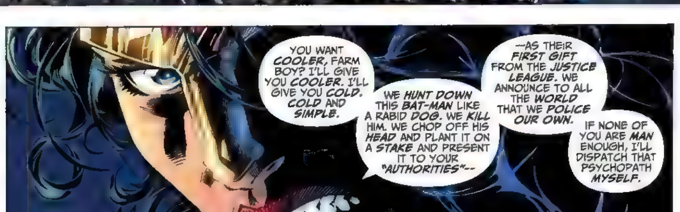


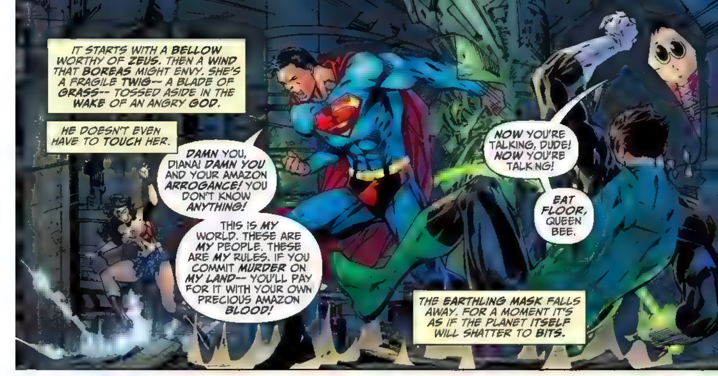


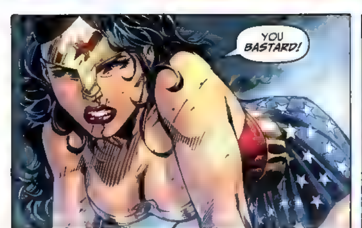
Pray that just this once...
..the men have the guts to do what needs doing.
DIANA.
HEIR TO THE THRONE OF THE AMAZONS.
WONDER WOMAN.
TANK TANK TANK TANK TANK TANK
GENTLEMEN
I TOLD YOU, DIANA. I TOLD YOU ALL. FROM THE FIRST MOMENT I HEARD OF THAT MANIAC, I KNEW HIS METHODS WOULD MAKE US ALL LOOK LIKE MONSTERS. WE'D ALL BE SOILED BY HIM IN THE PUBLIC EYE.
AND NOW HE'S KIDNAPPED A LITTLE BOY. HE'LL BE THE EXCUSE THEY'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR-- TO DESTROY US.
WE HAVE TO BRING HIM IN. TURN HIM OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES.
SUPERMAN
LAST SON OF THE LOST PLANET KRYPTON.
THE MAN OF STEEL
OKAY. SO IT LOOKS BAD. BUT WE'VE GOT NO PROOF HE ACTUALLY KIDNAPPED THAT KID. ALL WE'VE SEEN IS A NEWS PHOTO OF HIM TOSSING THE YOUNG FELLA INTO HIS CAR. MAYBE HE'S JUST WATCHING OUT FOR HIM.
SURE, HE PLAYS IT ROUGH. HE'S GOT NO RESPECT FOR THE LAW. AND YEAH, MAYBE HE'S A LITTLE UNHINGED. BUT THAT'S NO REASON TO RUN OFF HALF-COCKED. I SAY WE FIND HIM AND TRY TO TALK SOME SENSE INTO HIM. THEN WE TAKE A VOTE.
PLAS?
I VOTE WE BRING HIM ON BOARD. I THINK THE B-MAN IS COOL.
HE'D MAKE US LOOK EDGIER.
I'M READY FOR MY PUNISHMENT, PRINCESS PEA. SHOWER IT ON.
PLASTIC MAN.
SHAPE-CHANGING NUTCASE.
SHUT UP
YOU CALL YOURSELVES MEN?
HERE IT COMES, BIG BLUE! RARR!
SHUT UP

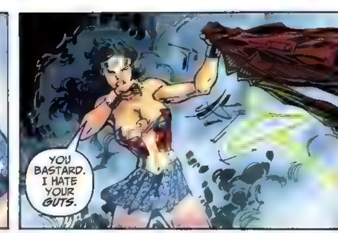

AND YOU-- YOU CALL YOURSELF A SUPERMAN? KOW-TOWING TO THESE ANTS? DROPPING TO YOUR KNEES BEFORE THESE EARTHBOUND, EPHEMERAL HUMANS?
"TURN HIM OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES"? "TALK SOME SENSE INTO HIM"? "TAKE A VOTE"? YOU MAKE ME SICK. ALL OF YOU.
SETTLE DOWN, DIANA. YOU'RE NEW TO THIS WORLD. YOU DON'T KNOW THE RULES.


OH, I KNOW YOUR DAMN RULES, FARM BOY. YOU'VE TOLD ME YOUR RULES. OBEY. OBEY. OBEY.
MINCE ABOUT AND SHUFFLE YOUR FEET AND APOLOGIZE FOR WHAT YOU ARE.
OBEY. NEVER SHOW THEM YOUR TRUE POWER. RESCUE CATS STUCK IN TREES AND NAB PETTY BANK ROBBERS AND PROSTRATE YOURSELF BEFORE WHATEVER VERMIN THEIR STUPID ELECTIONS PROP UP AS THE "AUTHORITIES." YOU'RE PATHETIC.
MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL, LANTERN. TAKE MY COAT.
WHOA! FELT THAT ONE RIGHT BETWEEN THE LEGS, HUH, KENT?
GOT IT...
SHUT UP.
DIANA-- THIS ISN'T GETTING US ANYWHERE. WE HAVE A SITUATION. IT'S COMPLEX. COOLER HEADS THAN YOURS HAVE TO PREVAIL.


YOU WANT COOLER, FARM BOY? I'LL GIVE YOU COOLER. I'LL GIVE YOU COLD. COLD AND SIMPLE.
WE HUNT DOWN THIS BAT-MAN LIKE A RABID DOG. WE KILL HIM. WE CHOP OFF HIS HEAD AND PLANT IT ON A STAKE AND PRESENT IT TO YOUR "AUTHORITIES"--
--AS THEIR FIRST GIFT FROM THE JUSTICE LEAGUE. WE ANNOUNCE TO ALL THE WORLD THAT WE POLICE OUR OWN.
IF NONE OF YOU ARE MAN ENOUGH, I'LL DISPATCH THAT PSYCHOPATH MYSELF.

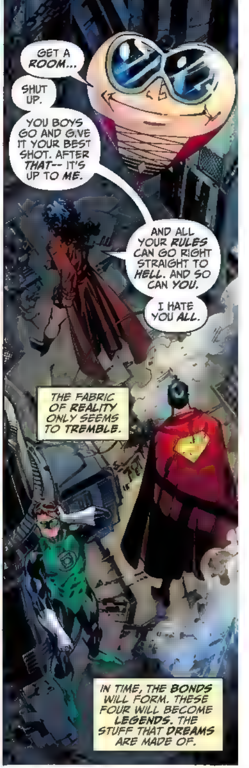

IT STARTS WITH A BELLOW WORTHY OF ZEUS. THEN A WIND THAT BOREAS MIGHT ENVY. SHE'S A FRAGILE TWIG-- A BLADE OF GRASS-- TOSSED ASIDE IN THE WAKE OF AN ANGRY GOD.
HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE TO TOUCH HER.
DAMN YOU, DIANA! DAMN YOU AND YOUR AMAZON ARROGANCE! YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!
THIS IS MY WORLD. THESE ARE MY PEOPLE. THESE ARE MY RULES. IF YOU COMMIT MURDER ON MY LAND-- YOU'LL PAY FOR IT WITH YOUR OWN PRECIOUS AMAZON BLOOD!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING, DUDE! NOW YOU'RE TALKING!
EAT FLOOR, QUEEN BEE.
THE EARTHLING MASK FALLS AWAY. FOR A MOMENT IT'S AS IF THE PLANET ITSELF WILL SHATTER TO BITS.

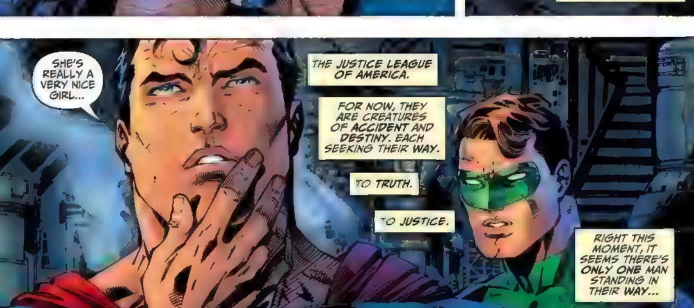

YOU BASTARD!


YOU BASTARD. I HATE YOUR GUTS.


I HATE YOUR GUTS. YOU MAKE ME SICK.
HERE IT COMES, BOYS AND GIRLS! DEF CON 1!
SHUT UP.
YOU MAKE ME SICK.
FTOO







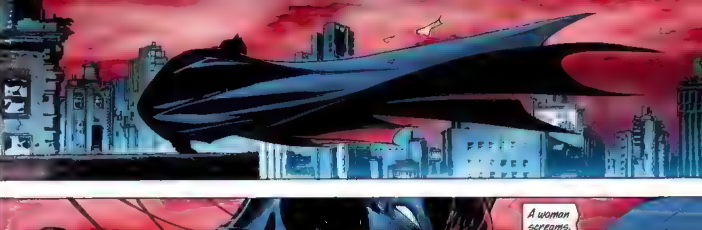


Gotham City. Now...

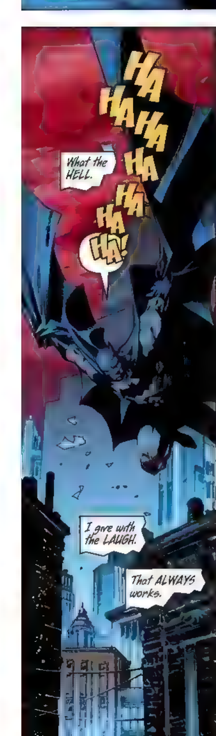



I should be EXHAUSTED. I haven't slept in DAYS. But I CAN'T GET TIRED. No matter how hard I TRY. Not on a night like THIS. Not with my PULSE pounding my EARS and dear GOTHAM calling to me like a sultry SIREN
I leave the BATMOBILE parked in a BACK ALLEY off GIORDANO and ADAMS. That's taking a CHANCE-- some LOSER with IDEAS might SPOT it and get himself ELECTROCUTED trying to STEAL it.
That'd be DAMNED inconvenient.
But I've got no CHOICE. I can't stay inside the car tonight. I can't stay inside ANYTHING. Not TONIGHT.
The WIND off the RIVER rips across the rooftops, fish-smelly and cold as all HELL.
Twenty stories below me, some IDIOT leans on the horn of his PETERBILT.
Some LOON two blocks behind me LAUGHS and calls to JESUS.
It's a beautiful night.
It's a perfect night.
It's a hunter's night.

Every INCH of me is ALIVE.





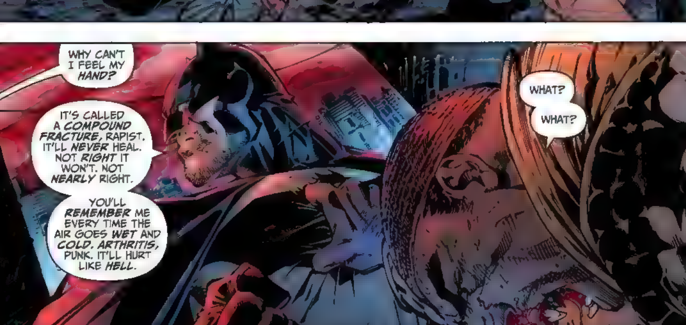





KRUNCH
GHAKK!


NO-- PLEASE--
GHAARGH!

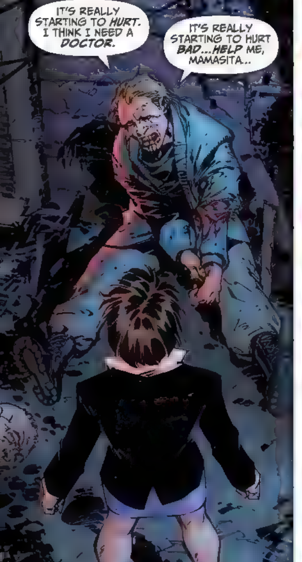

KRUKK
GOD MY ARM MY ARM MY HAND WHY CAN'T I FEEL MY HAND?
GHUKK!
OH MY GOD OH MY GOD--

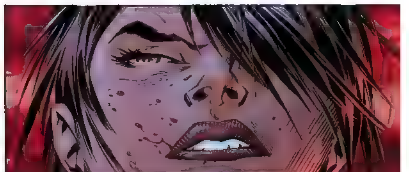

WHY CAN'T I FEEL MY HAND?
WHAT?
WHAT?
IT'S CALLED A COMPOUND FRACTURE, RAPIST. IT'LL NEVER HEAL. NOT RIGHT IT WON'T. NOT NEARLY RIGHT.
YOU'LL REMEMBER ME EVERY TIME THE AIR GOES WET AND COLD. ARTHRITIS, PUNK. IT'LL HURT LIKE HELL.


"WHAT"? YOU'RE ASKING ME "WHAT"?
WHAT?
WHAT?
THIS.
KRUNCH
GLAAHH!


THIS.
KRUNCH


IT'S STARTING TO HURT.
TOK TOK TOK TOK TOK TOK


IT'S REALLY STARTING TO HURT. I THINK I NEED A DOCTOR.
IT'S REALLY STARTING TO HURT BAD...HELP ME, MAMASITA...



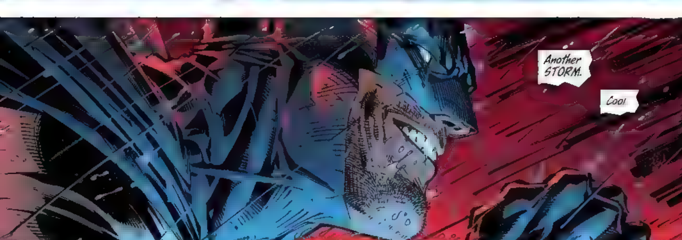

I'M NOT YOUR MOMMA, BOTTOM FEEDER...
STUCK

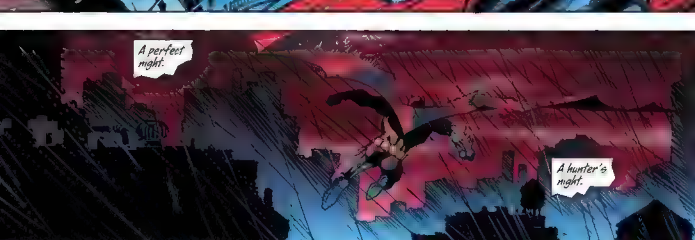

...AND I'VE GOT BATMAN WATCHING AFTER ME.


GOOD GIRL.
YOU GO HOME, NOW. CATCH A CAB ON NOVICK. IT'S WELL LIT. CALL YOUR SHRINK, IF YOU'VE GOT ONE. BUT DON'T CALL ANY COPS ABOUT ALL THIS. THEY'RE USELESS. THEY'RE WORSE THAN USELESS.
Y-YES, SIR.
AND DON'T CALL AN AMBULANCE, EITHER. THESE CREEPS WILL SURVIVE-- BUT I WANT THEM TO SUFFER PAIN THAT'LL LAST A LIFETIME.
POOM
YES, SIR.


TCHIK
THANK YOU.
I LOVE YOU.
Nobody loves anybody, my darling.
We just survive.


The WIND goes BERSERK. ELECTRICITY tingles my SKIN and rattles my WHISKERS.


Another STORM.
Cool.


A perfect night.
A hunter's night.


Wayne Manor.
Home.
Home to me, for all these years.
GRANKK
THUNK
All these strange, long years.
There was always SOMETHING about the boy. Even as a TODDLER. Something DARK and WILD behind those eyes.
HUFF
HUFF
How many a day--how many hundreds, THOUSANDS a time-- day or night, did my black-eyed angel come home from his frolics in the WOOD-- BLOOD streaming his smiling, fearless face?
THUNK
He was always an ADVENTURER, Bruce was. Always JUMPING and RUNNING and giving himself a proper BANGING.
And oh, dear MARTHA was always BESIDE herself. The way she'd FRET as I patched him up.
She'd fetch her INHALER and speak of getting the VAPORS even as her son GIGGLED and LAUGHED and PRATTLED ON about his latest escapade--chasing a FROG or a RABBIT until he'd SLIP and his little head would strike cold GRANITE.
In the wee hours, when I CHECKED on him and changed his DRESSING, Martha would always be there holding his hand, her eyes wide and wet with a mother's worry...


CHANKK


...she never knew him.
Not until the last split-second of her LIFE.
THUNK

Not until ZORRO.
The MARK OF ZORRO.

THOMAS WAYNE always ADORED that old movie. Despite Martha's PROTEST, he INSISTED his six-year-old boy SEE it.
And see it they DID-- in a decrepit REPERTORY house off CRIME ALLEY.
WHAP
There, a MUGGING became a DOUBLE MURDER.
There, a MOTHER took one last LOOK into the eyes of her only SON...
...and saw him become a DEMON.

And now my DEMON— my black-eyed, brilliant, willful ANGEL-- has grown to MANHOOD.
And in his HUBRIS, he's chosen a PROTÉGÉ. An innocent young BOY.
I pray this child will SURVIVE this.
I pray my MASTER has not gone MAD.





COOL.

★ To Be Continued...



FRANK MILLER + JIM LEE
SCOTT WILLIAMS + ALEX SINCLAIR
BATMAN & ROBIN
DC
NO. 6 SEP

FRANK MILLER + JIM LEE

SCOTT WILLIAMS + ALEX SINCLAIR

BATMAN & ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

DC ALL STAR

NO. 6 SEP

FM

dccomics.com

BATMAN and ROBIN the boy wonder

EPISODE SIX

FRANK MILLER ★ JIM LEE ★ SCOTT WILLIAMS
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ALEX SINCLAIR Colorist ★ JARED K. FLETCHER Letterer
BRANDON MONTCLARE Asst. Editor ★ BOB SCHRECK Editor
JIM LEE, SCOTT WILLIAMS, and ALEX SINCLAIR &
FRANK MILLER and DAVE STEWART Covers
BATMAN created by
BOB KANE

Sometimes I wonder why I never sleep anymore. But not TONIGHT.

OH, HELL...

It's been the kind of night that DREAMS are made of. The kind of night I was BORN for.

On my way to the DOCKS I took out a trio of would-be RAPISTS and left them with enough broken-bone PAIN to last them a LIFETIME.

I fed a drooling MUGGER his TEETH. By the DOZEN. He's probably STILL coughing them up.

DAMN..

I kicked a sadist bastard PIMP through a pane-glass WINDOW and kept right on kicking his sorry ass down the FIRE ESCAPE to a two-story FALL onto wet PAVEMENT that the woman-beating creep will never FORGET.

Not even after six months in TRACTION.

There's nothing like some tasty little APPETIZERS before a good, solid MAIN COURSE.

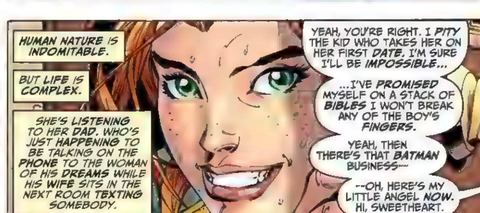
Then that damn muffler-deprived HARLEY comes charging out of NOWHERE.

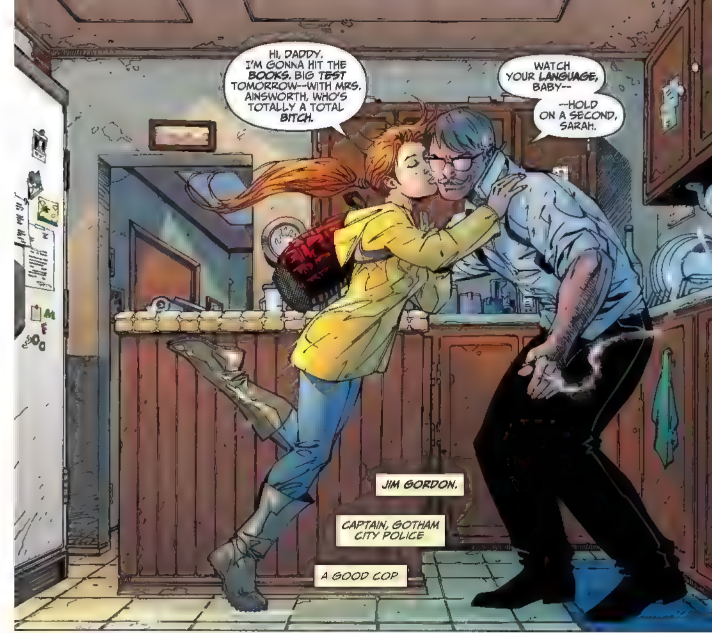

...Just what I NEED.
Some damn AMATEUR showing up out of NOWHERE.
Crazy kid. She'll get herself KILLED, here.
She'll get herself KILLED.
Where the hell are all these damn wannabes COMING from?

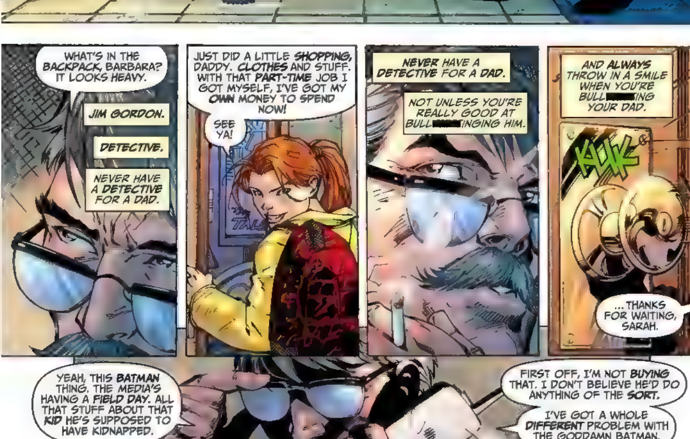

Three Hours Ago...
THE HUMAN SPIRIT IS INDOMITABLE.
EVEN HERE--IN THE RAIN-SOAKED, BLOOD-CAKED CANYONS OF GOTHAM CITY--


--EVEN IN GOTHAM, THERE IS YOUTHFUL JOY.
HUFF
HUFF
YOUTHFUL HOPE NEEDING ONLY THE SPARK OF INSPIRATION...
...TO GIVE IT PURPOSE.
BARBARA GORDON.
AGE FIFTEEN.
LISTENING TO HER DAD.
HUFF
IT'S GOOD TO HEAR FROM YOU, SARAH. IT'S BEEN MONTHS. I'VE MISSED YOU.
THE KIDS ARE GOOD. JAMES IS READING EVERY STORY BOOK I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON...WELL, OKAY, HE'S MAKING DEAR OLD DAD READ THEM WHILE HE STUDIES THE PICTURES WITH A DETECTIVE'S EYE... NOT THAT I'D EVER TRY TO INFLUENCE HIS CAREER CHOICE, NOT ME.
WITH MY LUCK, HE'LL PROBABLY WIND UP SOME KIND OF ARTIST TYPE WITH A RING STUCK THROUGH HIS LIP. HE SEEMS HAPPY MOST OF THE TIME. ASKS FOR HIS MOM A LOT, BUT YOU KNOW HOW BUSY SHE IS. YEAH, YEAH, SHE'S FINE, JUST BUSY.


...AND LITTLE BARBARA? JUST SHY OF SWEET SIXTEEN AND ALREADY THE BOYS ARE LINED UP AROUND THE BLOCK...
HUFF
HUFF


HUMAN NATURE IS INDOMITABLE.
BUT LIFE IS COMPLEX.
SHE'S LISTENING TO HER DAD, WHO'S JUST HAPPENING TO BE TALKING ON THE PHONE TO THE WOMAN OF HIS DREAMS WHILE HIS WIFE SITS IN THE NEXT ROOM TEXTING SOMEBODY.
YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. I PITY THE KID WHO TAKES HER ON HER FIRST DATE. I'M SURE I'LL BE IMPOSSIBLE...
...I'VE PROMISED MYSELF ON A STACK OF BIBLES I WON'T BREAK ANY OF THE BOY'S FINGERS.
YEAH, THEN THERE'S THAT BATMAN BUSINESS--
--OH, HERE'S MY LITTLE ANGEL NOW. HI, SWEETHEART.


HI, DADDY. I'M GONNA HIT THE BOOKS. BIG TEST TOMORROW--WITH MRS. AINSWORTH, WHO'S TOTALLY A TOTAL BITCH.
WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE, BABY--
--HOLD ON A SECOND, SARAH.
JIM GORDON.
CAPTAIN, GOTHAM CITY POLICE
A GOOD COP


WHAT'S IN THE BACKPACK, BARBARA? IT LOOKS HEAVY.
JIM GORDON.
DETECTIVE.
NEVER HAVE A DETECTIVE FOR A DAD.
JUST DID A LITTLE SHOPPING, DADDY. CLOTHES AND STUFF. WITH THAT PART-TIME JOB I GOT MYSELF, I'VE GOT MY OWN MONEY TO SPEND NOW!
SEE YA!
NEVER HAVE A DETECTIVE FOR A DAD.
NOT UNLESS YOU'RE REALLY GOOD AT BULL████INGING HIM.
AND ALWAYS THROW IN A SMILE WHEN YOU'RE BULL████ING YOUR DAD.
KLUNK
...THANKS FOR WAITING, SARAH.
YEAH, THIS BATMAN THING. THE MEDIA'S HAVING A FIELD DAY. ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT THAT KID HE'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE KIDNAPPED.
FIRST OFF, I'M NOT BUYING THAT. I DON'T BELIEVE HE'D DO ANYTHING OF THE SORT.
I'VE GOT A WHOLE DIFFERENT PROBLEM WITH THE GODDAMN BATMAN.

WHAT? NO, IT'S NOT THAT HE KNOCKS THE *CRAP* OUT OF *COPS*, EITHER. *HELL* NO, IT'S NOT *THAT*.

AFTER ALL, THEY'RE *GOTHAM* COPS. YOU KNOW WHAT *THAT* MEANS. YOU WORKED IN THIS TOWN LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW WHAT *THAT* MEANS, SERGEANT.

THESE *GOTHAM* GUNSELS MAKE THOSE *CHICAGO* GOONS YOU'RE CORRALLING LOOK LIKE *SAINTS*.

NO, I DON'T GIVE A DAMN IF HE SMACKS OFFICERS *DREW* AND *RAFFERTY* AND *FLASS* AROUND. GOD *BLESS* HIM FOR THAT.

I TOOK A *BASEBALL BAT* TO *FLASS* ONCE, *MYSELF*...

NO, IT'S NOT *THAT*. WHAT REALLY BUGS ME ABOUT THE GODDAMN *BATMAN* IS WHAT HE'S TURNED *INTO*. WHAT HE'S *BECOME*.

THE GODDAMN *BATMAN* HAS BECOME A GODDAMN *URBAN LEGEND*. AND HE'S INSPIRING *COPYCATS*.

SOME OF THEM ARE JUST *GIRLS*.

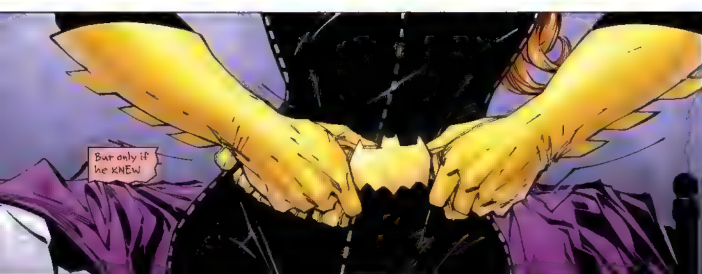
SOME OF THEM ARE YOUNG ENOUGH TO BE MY OWN *DAUGHTER*. REALLY. IT'S *THAT BAD*.

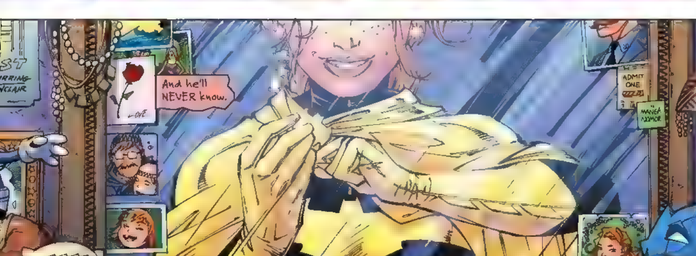
YOUTH.

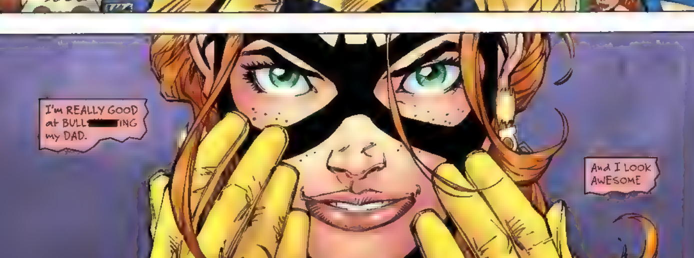
HOPE.

INSPIRATION.


DAD would KILL me if he knew about this.


But only if he KNEW


And he'll NEVER know.


I'm REALLY GOOD at BULL■ING my DAD.
And I LOOK AWESOME

YOUTH
HOPE.
INSPIRATION
PURPOSE ..
..AND MISCHIEF

Five Hours Ago...

HEY! YOU TRYING TO KILL ME OR WHAT?

SHUFF

SORRY.

SHUFF

SHUFF

SAINT RENE'S MEDICAL CENTER

JIMMY OLSEN. AGE SIXTEEN.

CUB REPORTER FOR THE GOTHAM GAZETTE.

YOU'VE GOT TEN MINUTES TILL VISITING HOURS ARE HISTORY, KID.

YES, MA'AM.

SHUFF

OLSEN JUST GOT A MESSAGE FROM VICKI VALE.

VICKI VALE. HE CAN'T BELIEVE SHE EVEN KNEW HIS NAME.

VICKI VALE.

MS. VALE...?

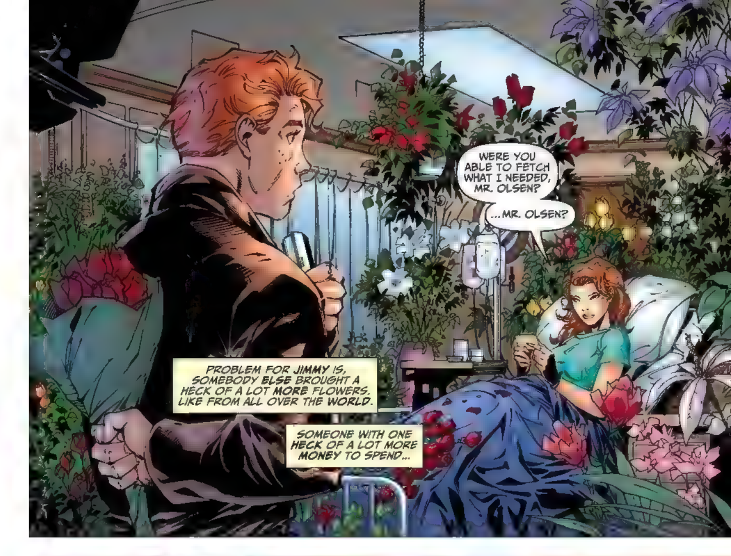
ONLY PROBABLY THE MOST GORGEOUS BABE IN JOURNALISM ON THE WHOLE PLANET.

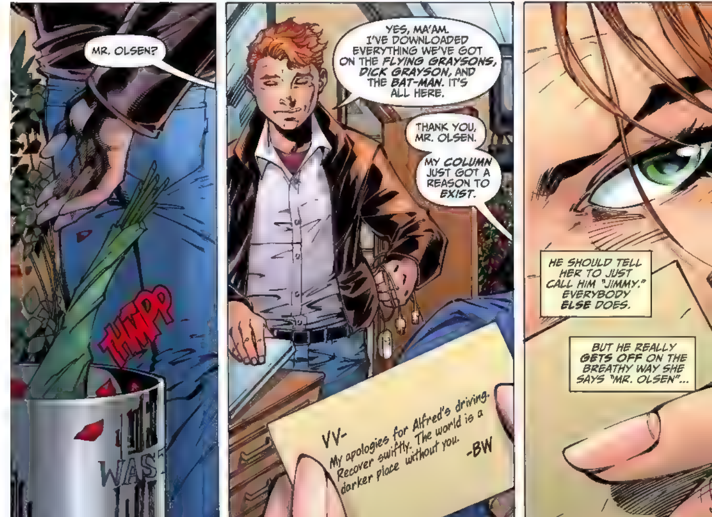
UM, MS. VALE...? I GOT A MESSAGE THEY SAID WAS FROM YOU...

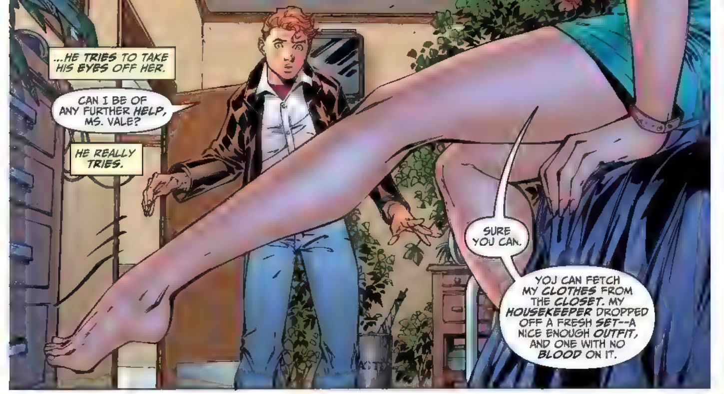
OF COURSE HE BROUGHT FLOWERS.

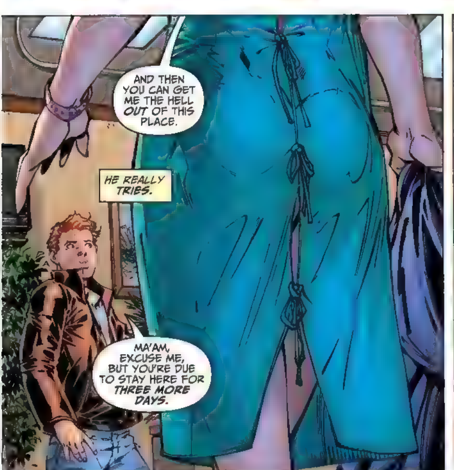
MR. OLSEN. THANKS FOR COMING BY.

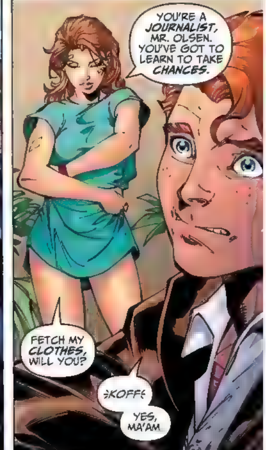
AND THANKS FOR COMING SO QUICKLY.

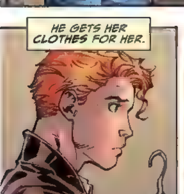


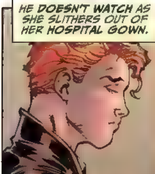



...HE TRIES TO TAKE HIS EYES OFF HER.
CAN I BE OF ANY FURTHER HELP, MS. VALE?
HE REALLY TRIES.
SURE YOU CAN.
YOU CAN FETCH MY CLOTHES FROM THE CLOSET. MY HOUSEKEEPER DROPPED OFF A FRESH SET--A NICE ENOUGH OUTFIT, AND ONE WITH NO BLOOD ON IT.

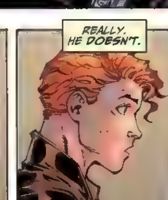

AND THEN YOU CAN GET ME THE HELL OUT OF THIS PLACE.
HE REALLY TRIES.
MA'AM, EXCUSE ME, BUT YOU'RE DUE TO STAY HERE FOR THREE MORE DAYS.


YOU'RE A JOURNALIST, MR. OLSEN. YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO TAKE CHANCES.
FETCH MY CLOTHES, WILL YOU?
KOFF
YES, MA'AM


HE GETS HER CLOTHES FOR HER.

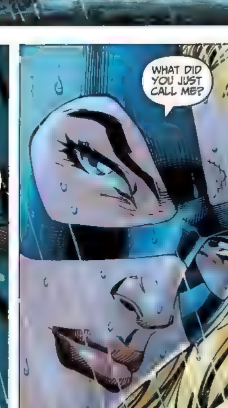

HE DOESN'T WATCH AS SHE SLITHERS OUT OF HER HOSPITAL GOWN.


HE DOESN'T WATCH AS SHE GETS DRESSED.


REALLY. HE DOESN'T.

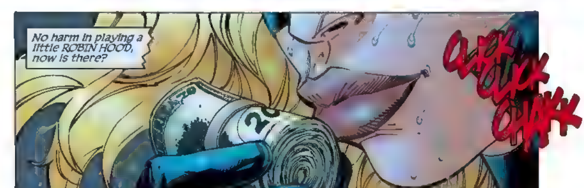

Meanwhile...
LADS. YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT, BUT I USED TO WORK IN A SALOON. IT WAS A PRETTY CRAPPY JOINT. ATTRACTED ALL THE WRONG TYPES.
AND YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WITH LIQUOR AND LOOSE TONGUES. WELL, ONE CUSTOMER, ONE FINE NIGHT, SURE AND HE WAS IN HIS CUPS. AND HE GOT TALKING...
...BRAGGING IS WHAT HE WAS DOING, TO SPEAK THE TRUTH. TURNS OUT MY GOOD MAN WAS A FENCE. A SELLER OF STOLEN GOODS, TO BE PRECISE ABOUT IT.
Back On The Docks...
AND DID HE HAVE A MOUTH ON HIM! ALL PUFFED UP HE WAS, LAYING ON ABOUT HOW THERE WAS A PARTICULAR STRETCH OF SHORELINE WHERE A MAN COULD SELL ANYTHING. AND FOR A FINE GOOD DOLLAR, THE MAN SAID.
WHO THE HELL IS THIS BROAD? SHE SOUNDS LIKE A GODDAMN LEPRECHAUN.
TAKE A HIKE, SISTER.
THIS AIN'T A SAFE NEIGHBORHOOD FOR A GIRL WALKING AROUND IN HER UNDER-WEAR.


OH, YOU TEASE A POOR COLLEEN, DON'T YOU NOW? THESE AREN'T MY DEAR DAINTIES. THESE'D BE MY WORKING CLOTHES--AND I PAID A FINE PENNY FOR THEM, TO BE SURE.
AND WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT OF PENNIES, I'LL BE TAKING WHATEVER YOU'VE GOT--EVERY LAST BLESSED NICKEL. THAT'S UNLESS THE TWO OF YOU ARE FOND OF SPITTING YOUR TEETH ALL OVER CREATION.
WHAT THE HELL IS SHE TALKING ABOUT? SHE MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'VE GOT BEES IN MY HEAD.
SHE'S NOT TALKING FOR MUCH LONGER. IT'S BEEN MONTHS SINCE I GUT-SHOT A CHICK.
THIS IS GONNA HURT BAD, LOVE CHUNKS.


WHAT DID YOU JUST CALL ME?


ALL THAT TRAINING-- ALL THOSE YEARS--
--IT FINALLY COUNTS FOR SOMETHING.
SOMETHING BETTER THAN FENDING OFF THE AFFECTIONS OF BARROOM DRUNKS.
SOMETHING BETTER.
CRACK
WHAT
WHAT
SOMETHING SWEETER.
FAR SWEETER.
SNAP
GHAA!
NO. PLEASE.
OH, YES.
IT'S GOOD TO BE ALIVE.







Five Minutes Ago...

Word is JOCKO-BOY walks free TONIGHT.

How FAR he walks-- well, that'd be up to ME.

YOU OKAY, JOCKO-BOY? YOU LOOK A LITTLE PEAKED.

FACT IS, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE GONNA PUKE.

That, and whether the creep ever walks AGAIN.

A guy like JOCKO-BOY VANZETTI always makes me want to get some CRIPPLING done.

With TWO WADS of STEEL-JACKETED LEAD, he turned a wide-eyed TWELVE-YEAR-OLD into an ORPHAN.

I've got a real PROBLEM with things like that.

And here he comes, escorted to FREEDOM by one of GOTHAM'S FINEST...

I'M GOOD, MAN. I'M GOOD.

JUST A LITTLE DISPEPTIC, IS ALL.

MUST'VE BEEN THE JAIL FOOD, HUH, JOCKO-BOY?

BUT YOU WON'T HAVE TO BE SWALLOWING ANY MORE OF THAT SLOP ANY-TIME SOON.

YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF SOME POWERFUL CONNECTIONS, WHOEVER IT WAS THAT SPRUNG YOU.

HERE'S THAT HEATER WE NEVER FOUND. IF I WAS YOU, I'D TOSS IT STRAIGHT INTO THE DRINK.

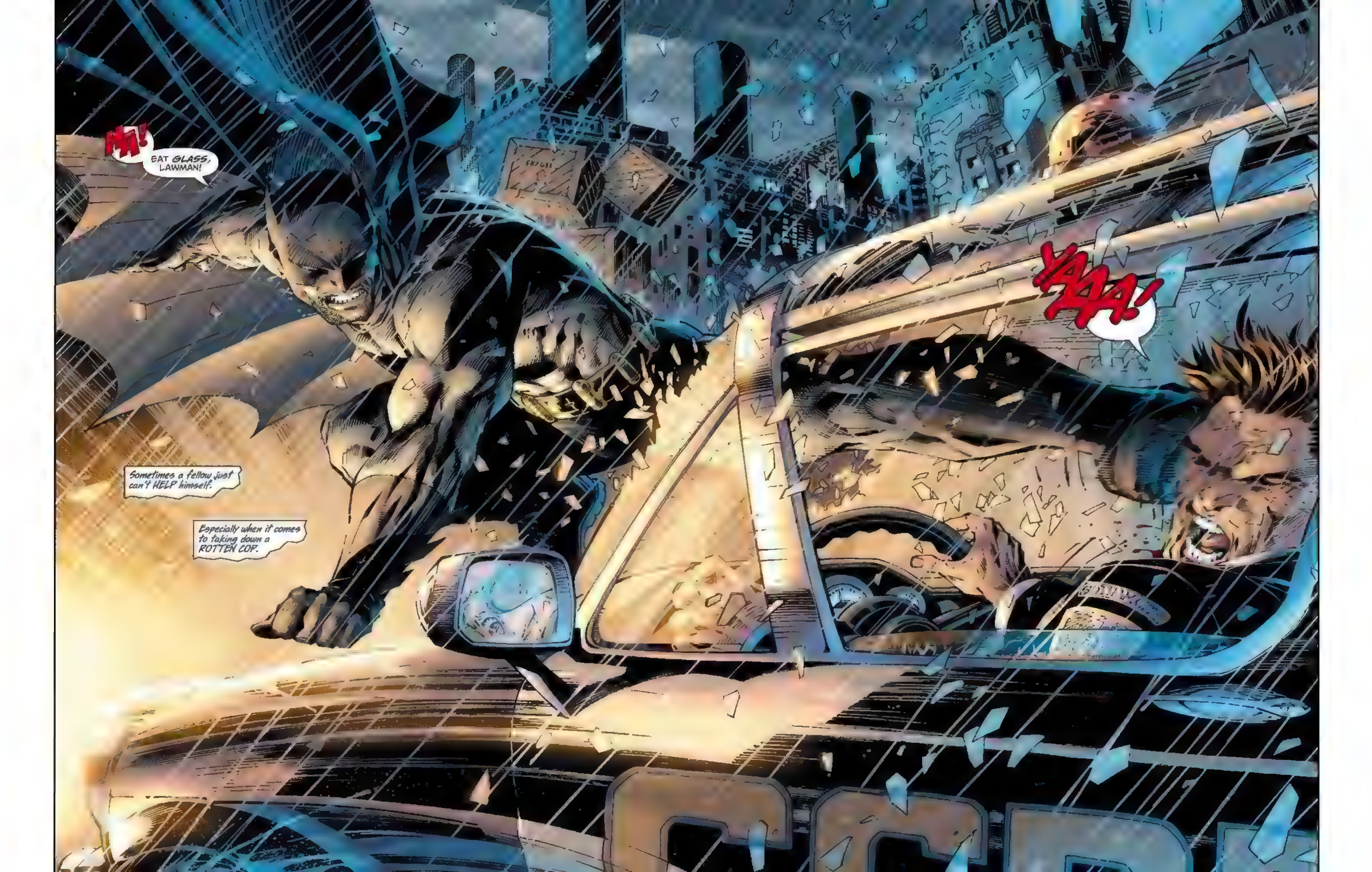
I fed JOCKO-BOY some NASTY snake poison, last we met.

Lord only KNOWS what he's SEEING.

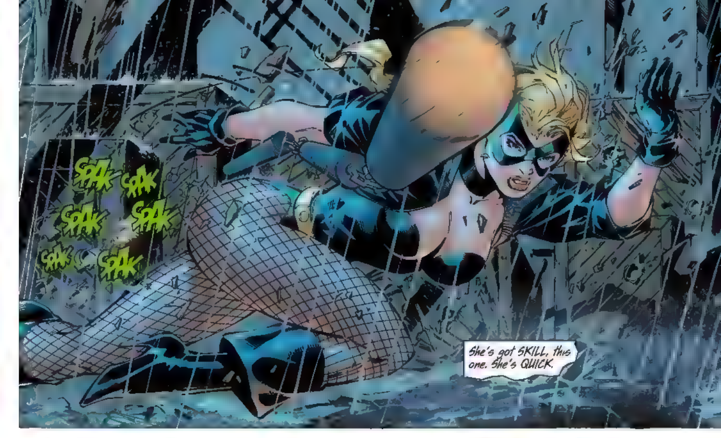
I can only HOPE it's plain damn AWFUL.

I should WAIT until the good OFFICER'S cleared the SCENE--

--but I don't.


HA!
EAT GLASS, LAWMAN!
YAAA!
Sometimes a fellow just can't HELP himself.
Especially when it comes to taking down a ROTTEN COP.

BLAGGG
"BLAGG"? WHAT'S WITH "BLAGG"? I'LL GIVE YOU SOME TALKING TO DO, JOCKO-BOY--
BLAMBLAMBLAMBRATTATTAA
OH, HELL...
That AMATEUR.
It's GOT to be that AMATEUR. Getting herself in DEEP.
LATER, JOCKO-BOY. WE'LL CATCH UP. IT'LL BE NICE.
BLEGG!
BLAMBLAM BRATTATTAA BLAM BRATTATTAA BLAM BLAM BRATTATTAA
First I get myself a KID SIDEKICK-- and now THIS.
DAMN!
MOM







OH, SWEET JESUS.

IT'S THE GODDAMN BATMAN!

★ To Be Continued...


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BATMAN & ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
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BATMAN & ROBIN
DC
WONDER

BATMAN and ROBIN the boy wonder

EPISODE SEVEN

Striking TERROR.

Best part of the JOB.

OH, CHRIST--

NOT HIM--

OH, NO--

WE'RE SCREWED--

FRANK MILLER ★ JIM LEE ★ SCOTT WILLIAMS
Writer Penciller Inker
ALEX SINCLAIR Colorist ★ JARED K. FLETCHER Letterer
BRANDON MONTCLARE Asst. Editor ★ BOB SCHRECK Editor
JIM LEE, SCOTT WILLIAMS, and ALEX SINCLAIR & FRANK MILLER and DAVE STEWART Covers
BATMAN created by BOB KANE

Once you scare the CRAP out of them...

...they scramble away like COCKROACHES.

Gotham City's FULL of COCKROACHES.

YOU DON'T KNOW FROM SCREWED, YOU LOSERS!

They scramble AWAY.

BLAGG!

That's unless you STEP on them. And step HARD.

I step HARD.

SPAK SPAK SPAK SPAK SPAK

Will you look at that. Bottles of BLEACH. These thieves will sell ANYTHING.

And here I am with all this THERMITE.

It'd be a DAMN SHAME to let it go to WASTE.



They're shooting SCARED
They're shooting STUPID.
Killing their OWN.
Life is GOOD
BRATTATTA BRATTATTA BRATTATTA
GLAACK!
SPAK
LET ME TAKE YOU TO SCHOOL, SUCKERS.
...IN CHEMISTRY.
POOM
IT HURTS--
YOU DON'T KNOW FROM HURT, EITHER, YOU WADS.
OH, MY GOD--
THIS IS HURT.

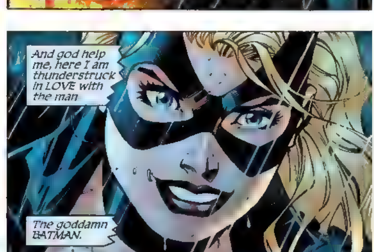




He DOESN'T STOP. He doesn't spare a ONE of them.

Not a ONE.

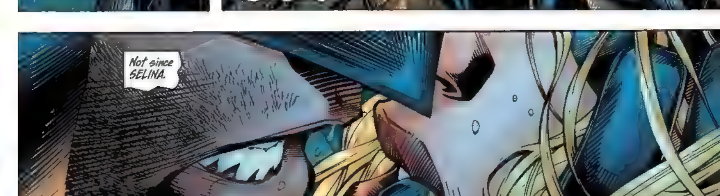
Before I can even catch my BREATH, they're a bunch of bleeding, burning HEAPS, they are.









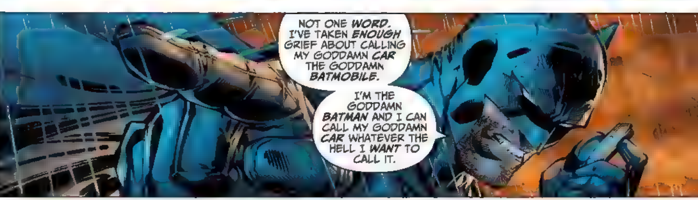



We keep our MASKS on.
It's BETTER that way.

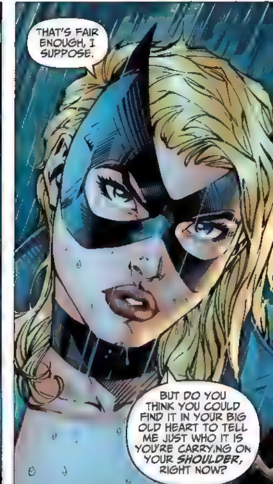



NEED A RIDE HOME?
IN THIS RAIN, YOU'LL FREEZE YOURSELF TO DEATH ON THAT HARLEY.
WHAT, YOU'VE GOT A CAR?
YOU'RE THE GODDAMN BATMAN AND YOU NEED YOURSELF A GODDAMN CAR?


SURE I DO. I'M NOT THE ONE WHO CAN FLY. ALTHOUGH THAT IDIOT DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HE CAN FLY...
BAT-MOBILE. FIND ME.
VERY GOOD, SIR. RIGHT AWAY, SIR.
"BAT-MOBILE"...?


NOT ONE WORD. I'VE TAKEN ENOUGH GRIEF ABOUT CALLING MY GODDAMN CAR THE GODDAMN BATMOBILE.
I'M THE GODDAMN BATMAN AND I CAN CALL MY GODDAMN CAR WHATEVER THE HELL I WANT TO CALL IT.

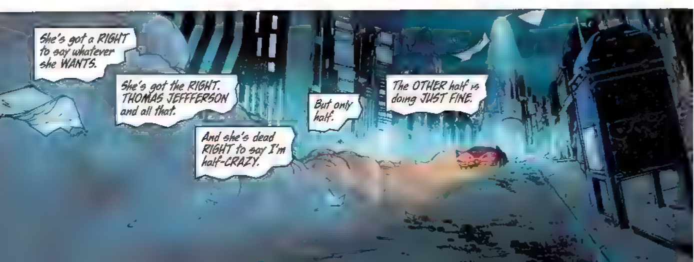

WHATEVER YOU SAY, MAN OF MINE. THAT'S JUST A TOTALLY QUEER NAME FOR A CAR, IS ALL.
BY THE WAY--WHO IS IT YOU'D BE TALKING ABOUT WHO CAN FLY?
NOBODY. HE'S NOTHING. NEVER MIND.


THAT'S FAIR ENOUGH, I SUPPOSE.
BUT DO YOU THINK YOU COULD FIND IT IN YOUR BIG OLD HEART TO TELL ME JUST WHO IT IS YOU'RE CARRYING ON YOUR SHOULDER, RIGHT NOW?


SKRESH
KRUNK
HE'S CARGO.
LET'S GET YOU HOME. IT'S ALMOST DAWN.
SOMETIMES I HATE THE SUN.
YOU WHAT?
YOU KNOW, YOU'RE A FINE MAN, MISTER BATMAN. A RIGHT HERO, YOU ARE...





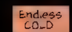


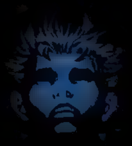
I've got no IDEA how long I've BEEN here, in this BAT-CAVE.

I've got no IDEA how many HOURS. How many DAYS and NIGHTS.

There's no DAY or NIGHT in this damn CAVE. Only endless DARKNESS.

Endless COLD.


Endless COLD


Maybe I've gone CRAZY
As crazy as HE is


I've never killed ANYTHING before. Not in my whole LIFE.
I've never so much as squashed a BUG.
But that RAT. He wouldn't stop HISSING at me. I couldn't TAKE it anymore.

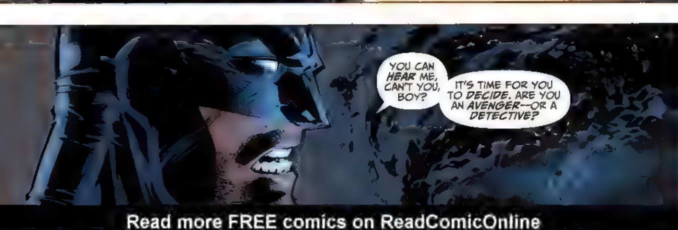

Maybe I've gone as CRAZY as HE is
Maybe I've gone as CRAZY as the goddamn BATMAN.
BLARGG


TAK TAK TAK TAK


TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK


GRAYSON. FRONT AND CENTER.
I'VE BROUGHT YOU THE MAN WHO MURDERED YOUR PARENTS...


...AND HIS FATE IS IN YOUR HANDS.
THUD
MNFF!


YOU CAN HEAR ME, CAN'T YOU, BOY?
IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO DECIDE. ARE YOU AN AVENGER--OR A DETECTIVE?


YES. I HEAR YOU, SIR. THANK YOU, SIR.
GIVE ME HIS NAME.


THEY CALL HIM JOCKO-BOY VANZETTI. HE'S DONE A LOT OF THINGS, JOCKO-BOY HAS--NONE OF THEM GOOD. THESE DAYS, HE'S A TRIGGER.
YOU WOULDN'T KNOW THAT TERM. IT'S AN OLD ONE. IT MEANS IF YOU GIVE HIM MONEY, HE'LL BLOW THE BRAINS OUT OF ANYBODY YOU'D LIKE HIM TO.
DOES HE HAVE ANY FAMILY?
MMFF MMMFF!


NOTHING HUMAN, AS FAR AS I KNOW.
YOU'VE GOT A CHOICE TO MAKE. AND YOU HAVE TO MAKE IT NOW. AVENGER OR DETECTIVE. WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE?
MMNNFF!

JOCKO-BOY stops trying to TALK.
He stops BREATHING.
GRAYSON makes his CHOICE.
CHUNK

YOU LITTLE SON OF A BITCH--

YOU'LL **TALK** WHEN I **TELL** YOU TO TALK, YOU **BASTARD.**

KUKK

KRAK

GLUGG!

I had to find a spot with a clearer VIEW.

I don't want to miss a BIT of this.

We'll have to work on that KICK. If Jocko-boy had a GUN on him, Grayson would be left wide OPEN...

But the boy can JUMP.

I'll give him THAT.

HUURKK!

DECENT **START,** KID.

BUT ONE OF THOSE **KICKS** WAS A **MESS.** IT COULD'VE GOTTEN YOU **KILLED.**

SHUT UP.

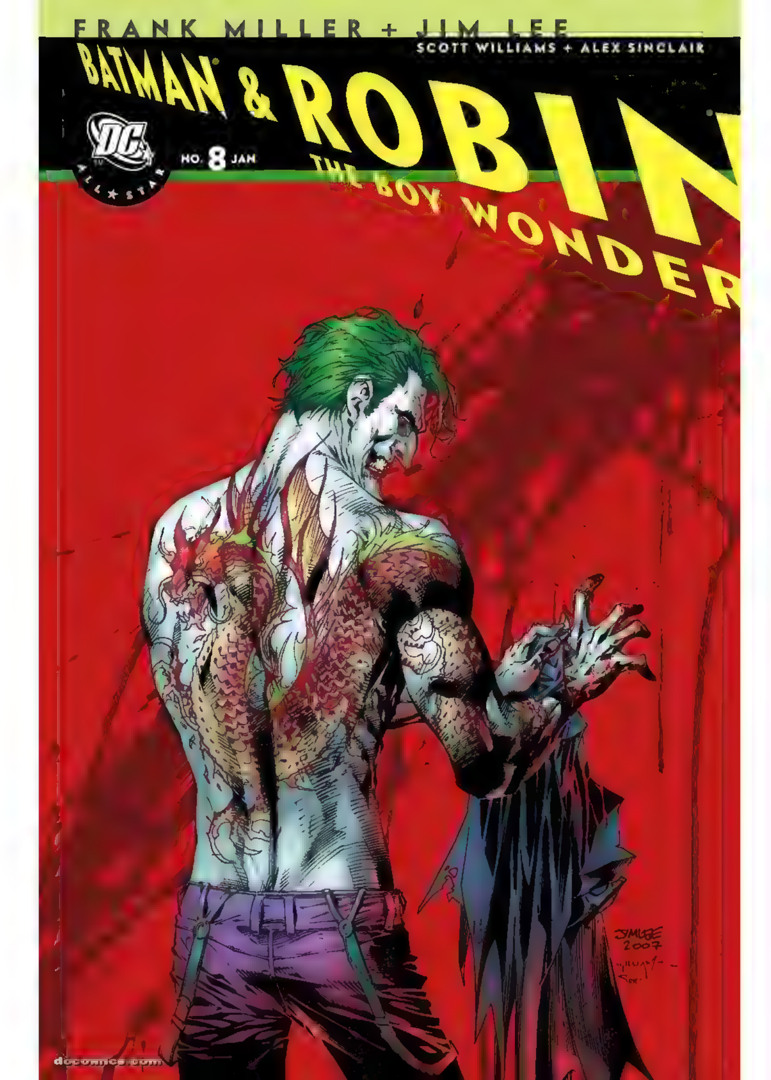
THIS COULD BE A LONG NIGHT, CREEP. SAVE US BOTH SOME TROUBLE.

WHO HIRED YOU?

Jocko-boy TALKS. I don't like his ANSWER.

Not one BIT.

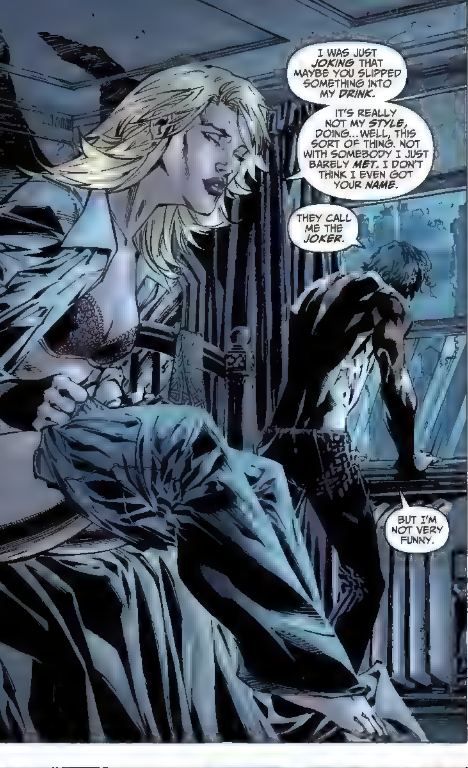

JOKER
JOKER
To Be Continued...


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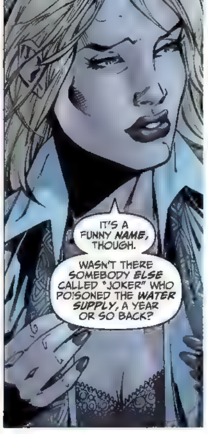
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BATMAN & ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
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Gotham City CRIES.
Gotham is an UGLY city, full of SHAME, far beyond REDEMPTION. She's a sad old WHORE.
But she's BEAUTIFUL when she CRIES.
I'M SORRY. YOU WERE *SAYING* SOMETHING, DARLING?
I LOVE her when she CRIES.
I love her only when she cries.

BATMAN and ROBIN the boy wonder
EPISODE EIGHT
FRANK MILLER Writer ☆ JIM LEE Penciller ☆ SCOTT WILLIAMS Inker
ALEX SINCLAIR Colorist ☆ JARED K. FLETCHER Letterer
Editor ☆ BOB SCHRECK Editor
JIM LEE, SCOTT WILLIAMS, and ALEX SINCLAIR & NEAL ADAMS Covers
Special Thanks to BRIAN AZZARELLO ☆ BATMAN created by BOB KANE



I WAS JUST JOKING THAT MAYBE YOU SLIPPED SOMETHING INTO MY DRINK.
IT'S REALLY NOT MY STYLE, DOING...WELL, THIS SORT OF THING. NOT WITH SOMEBODY I JUST BARELY MET. I DON'T THINK I EVEN GOT YOUR NAME.
THEY CALL ME THE JOKER.
BUT I'M NOT VERY FUNNY.



IT'S A FUNNY NAME, THOUGH.
WASN'T THERE SOMEBODY ELSE CALLED "JOKER" WHO POISONED THE WATER SUPPLY, A YEAR OR SO BACK?



THAT WAS ME. I WAS JUST GETTING STARTED, BUT THAT WAS ME.
BUT ENOUGH ABOUT ME, DONNA GUGINA.



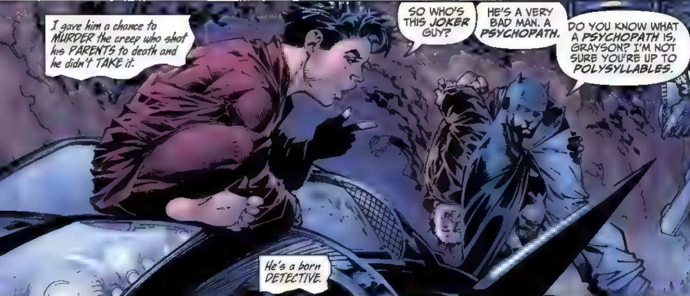
LET'S TALK ABOUT YOU. YOU'RE A WOMAN OF SOME ACCOMPLISHMENT.
YOU'RE AN ATTORNEY OF MUCH REPUTE. A CRUSADER, SOME SAY. WITH A PARTICULAR PASSION FOR HUNTING DOWN CHILD MOLESTERS AND BRINGING THEM TO JUSTICE.
BY MOST ACCOUNTS, YOU'RE A REMARKABLE WOMAN. I ADMIRE YOU. I REALLY DO. I LOVE YOU, IN MY WAY.
IN MY OWN, SPECIAL WAY.

NO WONDER THEY CALL YOU "JOKER." THE THINGS YOU SAY.
I MEAN IT ALL, DONNA GUGINA. EVERY WORD.
AND I DO LOVE YOU. IN MY OWN, SPECIAL WAY.
SO, JOKER-MAN--HOW THE DEVIL DID YOU LEARN MY NAME, ANYWAY? LET ALONE MY WHOLE DAMN RÉSUMÉ?
I KNOW EVERYTHING THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT YOU, DONNA GUGINA. I PICKED YOU WITH CARE.
THERE ARE MANY PEOPLE WHO ARE GOING TO MISS YOU. MANY GOOD PEOPLE.
HUFF
HUKK HUKK
THAT TAWDRY THING WE JUST DID WITH EACH OTHER IN THIS BED WAS NOTHING. IT WASN'T EVEN SPORT.
THIS IS LOVE.
GLAKK
IN MY OWN SPECIAL WAY.

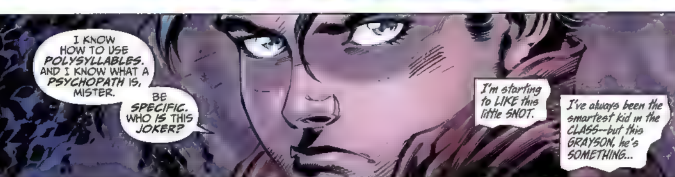
The FIRST order of business when you're in a place like a HOTEL where people might HEAR—
—is to CRUSH the LARYNX.
Once the LARYNX is good and CRUSHED the OBJECT can't make very much NOISE.
Oh, it THRASHES and FIGHTS you for long enough but it's very QUIET about it.
No reason to disturb the NEIGHBORS.
GHUKK
Her DEATH RATTLE is like WIND CHIMES on a spring MORNING
Finally sweet RELEASE.
I'll always love you Donna Gugino.
In my own
GET RID OF IT.
YES, BOSS. RIGHT AWAY, BOSS.



The BATCAVE.
Home.
Home to BOTH of us, now.
Me and an orphaned TWELVE-YEAR-OLD who just passed MUSTER.



I gave him a chance to MURDER the creep who shot his PARENTS to death and he didn't TAKE it.
SO WHO'S THIS JOKER GUY?
HE'S A VERY BAD MAN. A PSYCHOPATH.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT A PSYCHOPATH IS, GRAYSON? I'M NOT SURE YOU'RE UP TO POLYSYLLABLES.
He's a born DETECTIVE.



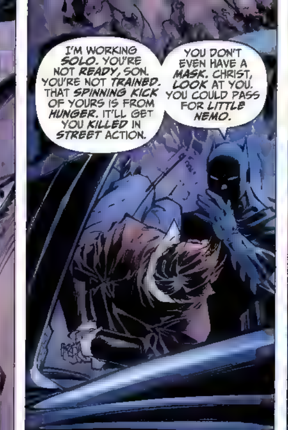
I KNOW HOW TO USE POLYSYLLABLES. AND I KNOW WHAT A PSYCHOPATH IS, MISTER.
BE SPECIFIC. WHO IS THIS JOKER?
I'm starting to LIKE this little SNOT.
I've always been the smartest kid in the CLASS--but this GRAYSON, he's SOMETHING...



THE JOKER IS A SERIAL KILLER. SOMETIMES HE MURDERS FOR PROFIT. SOMETIMES FOR SICK PLEASURE.
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE GOING ON WITH HIM, NOW. HE'S UP TO SOMETHING NEW. I HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT WHAT IT IS, YET.
USING THIS SLOB TO MURDER YOUR PARENTS IS PART OF WHAT HE'S UP TO, WHATEVER IT IS.



SO YOU DON'T KNOW SQUAT.
LET'S GET TO WORK.



I'M WORKING SOLO. YOU'RE NOT READY, SON. YOU'RE NOT TRAINED. THAT SPINNING KICK OF YOURS IS FROM HUNGER. IT'LL GET YOU KILLED IN STREET ACTION.
YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A MASK. CHRIST, LOOK AT YOU. YOU COULD PASS FOR LITTLE NEMO.



WHO'S LITTLE NEMO?
LOOK IT UP.
GET YOURSELF A COSTUME AND A MASK AND WE'LL START TALKING.



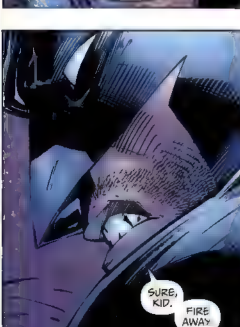
SO WHY A MASK? WHY IN HELL DO I NEED TO WEAR A MASK? I MEAN, A COSTUME IS QUEER ENOUGH, BUT WHY A MASK?
SO YOU'LL HAVE A SECRET IDENTITY, STUPID. SO NOBODY WILL BE ABLE TO FIND YOU WHEN YOU AREN'T WORKING.
SO THEY WON'T GET A CHANCE TO KILL YOU. YOU'D BE NO USE TO ME AS A CORPSE.
Damn.
This brat's starting to GET to me.
What am I DOING, playing FATHER...? This is the DUMBEST move I've made in my whole LIFE.


"SECRET IDENTITY"? HOW CAN I HAVE A "SECRET IDENTITY" WHEN EVERYBODY ON EARTH SAW YOU KIDNAP ME? I MEAN, AREN'T THEY KIND OF GOING TO KNOW WHO I AM?
I'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT.
GET TO WORK ON THAT COSTUME.
AND WHAT ABOUT JOCKO-BOY, BACK THERE? YOU TOLD HIM MY NAME.


I MADE DAMN SURE HE WAS TOO STONED TO REMEMBER ANYTHING.
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING, BOY WONDER.
"BOY WONDER"!?

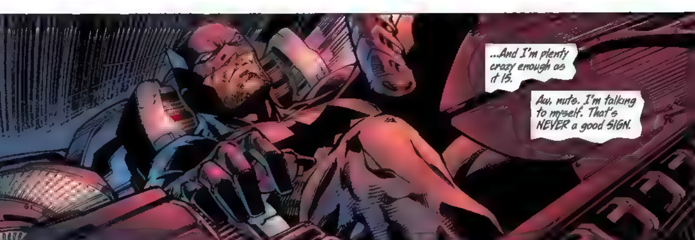

SO COME UP WITH SOME-THING BETTER, KID. I'M NOT MADE OUT OF TIME.
AND IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU DID SOMETHING AROUND HERE.


OKAY. I'LL WORK ON IT.
BUT FIRST, YOU'VE GOT TO ANSWER ME A QUESTION.

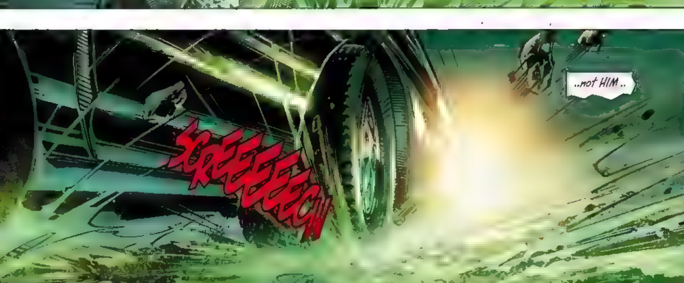

SURE, KID.
FIRE AWAY.

WHAT'S WITH THIS BIG ROBOT T-REX? I MEAN, IT'S COOL AS ALL HELL, BUT WHAT'S WITH THAT?
SHUT UP.
AND GET TO WORK ON YOUR COSTUME.
AND GET YOURSELF A DAMN MASK.


I can't WAIT to get AWAY from that little SNOT.
VROOOM
He's driving me NUTS with all his damn QUESTIONS...

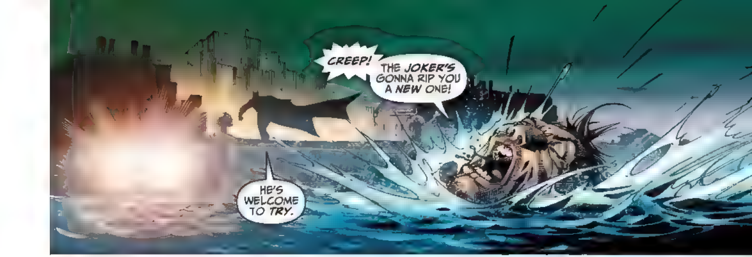

...And I'm plenty crazy enough as it IS.
Aw, nuts. I'm talking to myself. That's NEVER a good SIGN.


OH, HELL--!


SCREEEEEECH
..not HIM..

...not THAT moron.
I guess there's no reason to put this OFF...
...but, Jesus, what a BOTHER.
That MORON..

...but first things FIRST.
Some CARGO to unload.
WORMS. WHY ARE THERE WORMS COMING OUT OF MY EARS? HOW COME MY THROAT IS FULL OF MAGGOTS?
BECAUSE YOU'RE STONED OUT OF YOUR MIND, YOU TUB OF LARD.
MAYBE THIS'LL WAKE YOU UP


CREEP!
THE JOKER'S GONNA RIP YOU A NEW ONE!
HE'S WELCOME TO TRY.


HEY...
...HOW COME THERE'S STILL MAGGOTS IN MY THROAT...?
YOUR CONDITION IS PERMANENT. YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO GET ANY BETTER.
WELCOME TO HELL, JOCKO-BOY. FOREVER.
It's a LIE.
But a GOOD one.
I love my job.
EDITOR'S NOTE: WE CAN'T PRINT JOCKO-BOY'S RESPONSE, DUE TO STANDARDS OF DECENCY. THE RESPONSE DEMANDS AN ANATOMICAL IMPOSSIBILITY.

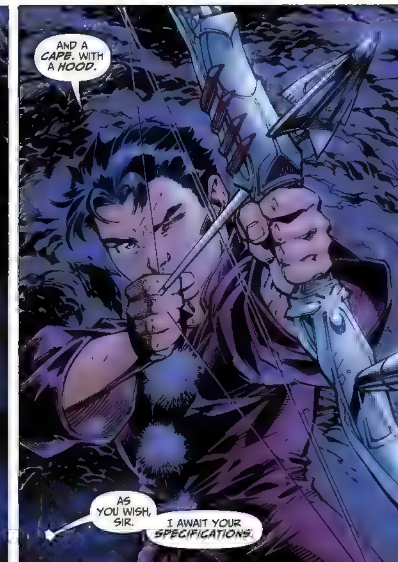
The BATCAVE.
It's COLD. It's HUGE. It JUST DOESN'T END.
And it's FULL OF STUFF.
COOL stuff.
Cool WEAPONS.
LOTS of COOL WEAPONS.
...


...
...I KNOW YOU'RE THERE. I CAN HEAR YOU BREATHING.


YES, SIR.
VERY PERCEPTIVE OF YOU, SIR.
The VOICE from the CAR.
From the BATMOBILE.


I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE. BUT I KNOW YOU'RE THE MAN WHO'S BEEN BRINGING ME FOOD. THANK YOU FOR THAT.
YOU'RE VERY WELCOME, SIR. IT HAS BEEN MY PLEASURE.


British accent.
Upper class.
South Kensington, from the sound of it.
I NEED SOME TIGHTS. AND A MASK.
VERY GOOD, SIR.

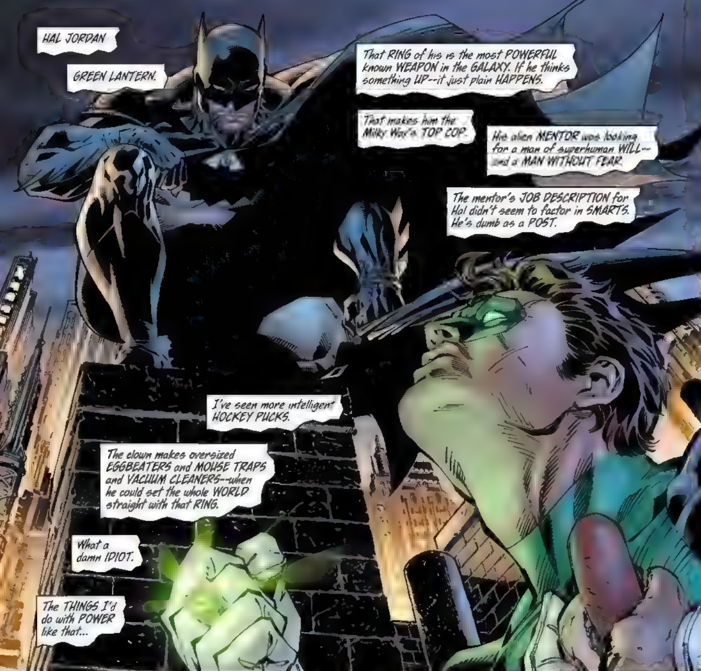

AND A CAPE. WITH A HOOD.
AS YOU WISH, SIR.
I AWAIT YOUR SPECIFICATIONS.


From out of NOWHERE I start thinking about the KID.
About whether I've SAVED his life-- or WRECKED it.
I've never been all that good with people.
But I can't THINK about that right now. I've got a retarded DEMIGOD to take care of.


DEMIGOD, my FOOT.
He's just a CLOWN with more POWER than he knows what to DO with.


WHAT DO YOU WANT, JORDAN?
?!...
...HOW THE HECK DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?
I KNOW EVERYTHING.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WHERE ARE YOU?
I'M EVERY-WHERE--AND NOWHERE.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
YOU'RE DARN PERSISTENT.

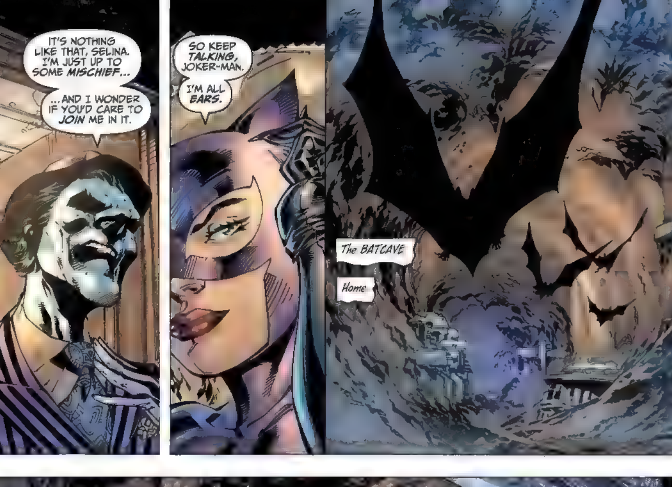

YEAH. I GET A LOT OF COMPLAINTS ABOUT THAT.
WHAT DO YOU WANT, JORDAN?

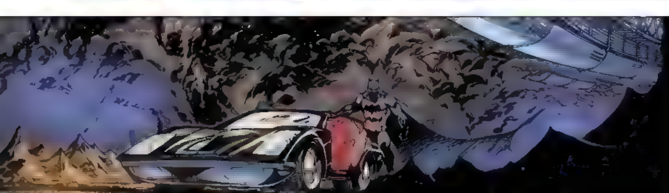

HAL JORDAN
GREEN LANTERN.
That RING of his is the most POWERFUL known WEAPON in the GALAXY. If he thinks something UP--it just plain HAPPENS.
That makes him the Milky Way's TOP COP.
His alien MENTOR was looking for a man of superhuman WILL--and a MAN WITHOUT FEAR.
The mentor's JOB DESCRIPTION for Hal didn't seem to factor in SMARTS. He's dumb as a POST.
I've seen more intelligent HOCKEY PUCKS.
The clown makes oversized EGGBEATERS and MOUSE TRAPS and VACUUM CLEANERS--when he could set the whole WORLD straight with that RING.
What a damn IDIOT.
The THINGS I'd do with POWER like that...

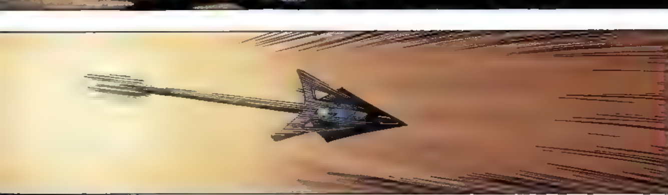

...It's such a damn WASTE.
He's worse than KENT.

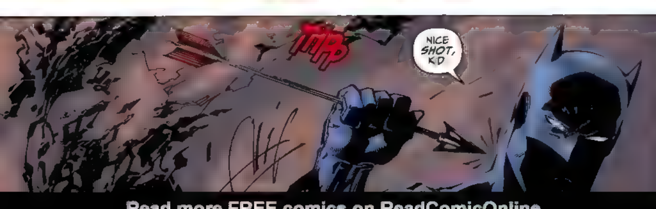

Whoa. Here comes a big FLASHLIGHT. Very INVENTIVE, Emerald Crusader.
WHAT DO I WANT, YOU ASK ME? I WANT TO TALK.
OKAY. SO WE'LL TALK.
WE'LL TALK WHERE AND WHEN I SAY SO.
37 EAST ROBINSON. CRIME ALLEY. THE BASEMENT. TWELVE HOURS FROM NOW. BE THERE. AND BE ON TIME. NO EXCUSES

MORON.
WHAT A CREEP!
I DON'T THINK I LIKE THIS GUY AT ALL!
MEANWHILE.
ON GOTHAM'S EAST END.
SELINA KYLE
CATWOMAN
OH. SO IT'S YOU.
GET LOST. I'VE HEARD RUMORS ON HOW YOU HANDLE WOMEN--AND EVEN I DON'T PLAY IT THAT ROUGH.

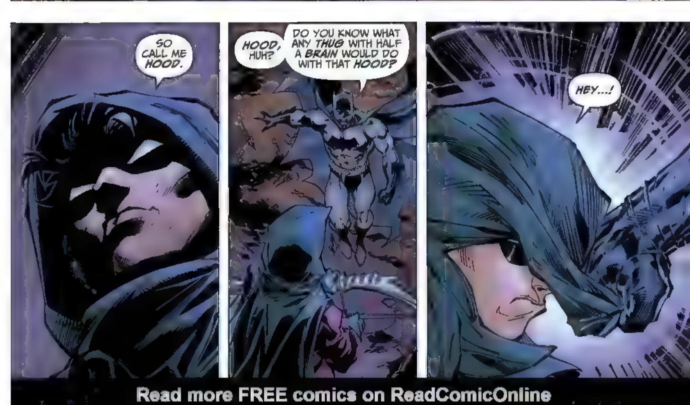












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LOSE THE HOOD.

YOU'RE *ROBIN.*

I can't do ANYTHING right around this guy...

To Be Continued...


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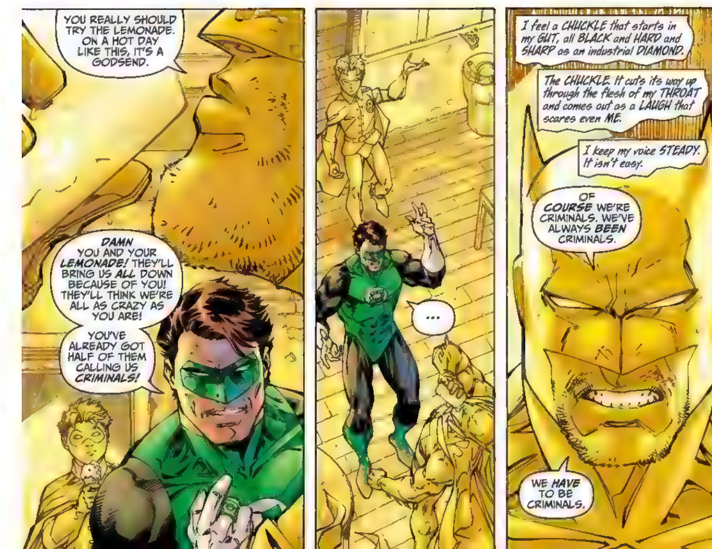
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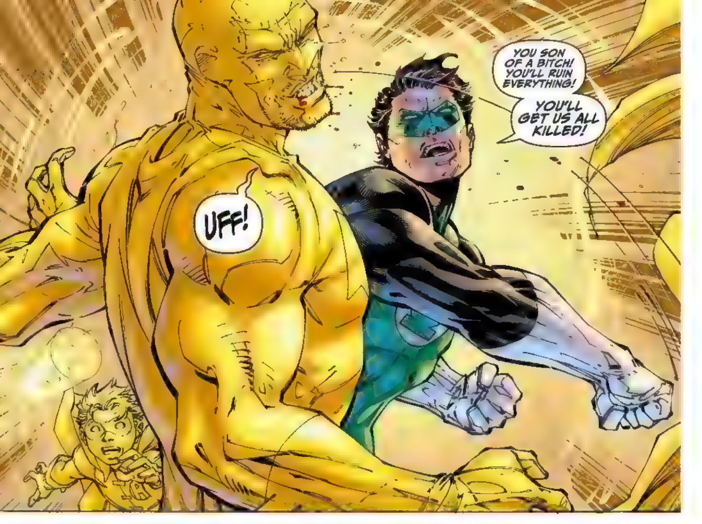
It's a SHAME to expose one of my SAFE HOUSES. Now it'll be USELESS. But I've got DOZENS around town, and this one's RENT wouldn't amount to a VALET TIP.
Hell. It'll be worth TEN TIMES the rent just to get a chance to knock the SNOT out of GREEN LANTERN.
YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO TALK, EMERALD CRUSADER.
I'M ALL EARS.
IF IT'S A FIGHT YOU REALLY WANT, BATMAN, I'M READY FOR THAT. BUT IT WON'T SERVE ANY GOOD PURPOSE.
THEY GAVE ME THIS ONE CHANCE TO TALK SOME SENSE INTO YOU. YOU COULD RUIN EVERYTHING. FOR ALL OF US.
This guy really GRINDS MY GEARS. Here he's got a POWER RING that can do ANYTHING he can IMAGINE-- but that's his whole PROBLEM.
He's got the IMAGINATION of a goddamn POTATO. He makes giant green FISHING POLES and MOUSETRAPS when he could, well...
...Put that ring on MY finger and just as a WARM-UP I'd send a few TIDAL WAVES in just the right DIRECTIONS. Knock out a few ENEMY FLEETS. Then get started on bringing some REAL firepower to a nasty GROUND WAR or two.
Then maybe I'd spank SUPERMAN'S butt back to what's left of KRYPTON. Just for LAUGHS.
Thing is, old Hal (Hal Jordan, that's his real name--the moron can't keep any secrets from ME), old Hal, he can't even make himself a green DANDELION with that RING of his if what he's up against is YELLOW.
Dumbest WEAKNESS I ever HEARD of...

BATMAN and ROBIN the boy wonder
EPISODE NINE
FRANK MILLER Writer ☆ JIM LEE Penciller ☆ SCOTT WILLIAMS Inker
ALEX SINCLAIR Colorist ☆ JARED K. FLETCHER Letterer
BRANDON MONTCLARE Asst. Editor ☆ BOB SCHRECK Editor
JIM LEE, SCOTT WILLIAMS, and ALEX SINCLAIR & NEAL ADAMS and ALEX SINCLAIR Covers
Special Thanks to BRIAN AZZARELLO ☆ BATMAN created by BOB KANE

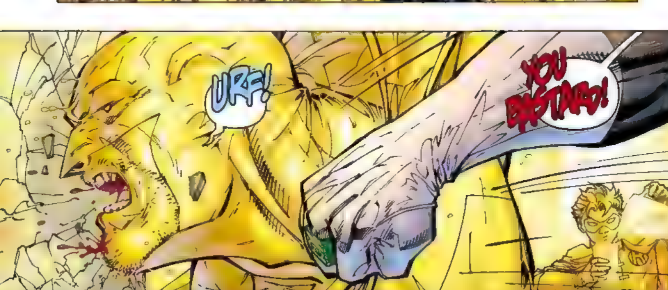
I don't know about this YELLOW hang-up of his. Seems to me the GUARDIANS OF THE UNIVERSE could've whipped up an ULTIMATE WEAPON that was COLOR BLIND. In their SLEEP.
Maybe it's a PHOBIA of his or something. I wouldn't know. I'm no SHRINK.
The kid impressed the hell out of me after I showed him the PAINT CANS and ROLLER. Sure, he BELLYACHED every MINUTE and QUIT being THE BOY WONDER eight times, but he FINISHED the job with nearly an HOUR to spare.
THERE'S CHILD LABOR LAWS ABOUT THIS SORT OF THING. THIS IS EXPLOITATION OF A MINOR. HOW'D YOU LIKE ME TO SIC SOME FAT BUREAUCRAT ON YOUR ASS, BIG GUY? DON'T THINK I WON'T!
Fast hands, my little ROBIN.
YEAH, YEAH, THE PIPES. I HEARD YOU THE FIRST TIME. YOU'VE EVEN GOT A FEW DOZEN YELLOW ROACHES SKITTERING AROUND THIS PALACE OF YOURS, THANKS TO MY DILIGENCE...
Fast hands, big mouth...
I DON'T THINK YOU REALIZE HOW SERIOUS A SITUATION THIS IS. HOW MUCH DANGER YOU'RE IN.
A LOT OF PEOPLE WANT YOU BROUGHT DOWN--OR WORSE. YOU'RE UP AGAINST SOME UNSPEAKABLE POWER.
OH, I FIND THAT POWER PLENTY SPEAKABLE, HAL. THERE'S PARENTS GROUPS, THERE'S THE MAFIA AND JUST ABOUT EVERY EAST COAST STREET GANG, THERE'S THE CIVIL RIGHTS CONTINGENT, THE COPS, THE MAYOR, AND, THIS BEING AN ELECTION YEAR, CONGRESSMAN BLAGGARD AND GOVERNOR SPINDLE...
...THEN THERE'S YOU AND THAT LITTLE JOY LUCK CLUB YOU'RE PUTTING TOGETHER.
FOUR OF YOU, BY MY COUNT: THE WICKED WITCH OF LESBOS ISLAND, THE LAST CANDY-PANTS OF A BLOWN-UP PLANET, A SHAPE-CHANGER WHO'S NUTTIER THAN A FRUITCAKE--
--AND YOU, MASTER OF THE GIANT GREEN EGG-BEATER WHEN YOU'RE NOT PLAGUED BY A CERTAIN PRIMARY COLOR.
CARE FOR A GLASS OF LEMONADE?
WE'RE NOT TRYING TO SHUT YOU DOWN. WE JUST WANT YOU TO AMEND YOUR METHODS.
LOWER YOUR PROFILE. MAYBE DO A LITTLE COMMUNITY SEVICE HERE AND THERE.
THE FACT IS, YOU'RE SCARING PEOPLE.
REFRESHING.
SURE I'M SCARING PEOPLE.






UFF!
YOU SON OF A BITCH! YOU'LL RUIN EVERYTHING!
YOU'LL GET US ALL KILLED!


YOU SON OF A BITCH!
HOOF!

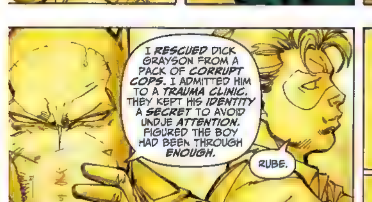

YOU BASTARD!
URF!


GUESS THE MAN WANTS A FIGHT AFTER ALL, HUH, BOSS?
HERE'S SOME MORE FRESH-SQUEEZED LEMONADE!
THANKS, KID!
AND NAW, HAL HERE, HE'S NOT LOOKING FOR A FIGHT. HE'S JUST EXPRESSING HIMSELF. LET HIM VENT. HE'LL FEEL BETTER.
AND THEN THERE'S THE KID! RIGHT! PERFECT!
YOU KIDNAP A TWELVE-YEAR-OLD BOY IN FLAGRANT VIOLATION OF THE LAW AND DRESS HIM UP AS A TEEN SIDEKICK! YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND!
WHAT A RUBE.


EXCUSE ME...? I'M NOT SURE I GET YOU, HAL.
HE'S A RUBE.


OH, COME ON.
YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO TELL ME THAT BOY ISN'T DICK GRAYSON?


THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M TELLING YOU. THIS IS NOT DICK GRAYSON.
WHAT PLANET YOU BEEN ON, HAL?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT GAME YOU'RE PLAYING HERE, MISTER, BUT YOU KID-NAPPED DICK GRAYSON.
IT WAS ALL OVER THE PAPERS.


I RESCUED DICK GRAYSON FROM A PACK OF CORRUPT COPS. I ADMITTED HIM TO A TRAUMA CLINIC. THEY KEPT HIS IDENTITY A SECRET TO AVOID UNDUE ATTENTION. FIGURED THE BOY HAD BEEN THROUGH ENOUGH.
RUBE.


HE MADE HIS FIRST PUBLIC STATEMENT YESTERDAY.
IT WAS ALL OVER THE PAPERS.

Yesterday...

Gotham Gazette

75 CENTS

LATE CITY EDITION

GOTHAM, THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 2008

BAT-NAPPED!...NOT!

SURE, I WAS SCARED— AT FIRST, ANYWAY. BATMAN'S REALLY SCARY.

HE'S ABOUT TEN FEET TALL AND HE'S HAIRY ALL OVER AND HE'S GOT BIG EARS THAT GO ALL THE WAY OUT TO HERE ON HIM. BUT HE'S NICE...

Now...

...I DON'T BUY IT.

IT JUST DOESN'T WASH. IT'S TOO MUCH OF A COINCIDENCE. YOU KIDNAPPING A KID, THEN JUST SHOWING UP WITH A SIDEKICK THE SAME AGE.

YOU MUST'VE BRIBED EVERYBODY AT THAT CLINIC. I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST YOU.

HUH? DID YOU SAY SOME-THING?

I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE WAS STILL HERE.

BUT THAT WOULD'VE COST A FORTUNE.

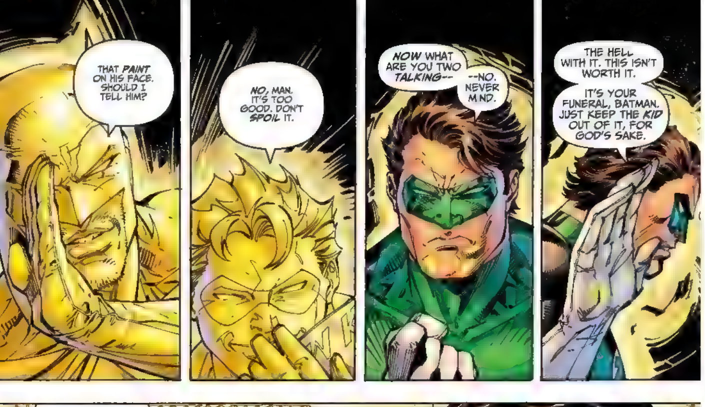
SO MAYBE YOU'RE RICH. FOR ALL I KNOW, YOU'RE A BILLIONAIRE.

I'VE SEEN THAT CAR YOU'RE DRIVING.

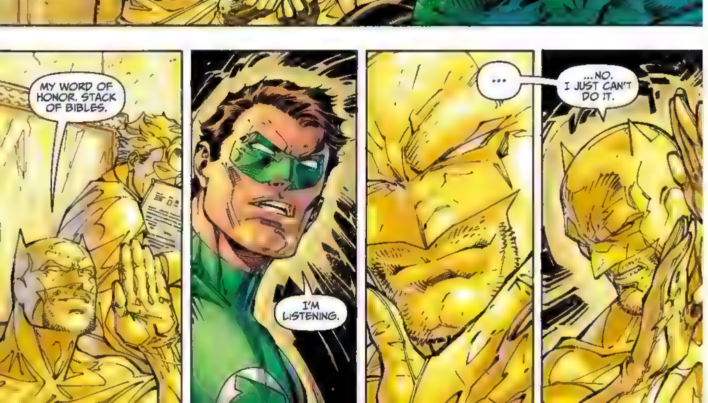
HE'S GOT A POINT, THERE. MAYBE HE'S RIGHT.

MAYBE I AM DICK GRAYSON.

DON'T TRY TO CONFUSE ME, DAMN IT!


THAT PAINT ON HIS FACE. SHOULD I TELL HIM?
NO, MAN. IT'S TOO GOOD. DON'T SPOIL IT.
NOW WHAT ARE YOU TWO TALKING--
--NO. NEVER MIND.
THE HELL WITH IT. THIS ISN'T WORTH IT.
IT'S YOUR FUNERAL, BATMAN. JUST KEEP THE KID OUT OF IT, FOR GOD'S SAKE.

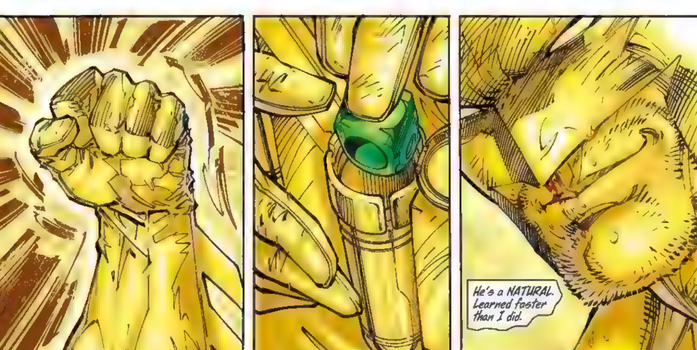

HOLD ON, HAL. LET ME TELL YOU THE TRUTH ABOUT THE KID. THE WHOLE TRUTH.
THIS YOUNG MAN ISN'T MY SIDEKICK. HE'S MY PROTEGE. I FIRST MET HIM SIX YEARS AGO--ON A TRIP TO ISTANBUL...
DON'T YOU TRY TO SNOW ME, YOU--


MY WORD OF HONOR. STACK OF BIBLES.
I'M LISTENING.
...
...NO. I JUST CAN'T DO IT.


AND HERE I HAD SUCH A WHOPPER TO LAY ON YOU.
IT SPANNED ALL THE WAY FROM ISTANBUL TO THE HINTERLANDS OF CHINA TO SPARTA, ALL ABOUT THIS ADEPT WHO SURPASSED EVERY GURU ON EARTH--AND IT WAS ONE GOOD YARN. YOU MIGHT JUST HAVE BOUGHT IT.
I DON'T KNOW YOU AND I DON'T PARTICULARLY LIKE YOU, BUT YOU WEAR THE TIGHTS. THAT'S GOT TO COUNT FOR SOMETHING. I JUST CAN'T OUT-AND-OUT LIE TO YOU.
THIS MUCH YOU CAN BELIEVE. HE'S NOT DICK GRAYSON. HE'S GOT THE FASTEST HANDS YOU'VE EVER SEEN. AND HE'S A WHIRLING DERVISH IN A FIGHT.
GO TO HELL.
THEN WHERE'S THAT RING OF YOURS, MISTER GREEN JEANS?


THIS IS NOT FUNNY.
GIVE ME BACK MY RING. RIGHT THIS MINUTE.





The kid almost SCARED me, the last time we trained. It was that lameass SPINNING KICK of his...I thought I could teach him to make it less EMBARRASSING...

...and Dick shows up, already miles past me with a FLYING TRIPLE KICK I never IMAGINED.

ME. I never IMAGINED it. ME.

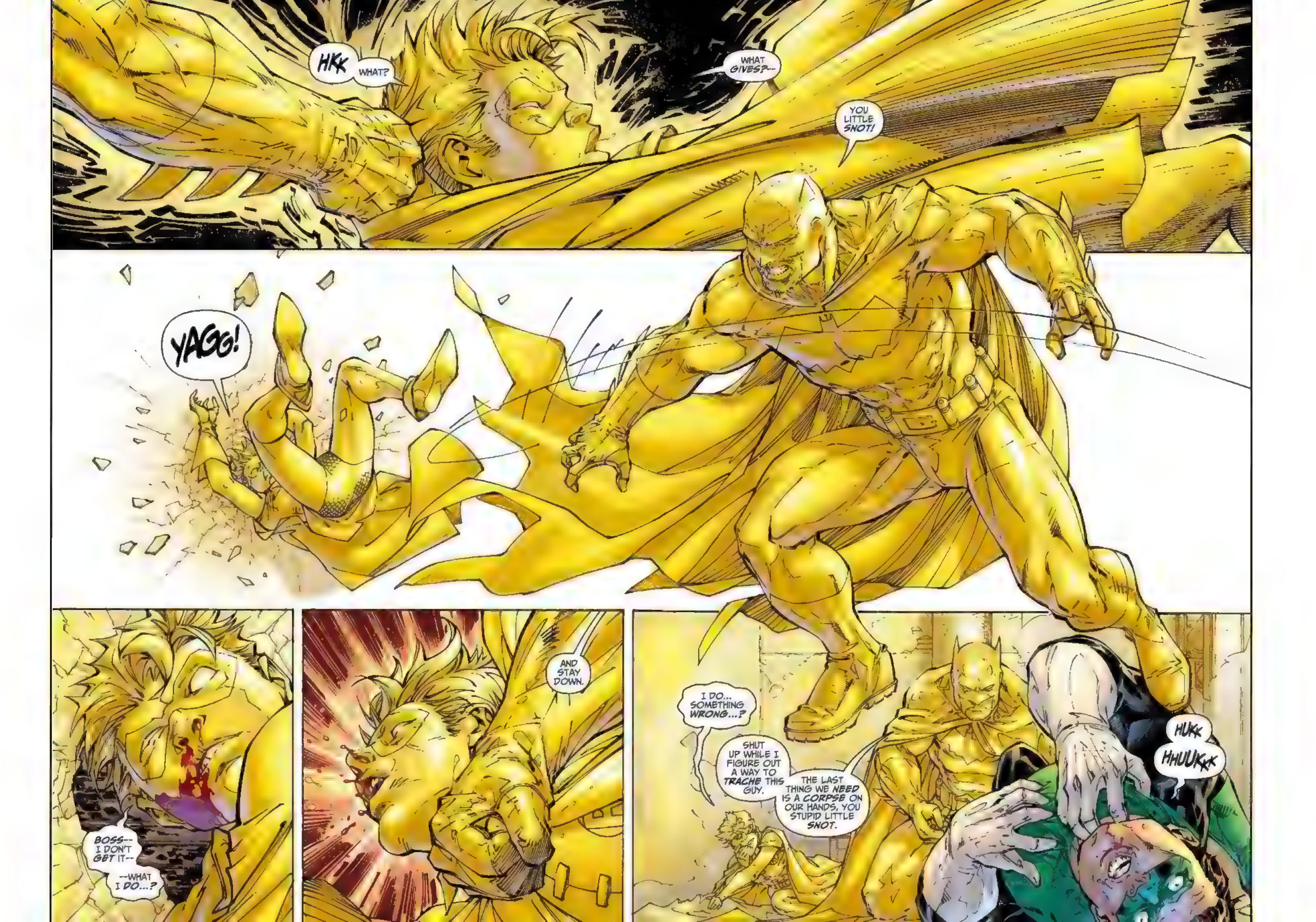
"Almost scared," HELL.

He scared the CRAP out of me.

He might just be a GENIUS.

A GENIUS-- or something WORSE...


This is the first time I've witnessed him in open COMBAT--
--and I DON'T LIKE what I'm SEEING.
Oh, no.
Dear Lord NO--


HKK
WHAT?
WHAT GIVES?--
YOU LITTLE SNOT!
YAGG!
BOSS-- I DON'T GET IT--
--WHAT I DO...?
AND STAY DOWN.
I DO... SOMETHING WRONG...?
SHUT UP WHILE I FIGURE OUT A WAY TO TRACHE THIS GUY.
THE LAST THING WE NEED IS A CORPSE ON OUR HANDS, YOU STUPID LITTLE SNOT.
HUKK
HHUUKKK


HERE. BREAK OFF THE TUBE AND MAKE THE BREAK JAGGED ENOUGH TO CUT THROUGH FLESH.
DON'T TOUCH THE BUTTON ON THE SIDE OR WE'LL BOTH GET A BLAST OF NERVE GAS AND HE'LL DIE.
YES, SIR. I JUST WANT TO SAY--
HUKK
GLAGGNN
DON'T SAY A DAMN THING. JUST BREAK THAT TUBE AND KEEP IT JAGGED.
This is the WEIRDEST time to find out that BATMAN is BRUCE WAYNE--
GLAK
GLAK
--but this is no time for THINKING. Not about ANYTHING.
IT'S BROKEN, SIR.
GLUGNNHH...
OHHGOD... GAKK...
IT'S IN.
THE MIDDLE POUCH AT THE BACK OF MY BELT-- IT'S GOT A ROLL OF MEDICAL TAPE. RIP ME OFF FOUR TWO-INCH LENGTHS. STAT.
YES, SIR.
He snaps the TAPE around the wound as fast and sure as a COMBAT SURGEON. There's barely a SQUIRT.
GREEN LANTERN starts BREATHING. It's GURGLY, but it's BREATHING.
CONGRATULATIONS, KID. YOU'RE NOT A MURDERER.
THERE'S A PHONE IN THE CORNER. THE OLD ROTARY KIND. FIGURE OUT HOW TO USE IT AND CALL THIS MAN AN AMBULANCE.
AND IF YOU PUKE I'LL BREAK YOUR GODDAMN NECK.



I hold it down until the first AMBULANCE arrives. Then I spray out DINNER all over the BUSHES.
He doesn't break my neck. He doesn't say anything about FIRING me, either.
He doesn't say a WORD...
I'm CRYING and GULPING like the little SNOT he SAID I was.
I almost KILLED a man tonight.
A man who never did me any HARM.
And I ENJOYED every SECOND of it. More than I've ever enjoyed ANYTHING.
I WANTED to KILL him
My TONGUE'S all SWELLED UP and my THROAT'S gone so dry it's like I've got RAZOR BLADES stuck in it So I don't talk either
I don't know what to SAY to the boy.
I blamed it on HIM. I was WRONG. It was ON MY WATCH. He was IN MY CHARGE.
What have I DONE? What have I ACCOMPLISHED?
I've done PLENTY. I've taken on ADEPT and taught him how to FIGHT. I've taught him how to KILL. And that's ALL I've taught him.
I RUSHED things. I DRAGGED him into MY world. I was RECKLESS. I RUSHED it. I BLEW it.
...COME ON, KID.
LET'S RIDE.
I had YEARS--YEARS to learn my path. I had wise GURUS and the gentle hand of dear old ALFRED. I had YEARS to learn every SIDE of lethal power.
I had YEARS to learn the GREAT THOUGHTS of GREAT MEN. All he's had is WEEKS in the hands of a joy-riding, cackling LUNATIC.
I had YEARS— to GRIEVE.
To GRIEVE
That's where it started...



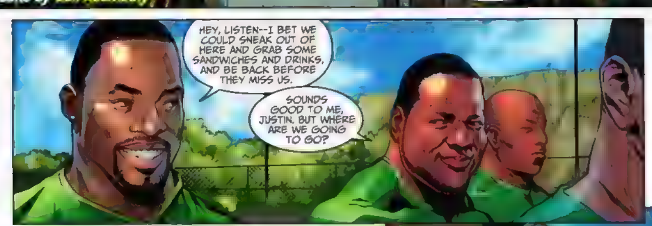
He doesn't ask any QUESTIONS.
His EYES almost burn the SKIN off my face--
--but he doesn't ask any QUESTIONS.
Me, I pray for a SECOND CHANCE.
A fresh start.
FIND THEM.
SAY GOODBYE
THUD
THUD
GRAYSON



We mourn lives lost.
Including our own.
GRAYSON
To Be Continued...


DC
ADVERTISING SECTION
JUSTICE LEAGUE
1
FIRST ISSUE
SUBWAY
SUBWAY
SUBWAY
FAMOUS FANS


DURING PRACTICE FOR A CHARITY ALL-STAR GAME IN HAWAII, FOOTBALL STARS NDAMUKONG SUH, JUSTIN TUCK AND MICHAEL STRAHAN ARE WILTING IN THE HEAT
HEY, GUYS--CHECK THIS OUT. THE JUSTICE LEAGUE IS IN HAWAII FOR THE GAME. THEY'LL APPEAR AT HALFTIME
I GUESS THEY'RE SHOWING UP IN CASE WE DON'T PUT ON A GOOD ENOUGH SHOW
JUSTICE LEAGUE
MAN, I'M BEAT. THIS HAWAIIAN HEAT IS KILLING ME. I NEED AN ENERGY BOOST.
YEAH, I'M STARTING TO REGRET COMING OUT OF RETIREMENT TO TRAIN WITH YOU GUYS.
SACKED
Written by B. Clay Moore
Penciled by Sergio Sandoval
Inked by Santi Casas
Colors by Jorge Gonzalez
Lettering by Wes Abbott
Cover by Sandoval and Gonzalez
Edits by Ben Abernathy


HEY, LISTEN--I BET WE COULD SNEAK OUT OF HERE AND GRAB SOME SANDWICHES AND DRINKS, AND BE BACK BEFORE THEY MISS US.
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME, JUSTIN. BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING TO GO?


COME ON, MAN. WHERE DO YOU THINK? WE WANT SOMETHING ENERGIZING AND DELICIOUS, RIGHT? WHAT DOES THAT SAY TO YOU?
SUBWAY®!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO ASK ME TWICE!
SHHH

AND SO
I'M GLAD YOU SAID SUBWAY®, JUSTIN. I'VE BEEN CRAVING AN OVEN-ROASTED CHICKEN BREAST SANDWICH ALL DAY. BANANA PEPPERS, GREEN PEPPERS, OIL AND VINEGAR, SALT AND PEPPER, ALL ON HONEY OAT BREAD. YOU CAN'T BEAT THAT!
SOUNDS GOOD, NDAMUKONG. BUT I WENT FOR THE SPICY ITALIAN FOOTLONG. WITH GREEN PEPPERS, BANANA PEPPERS, JALAPEÑOS AND BLACK OLIVES. MY TASTE BUDS ARE TINGLING ALREADY.
THAT'S ALL GOOD, BUT DID YOU KNOW THAT SUBWAY® NOW HAS AVOCADO? YOU CAN'T BEAT THE OH-SO-ENERGIZING TURKEY & BACON AVOCADO ON WHEAT. THAT SUPERFOOD GIVES ME SUPER POWERS! I WIN THIS COMPETITION!
RIGHT ON, MICHAEL. IF THESE DON'T FUEL US UP, NOTHING WILL!
SUBWAY
WHOA! HEY, GUYS-- LOOK!
IS THAT AQUAMAN? WHAT THE HECK ARE THOSE GUYS UP TO?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT CAN'T BE ANY GOOD
WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH THAT. LET'S GO, GUYS!
YEAH, BUT I HAVEN'T FINISHED MY SANDWICH--
COME ON, MICHAEL! IT'S AQUAMAN!

AAH!
HIT 'EM LOW, GUYS!
WAIT-- WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S THE BLACK MANTA AND OCEANMASTER!
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR DEPTH, ATHLETES! AQUAMAN IS OURS, AND NO FOOTBALL PLAYERS ARE GOING TO STOP US!
THIS SHOULD PUT A STOP TO YOUR FOOLISHNESS.
WHOA! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!
THESE GUYS MAY BE TOUGHER THAN THEY LOOK
HA HA HA! GIVE IT UP, YOU MUSCLEBOUND MORONS!
UH-- OCEANMASTER?
WHAT THE DEVIL?
AAAAAH!
HI, GUYS! MIND IF I JOIN THE GAME?
OUCH!
OOOF!
IT'S GREEN LANTERN!
NOW WE'RE IN BUSINESS!
MAN, THIS MAKES ME MISS HITTING QUARTERBACKS!
I'VE NEVER SACKED A GUY IN A WETSUIT BEFORE!
HOW ABOUT SOME HELP HERE, FELLAS? THIS IS LIKE TAKING ON AN ENTIRE OFFENSIVE LINE ALONE!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS-- BUT I'M NOT LEAVING EMPTYHANDED.
HEY, SAVE SOME FOR ME!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET FAR, MANTA.
LEAVE HIM TO ME, GL!

THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERMAN!
HE'S ALL YOURS, PAL.
THAT WAS FUN! GOOD THING WE DECIDED TO GRAB SOME SUBWAY® SANDWICHES. I WOULDN'T HAVE HAD THE ENERGY TO TACKLE THESE GUYS WITHOUT IT.
HEY! BLACK MANTA TOOK THE REST OF MY LUNCH!
I DON'T THINK HE'LL GET FAR WITH SUPERMAN ON HIS TAIL.
MAYBE THEY'LL FORGET ABOUT ME WHILE THEY CHASE THAT FOOL BLACK MANTA--
WHOA! WHAT?
THE FLASH!
HI, OCEANMASTER! DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD GET AWAY FROM ME, DID YOU? WHEN YOU CAN RUN AS FAST AS I CAN, IT'S EASY TO WHIP UP A HANDY WHIRLPOOL TO DO THE WORK FOR ME!
HEY, GUYS! MIND IF I WRAP UP THAT PACKAGE FOR YOU?
WONDER WOMAN! AWESOME!
SUH


ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, AQUAMAN?
BATMAN? WOW-- I GUESS THAT'LL TEACH ME TO GO SWIMMING ALONE. THEY AMBUSHED ME WHEN I WASN'T EXPECTING IT.


I'M SURE THE HAWAIIAN AUTHORITIES WILL BE GLAD TO DEAL WITH THESE WASHED-UP THUGS.

PUT ME DOWN, YOU BIG BLUE OAF!
GLADLY. I THINK YOU HAVE SOMETHING THAT BELONGS TO THESE GENTLEMEN.


THANKS FOR THE HELP, GUYS. IF YOU HADN'T SHOWN UP, WE MIGHT NOT HAVE FOUND AQUAMAN IN TIME.
OUR PLEASURE! THAT WAS ALMOST AS MUCH FUN AS THE GAME WILL BE.
I'LL TAKE THAT
BAH.
WE'LL SEE YOU AT HALFTIME, BOYS! SAVE SOME ENERGY FOR PRACTICE!
THANKS, GREEN LANTERN!
PRACTICE! OH, NO--I FORGOT ALL ABOUT PRACTICE! YOU THINK THE COACH WILL BELIEVE WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
YOU WORRY ABOUT THE COACH, NDAMUKONG. I'LL WORRY ABOUT FINISHING MY DELICIOUS SANDWICH.
THE END!



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WELCOME TO SUBWAY®, MAY I TAKE YOUR ORDER?
TURKEY AND BACON ON WHEAT.
WITH AVOCADO, PLEASE.
MMM...SO GOOD...
OH NO, I'M LATE FOR MY DUNK SHOW!
I'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME!
YOU NEED A RIDE, BLAKE?
I CAN GET YOU THERE
"...FAST."
THANKS FOR THE LIFT, CARL.
HAVE YOU THERE IN RECORD SPEED, BLAKE. GOOD THING I HAD A GREAT MEAL AT SUBWAY® TODAY THAT FUELED ME UP!
YEAH WAIT...!
WHAT IS THAT?!

WITH MY POWERS OF MIND CONTROL...
YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR MY ARMY OF PRIMATES, JUSTICE LEAGUE!

SLAM DUNK

Written by Joshua Williamson
Art by Bruno Redondo
Colors by Tony Aviña
Lettering by Wes Abbott
Cover by Redondo and Aviña
Edits by Ben Abernathy

I AM GRODD!!
OBEY ME!

SGS-SFICOC-0130

CARL... WE HAVE TO *HELP*...

YOU'RE RIGHT, BLAKE

C'MON, YOU SHOULD GET *AWAY* FROM HERE. IT ISN'T SAFE.

THANKS!

YOUR *WEAK* AND *TIRED* MINDS WILL BE *MINE!*

SORRY, GRODD... YOUR MIND CONTROL *DOESN'T* WORK ON US...

WE'RE *NOT* TIRED...

STOP!

BECAUSE WE ATE *RIGHT* AT SUBWAY!...

AND GOT ENERGIZED BY THE *AVOCADO*, THE SUPERFOOD FOR THE EVERYDAY HERO!







THANKS, BLAKE AND CARL. THOSE WERE SOME *QUICK* MOVES THERE.

OUR PLEASURE, GREEN LANTERN.

TOO BAD I'M LATE TO SHOW THEM OFF AT THE SKILLS CONTEST.

I COULD HELP WITH THAT..

NOW, WE'RE RIDING IN *STYLE!*

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO TO *WIN* THE CONTEST, BLAKE?

YEAH..

HERE COMES THE DUNK!

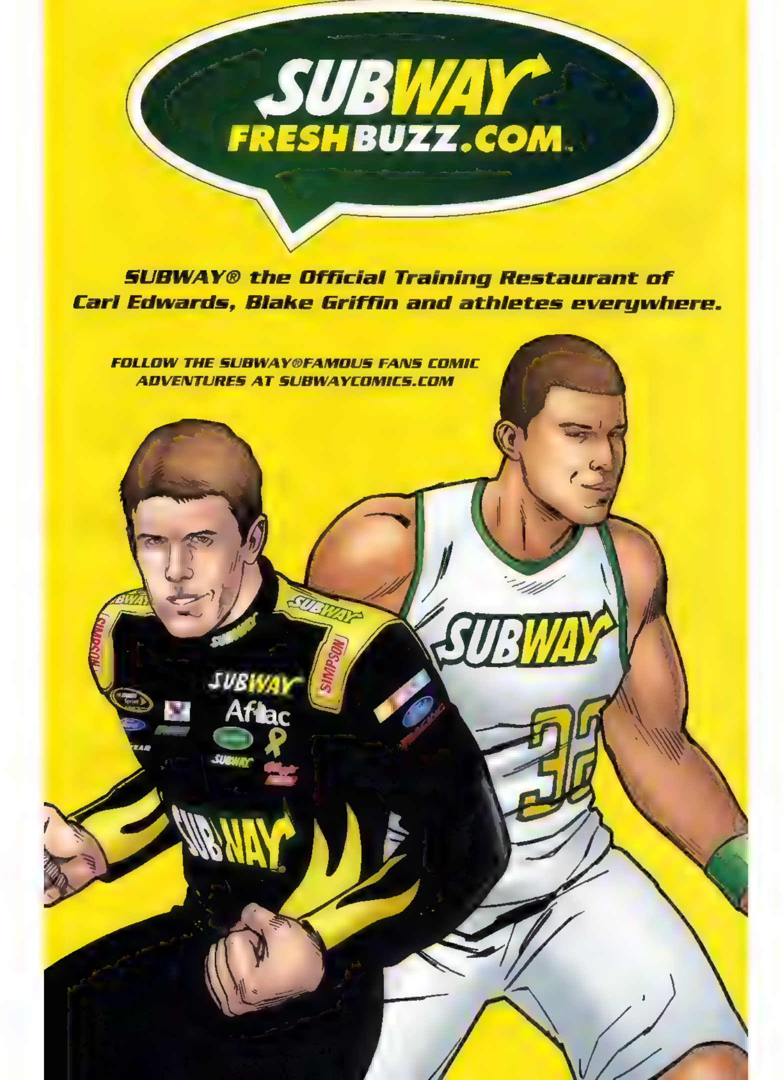
BLAKE GRIFFIN WINS!

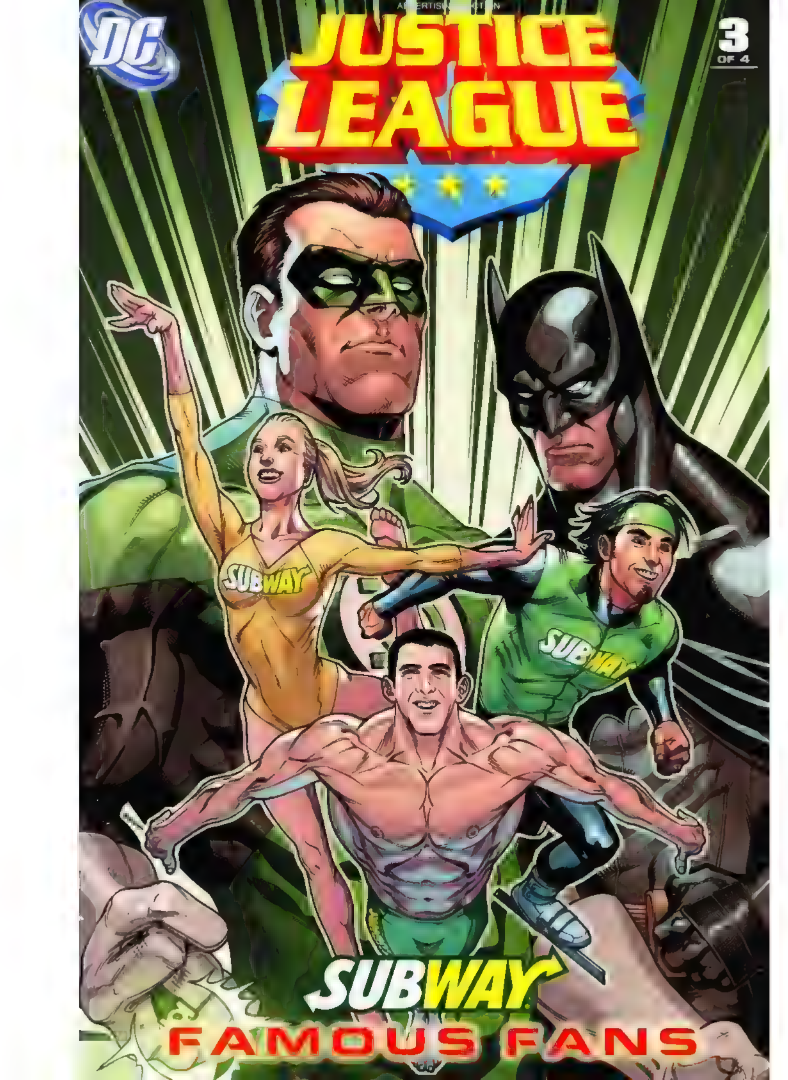
FINALLY, WE GET TO FINISH OUR *AWESOME* SUBWAY® SANDWICHES.

YEAH...

LOOKING GOOD, GUYS

THE END!


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GOTHAM CITY ATHLETIC TRAINING FACILITY

NASTIA, MICHAEL, APOLO, YOUR LUNCH IS HERE!

I'M STARVING!

WHEN AREN'T YOU?

APOLO OHNO

NASTIA LIUKIN

MICHAEL PHELPS

WHAT'S THIS--? TURKEY, BACON, *AVOCADO? AWESOME!*

MMMMM...

NOTHING COULD RUIN THIS MOMENT.

ROUND TWO.. FIGHT!

HEY, SAVE SOME FOR THE REST OF US!

WE NEED TO GET OUR ENERGY BACK, TOO, PHELPS!

WELL, IF THERE'S ANY WAY BETTER THAN A MEATBALL MARINARA WITH BANANA PEPPERS, I HAVEN'T HEARD OF IT...

CRAAAASH!

WHAT THE--?!

THAT'S THE *BATMAN!*

We are the CHAMPIONS!

Writer/Artist: Mike S. Miller
Colorist: Carrie Strachan
Letterer: Wes Abbott
Editor: Ben Abernathy

MR. FREEZE

EASY, GRUNDY, DON'T BREAK HIM TOO BADLY UNTIL HE SERVES HIS PURPOSE.

SOLOMON GRUNDY

BAT CALL GREEN LIGHT MAN

I HAVE A BETTER IDEA

PSHHHH

AAAARGH!

UNGH!

OOOF!
MY EARS ARE BURNING. SOMEONE LOOKING FOR ME?
AN OLD FRIEND OF YOURS...
SOLOMON GRUNDY... WHY DOES THAT GUY HATE ME SO MUCH?
I'M SURE IT'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOUR CHARMING WIT.
I'VE GOT YOU, GRUNDY! I CAN'T TAKE THESE FOOLS ALONE, SO DON'T GO DROWNING ON ME!
THERE'S STILL A CHILD IN THE POOL!
I'M ON IT!
GOTTA TIME THIS RIGHT...
SPLASH
HURRY, MICHAEL!
AFRAID OF THE WATER HUH? NOT TOO SURE-FOOTED ON THE ICE, EITHER!
RAAAARRGH!
CE MAN GET TIRED? NO MORE CIRCLES!
NOT TIRED AT ALL, MY BIG, WHITE FRIEND.
JUST KEEPING MY BLADES SHARP!
NOOO!!! WATER BAD!!
SUBWAY
CR-RAAK
SPLASH

THAT'S RIGHT, HELP THE INNOCENT AND LEAVE YOURSELF OPEN TO YOUR *DOOM!*

NOT TODAY, ICE CUBE!

UNGH! NOOO!

YOU! YOU THINK YOU'RE A HERO? LEARN WHAT HAPPENS TO HEROES IN THE REAL WORLD!

WHAT?!

ZOWP

BA-POW

—APPRECIATE THE HELP, YOU THREE. THAT WAS SOME QUICK THINKING.

AND ALL WITHOUT SUPER POWERS!

FROM WHAT I HEAR, YOU DON'T HAVE ANY SUPER POWERS YOURSELF, BATMAN

NAH, BUT HE'S GOT A HECK OF A SWISS ARMY KNIFE!

ANYWAY.

WHERE DO YOU GET THE ENERGY TO PERFORM LIKE THAT? I COULD ALWAYS USE A LITTLE EXTRA STAMINA IN MY "DUTIES."

IT'S ALL ABOUT EATING RIGHT. AVOCADOS ARE A SUPER-FOOD AND THE FUEL FOR THE *EVERYDAY* HERO AND *SUBWAY*® HAS SUCH AN AMAZING SANDWICH SELECTION THAT IT KEPT US ENERGIZED WITHOUT GETTING BOGGED DOWN WITH THAT HEAVY FEELING IN YOUR GUT!

AND PHELPS HAD TWO!

MAKE THAT THREE...

HA HA HA HA HA!

THE END!


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JUSTICE LEAGUE
4 OF 4
CENSORED
SUBWAY
FAMOUS FANS

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I'M HUNGRY.

LET'S GO TO SUBWAY® RESTAURANTS. BUT WE BETTER HURRY IF WE'RE GOING TO BEAT THE LUNCH CROWD, LAILA.

CENSORED

LAILA ALI

SUBWAY

KNOCKOUT

Written by Derek Fridolfs Art by Adam Archer
Colors by Tony Aviña Lettering by Wes Abbott
Cover by Archer & Aviña Edits by Ben Abernathy
Special Thanks to Jon Bolerjack

HOLD UP, CENSORED. WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?

LOOKS LIKE WE AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WITH A CRAVING FOR SUBWAY® SANDWICHES TODAY

CENSORED

HEY LOOK, IT'S

CENSORED

GREEN LANTERN OF SECTOR 2814.

YOU MUST BE DESTROYED.

RIVETING CONVERSATION. BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY. AND FAIL.

TWANG

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

AAAAHHHH

KRRASSHH

WHOA! HOW'D YOU DO THAT?

CENSORED

BY EATING SUBWAY® SANDWICHES AND MY ACTIVE AND FIT LIFESTYLE, OF COURSE. I'M 245 POUNDS LIGHTER AND EVEN RAN A MARATHON.

HEY, YOU'RE CENSORED FROM SUBWAY® RESTAURANTS? THANKS, MAN!

DON'T THANK ME YET.

NO MAN ESCAPES THE MANHUNTERS.

CENSORED

THEN IT'S A GOOD THING I'M A WOMAN. AND A BOXING CHAMPION

THUNK

OW! IT'S TOUGHER THAN IT LOOKS.

MAYBE THIS WILL HELP.

KNOCKOUT!

BABOOM

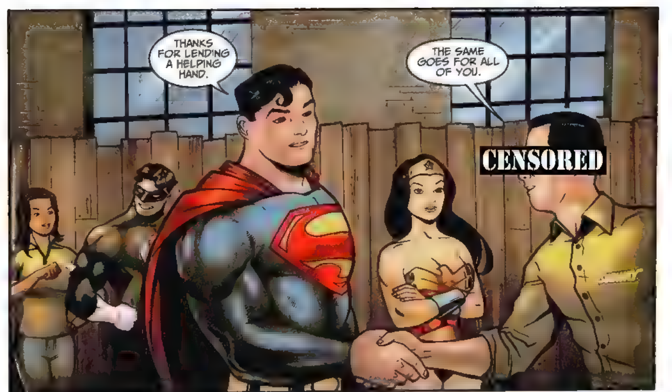


NOTHING EXCEPT THE *JUSTICE LEAGUE!*

CATCH A CLUE, SHINY. IT'S ALL OVER.

BELIEVE HIM. THE FLASH SPEAKS THE TRUTH.

YOUR HUNTING DAYS ARE OVER.











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MARVEL
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN
DEADPOOL
WEB-WARRIORS
D-Pool RULES!! Spidey drools!!
MARVEL
DISNEY XD
Watch the hit TV series SUNDAY MORNINGS!
SHARE YOUR UNIVERSE
008

WELCOME TO THE GLAMOROUS LIFE OF YOUR FAVORITE SUPER HERO.
IS HE BEING SARCASTIC, YOU ASK? YES, HE IS
NORMALLY, I HAVE THE COOLEST LIFE POSSIBLE-- COOL POWERS, COOL TEAM...
BUT TODAY, I'VE GOT ZERO CASH, A GRUELING DAY OF TRAINING AHEAD OF ME, AND I'M SOAKED RIGHT DOWN
SOMETIMES IT'S JUST NO FUN BEING ME.
BORRRRING!
FOCUS YOUR EYEHOLES OVER HERE, SKIPPY!
THE NAME'S DEADPOOL.
IT RHYMES WITH "NO SCHOOL"
..."TOO COOL"
..."AIN'T NO FOOL," AND...
..."I'M THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT I DO-OOL."
I'M ON A MISSION TO FIND THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF TASKMASTER...
...AND NOTHING BETTER GET IN MY WAY
WANTED
TASKMASTER
THAT'S RIGHT! THIS IS.

"...THAT TIME I TOOK OVER SPIDER-MAN'S LAME COMIC BOOK AND MADE IT AWWWESSSOME!"

MARVEL
ULTIMATE DEADPOOL

THIS ISSUE IS IN MEMORY OF THE LATE, GREAT CHIMICHANGA I HAD FOR LUNCH.

Blah blah blah!

MARVEL ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN WEB-WARRIORS

BORING!

doofus

SHOWCASING SPIDER-MAN'S GREATEST TELEVISION TEAM

Deadpool wuz here!

PRINCIPAL COULSON · LUKE CAGE · WHITE TIGER · IRON FIST · NOVA

BASED ON "ULTIMATE DEADPOOL"

Written by MAN OF ACTION & ED VALENTINE Directed by ROY BURDINE

Adapted by JOE CARAMAGNA Special Thanks to HENRY ONG & PRODUCT FACTORY

SEBASTIAN GIRNER editor MARK BASSO consulting editor

MARK PANICCIA senior editor

AXEL ALONSO editor in chief JOE QUESADA chief creative officer

DAN BUCKLEY publisher ALAN FINE executive producer

Spider-Man created by STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

THE TRICARRIER.

S.H.I.E.L.D.'S FLYING HQ THINGY.

--AND THEN...I 'STACHED HIM!

YOU 'STACHED DOCTOR DOOM?!

WITH A PERMANENT MARKER RIGHT ACROSS THE KISSER!

WHA--? WHO'S THIS GUY?

HUH?!

OH, HEY! YOU MUST BE SPIDER-MAN!

I FOLLOW ALL OF YOUR ADVENTURES ON SUPER-HERO-FAIL DOT-COM!

I'M A BIG FAN OF YOUR COSTUME--THE BLACK AND WHITE EYES, THE RED, IT'S SO FAMILIAR.

NO POUCHES, THOUGH. YOU NEED POUCHES.

WELL, I'D LOVE TO STAY AND CHIT-CHAT, BUT...

...I CAME TO USE THE SUPER COMPUTER.

UH... WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

DEADPOOL USED TO TRAIN WITH US BEFORE YOU SIGNED UP. NOW HE'S LIVING THE DREAM...AS A HERO FOR HIRE!

THAT'S GREAT, POWER MAN. BUT...WHY'S HE HERE?

LONG STORY SHORT, THIS BAD DUDE NAMED AGENT McGUFFIN SWIPED AN ENCRYPTED S.H.I.E.L.D. DRIVE CONTAINING THE SECRET IDENTITIES OF EVERY KNOWN HERO, INCLUDING MINE!

TH-THAT'S HUGE! WHY DIDN'T ANYONE TELL US ABOUT IT?

BECAUSE THIS IS A JOB FOR A PROFESSIONAL, SILLY! SO I OFFERED MY SERVICES!

NOW THAT THE S.H.I.E.L.D. MAINFRAME TRACKED HIS COORDINATES, I'M GONNA MAKE LIKE A BANANA AND SPLIT!

HOLD IT! IF THIS McGUFFIN THING IS AS SERIOUS AS IT SOUNDS...

"...I'M GOING WITH YOU!"

I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, DEADPOOL. YOU KNOW HOW TO RIDE IN STYLE.

THANKS! IT BELONGS TO TONY STARK!

IRON MAN LET YOU BORROW THIS JET?

"BORROW"? SURE, LET'S GO WITH "BORROW."

YOU REALLY LIVE THE LIFE. WHAT'S YOUR SECRET?

I'M TELLIN' YA, BRO-- YOU'VE GOT TO DITCH S.H.I.E.L.D. AND GO FREELANCE LIKE ME!

NO RULES, MORE FUN...

...AND MONEY!

LOTS AND LOTS OF MONEY.

HMM. THIS HERO-FOR-HIRE THING IS STARTING TO SOUND PRETTY GOOD.

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP

OOOH! WE'RE HERE!

I DON'T KNOW IF SPIDERS HAVE BUTTS, BUT YOU'D BETTER HOLD ONTO YOURS.

CLICK!

SPRANG!

WHY'D YOU HIT THE EJECTOR BUTTON?

DON'T YOU KNOW HOW TO LAND THIS THING?

WHAT'S THE FUN IN THAT?

THAT'S THE PLACE!

NOW WHAT? WE DON'T HAVE PARACHUTES!

PARACHUTE!

GREAT IDEA!

WHEEE!

YOU HAD ONE THIS WHOLE TIME?

THWIP! THWIP!

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH A TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE!

A WEB-CHUTE! HOW ADORABLE!

BUT IS IT *FLAME-RESISTANT?*

WHAT?

IF YOU'RE GONNA GO *FREELANCE,* YOU'VE GOTTA LEARN TO *LIVE* A LITTLE!

FIRE IN A CAN

FOR REAL

FROOSH!

WHAT ARE YOU--

YAAAH!

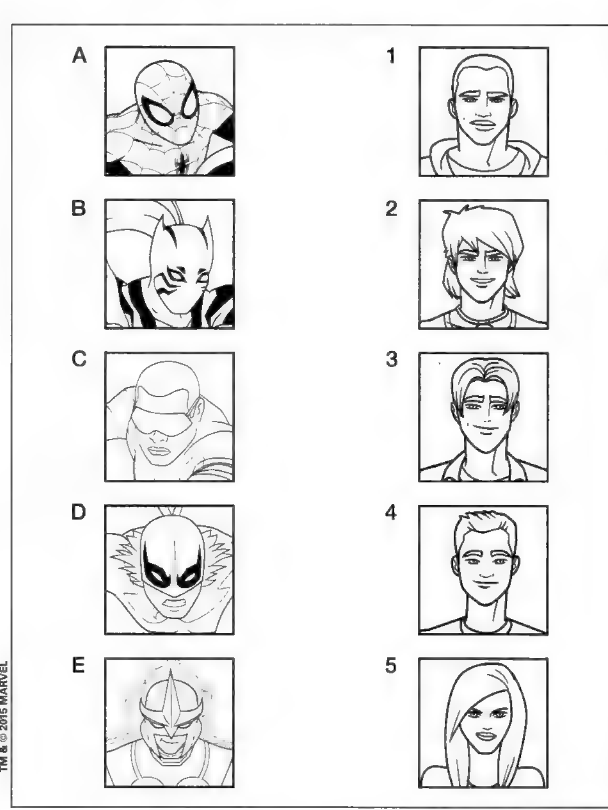
AIM FOR THE *TREES!* FOLIAGE IS YOUR FRIEND!



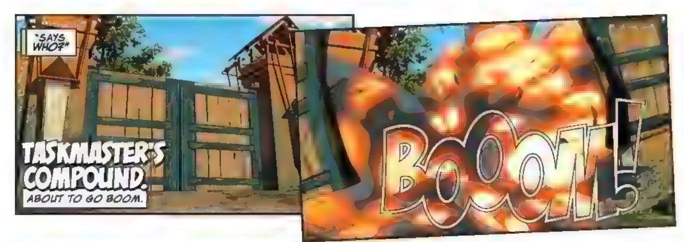


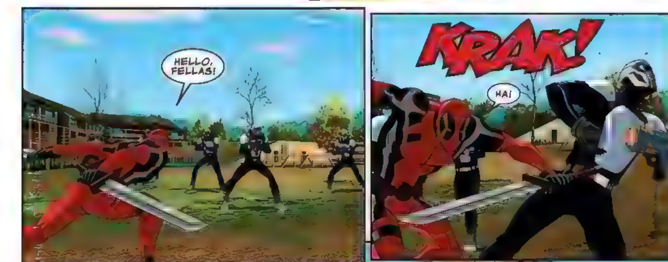


Match Spidey and his friends to thier
Midtown High alter egos.



Answer:A-3; B-5; C-1; D-2; E-4


"SAYS WHO?"
TASKMASTER'S COMPOUND.
ABOUT TO GO BOOM.
BOOOM!


HELLO, FELLAS!
KRAK!
HA!


KEE-YAH!
SAY CHEESE!
NO!


THWIP! THWIP!
MY SWORDS!
WHERE DID THEY GO?
I SAID NO!

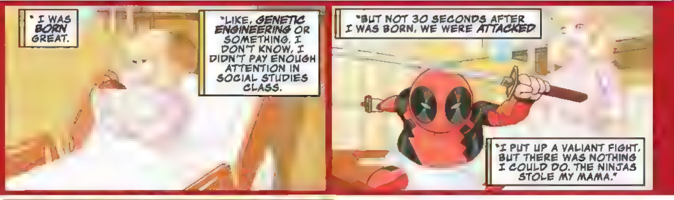

POW!
NGH
HRNN
SEE? SITUATION'S UNDER CONTROL AND NOBODY GOT K-WORDED!
WHAT'S YOUR HANG-UP, WEBS? SO MUCH GUILT OVER A LITTLE SPILLED GUTS.
I BET YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE GUYS THAT HAS A LITTLE ANGEL ON HIS SHOULDER THAT TELLS HIM UN-ALIVING SOMEONE IS BAD


DON'T LISTEN TO HIM.
FLOOSH!
OH, BUG OFF!


YOU'RE NOT A FREELANCE HERO, YOU'RE A MERCENARY!
WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? IF YOU WANNA MAKE THE BIG BUCKS, YOU'VE GOTTA BREAK SOME RULES.



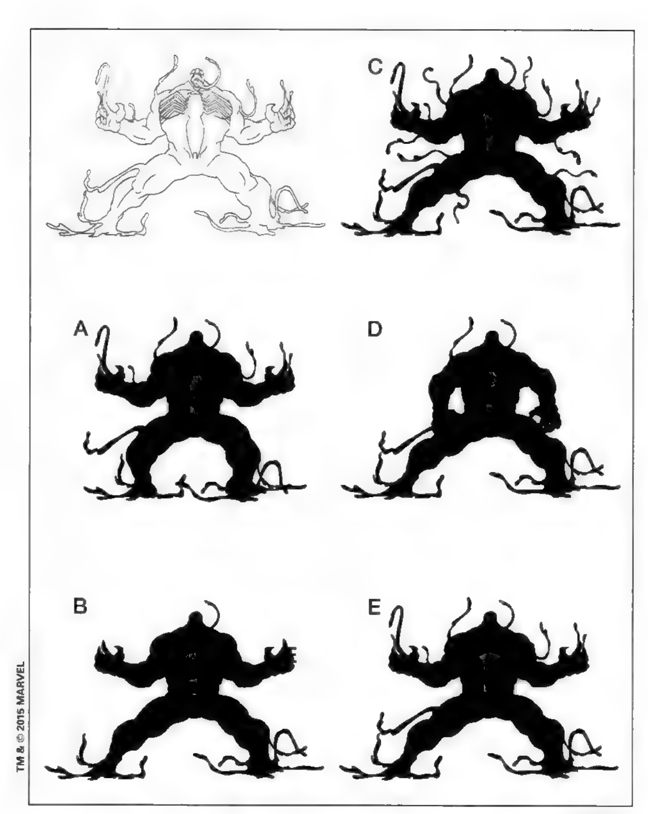








Which shadow belongs to Venom?



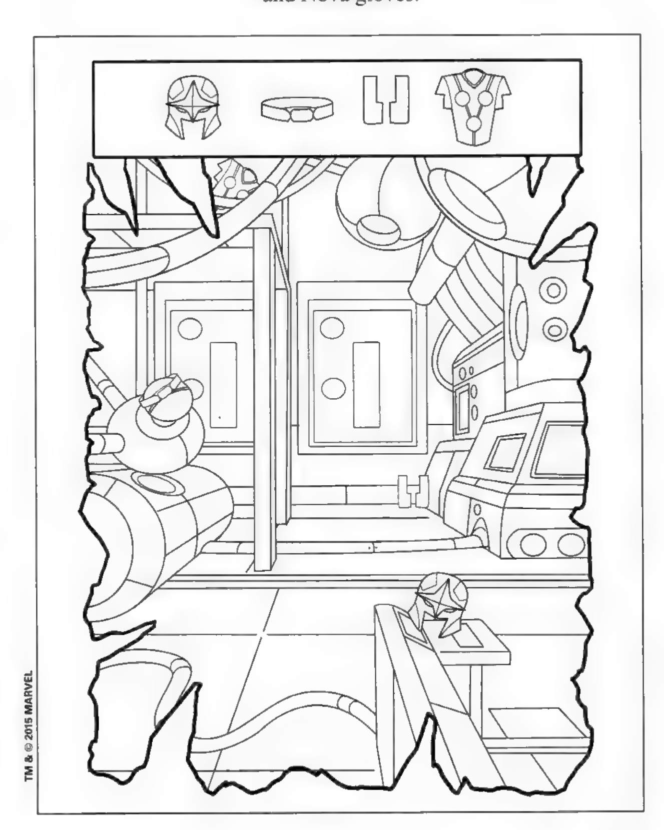


"WE" WHO?
ME AND--
--DEADPOOL?
WHERE'D YOU GO?!
YOU BROUGHT DEADPOOL WITH YOU?!
BOOGITY-BOO!
WH
AM!
GIVE IT UP, TASKY. WHILE YOU WERE FLAPPING YOUR MANDIBLE, I TOOK OUT YOUR HENCHMEN.
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND TO COME HERE!
I WILL DESTROY YOU!

HOW TO MAKE A TASKMASTER LOOK LIKE A CHUMP IN FOUR EASY STEPS:

#1-DODGE
BLOCK
#4-KICK
Jabroni!
WHUD
DUDE, HOW'D YOU DO THAT? TASKMASTER CAN KNOW ALL YOUR MOVES JUST BY WATCHING YOU FIGHT!
MAYBE YOUR MOVES, BINKY, BUT NOT MINE!
CL-CLICK!
OPEN WIDE, FRIGHT FACE!
THWAP!
STOP!
EH?

Help Nova find his equipment in Lizard's Lair.
Missing: Nova helmet, Nova costume, S.H.I.E.L.D. watch, and Nova gloves.







NO
...BARRY BARRINGTON!
WE'D BETTER CALL S.H.I.E.L.D. TO PICK US UP.
OOPS! BROKE YOUR COMMUNICATOR!
GUESS WE'RE ON OUR OWN!
WHAT'D YOU DO THAT FOR?!
OH, SPIDER-MAN, HAD YOU STUDIED WITH ME INSTEAD OF S.H.I.E.L.D. YOU MIGHT NOT BE SO NAIVE.
WHOM DO YOU THINK I STOLE THE IDENTITY LIST FROM IN THE FIRST PLACE?
AGENT McGUFFIN?
CONFESSION TIME!
THERE IS NO AGENT McGUFFIN!
I STOLE THE LIST FROM S.H.I.E.L.D. THEN TASKMASTER STOLE IT FROM ME WHEN I WAS IN THE POTTY.
WHAT?!
I COULDN'T HELP IT! HE TRICKED ME WITH INDIAN FOOD. I WAS IN THERE FOR A LONG TIME!
WHY WOULD YOU STEAL THE DRIVE?
TO SELL IT, SILLY! BUT I'LL TELL YA WHAT...
...DITCH S.H.I.E.L.D. AND I'LL CUT YOU IN FOR 10 PERCENT!


NO WAY!
IF THAT'S WHAT GOING FREELANCE MEANS, THEN COUNT ME OUT!
ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU KNOW THAT MEANS WE HAVE TO FIGHT NOW.
DON'T LOOK NOW...
BUT YOU DA BOMB!
SERIOUSLY?
I HATE YOU, DEADPOOL.
I KNOW YOU MEAN "LOVE."

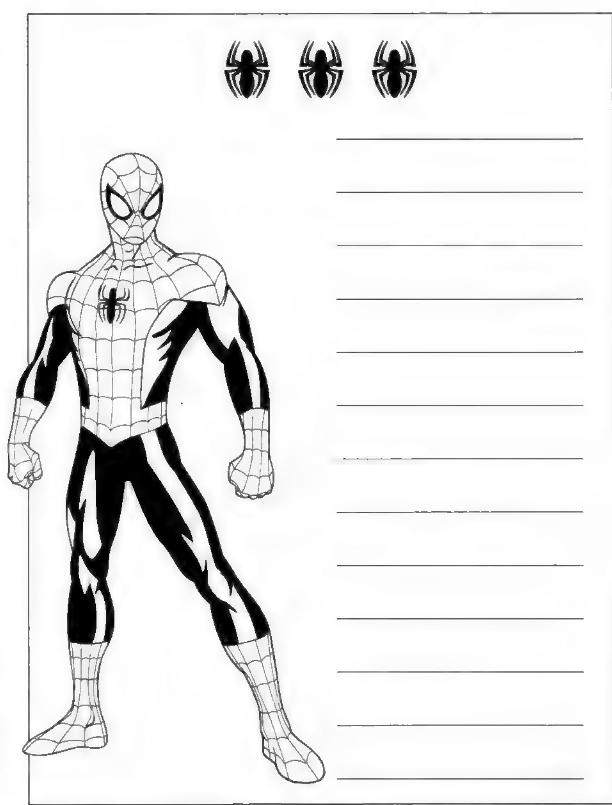
WHOOSH
HEY! WATCH THE SWORD! IT'S A COLLECTOR'S ITEM!
THWAP!
AND NOW I'M BOMB-FREE!
SLICE!
PUNT!
BOOOM!
9.1
BRAVO! BRAVO!







How many words can you spell using the letters in SPIDER-MAN?



Answer: dip, dim, made, pies, rad, red, ride, ran, rid, said, sip, sir, spin



Unscramble the names of these Spider-Man foes.

1. TVERUUL

____

2. DNSANAM

____

3. NORPICOS

____

4. SECROHK

____

5. OVNME

____

6. RGEEN BILOGN

____

Answer: 1) Vulture, 2) Sandman, 3) Scorpion, 4) Shocker, 5) Venom, 6) Green Goblin



OKAY, YOU WANT TO HEAR MY *REAL* ORIGIN STORY? FINE.

FLASHBACK!

"ONCE THERE WAS THIS KID-- THIS *SPECIAL* KID WITH STRANGE ABILITIES--

"--WHOSE LIFE WAS IN THE *TOILET*. MAYBE SOMEONE TREATED HIM BAD, MAYBE HE WAS HURT BY BAD PEOPLE..

"THEN ONE DAY NICK FURY FOUND HIM. OFFERED HIM A PLACE IN S.H.I.E.L.D.'S *HERO SCHOOL*.

"FOR A WHILE, HE BOUGHT WHAT S.H.I.E.L.D. WAS SELLING...

"...UNTIL HE REALIZED IT WAS BETTER TO LAUGH AT THE PAIN. TO HURT THOSE THAT HURT YOU TIMES A *THOUSAND!*

"YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!"

ACTUALLY, I *DO* UNDERSTAND.

IF THINGS HAD GONE A LITTLE BIT *DIFFERENTLY*, I COULD HAVE BEEN *JUST LIKE* DEADPOOL.

HEY! THIS COMIC BOOK IS *MINE* NOW, REMEMBER?

NOT *ANYMORE!* I'M TAKING IT BACK!

FINE, YOU WIN, BUGS. YOU BEAT ME FAIR AND SQUARE BY MAKING ME HAVE *FEELINGS* AND STUFF.

SO I'M GONNA GO HOME AND CRY MYSELF TO SLEEP ON MY BED MADE OF *MONEY*.

WRONG! YOU'RE COMING BACK WITH *ME!*

YOU HAVE TO TAKE *RESPONSIBILITY* FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

HA! YOU'RE HILARIOUS!

FOOSH!

SMELL YA *LATER*, SUCKER!

WEIRDEST FIGHT EVER.

AT LEAST I HAVE THE DRIVE AND OUR IDENTITIES ARE SAFE.

THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.

YOU DA MAN!

BY THE WAY, I KNOW A GUY WHO'D PAY *TOP DOLLAR* FOR THAT--

BEAT IT!

--AGH!

THWAP!

THE END!

SHARE YOUR UNIVERSE

It's YOUR universe. Now make it *THEIRS!*

FIVE QUESTIONS WITH EUGENE SON

Q. What is your official title at Marvel Television, and what does that mean? What are your daily responsibilities?

A. I'm story editor on the third season of ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN, a.k.a. ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN: WEB WARRIORS. I'm essentially the show's head writer, working closely with our show's producers and executives. I'm part of the braintrust that "pitches" stories - which means to come up with new story ideas. Then I lead when we "break" the stories - which means to plot out the beginning/middle/end of our episodes. Once we've done that, I assign it to the writers who script the actions for our artists to draw and the dialogue for our actors to perform. I rewrite the completed scripts based on feedback and notes from producers and executives. Then I'm there to help with making changes and fixes at every step of the way until the animation is "locked" and ready to air.

Q. There are many different writers that work on ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN: WEB WARRIORS. How do they decide who writes which episode?

A. Deciding on episodes is easy because we have such fantastic writers on our show. Writers like Marty Isenberg, Kevin Burke & Doc Wyatt, Danielle Wolff, Brandon Auman, Brian Michael Bendis, Paul Dini, and others are so talented, there's no need to pick and choose or tailor an episode for a particular writer, because they're all gifted enough to do a great job with anything we throw at them. It's only a matter of scheduling to see if they have time in their busy schedules!

Q. What did you want to be when you were growing up? Did you always want to work in TV and animation?

A. As a kid growing up, I always wanted to write cartoons and comic books. In high school, I would go to comic book conventions and beg the writers for copies of their scripts and study them. When I got to college, I decided the best career path to being a writer would be through Hollywood. While trying to get into screenwriting, I got very lucky and my opportunities led me to writing TV animation and then comic books. I haven't looked back since.

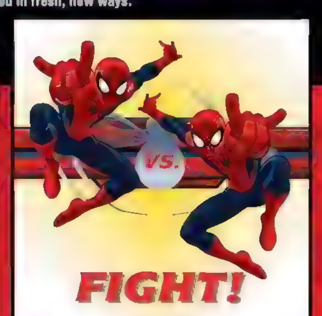
Q. Which character from the Marvel Universe would you most want to see in an upcoming episode of WEB WARRIORS that we haven't already seen?

A. Getting to see Cloak & Dagger, Amadeus Cho, and Squirrel Girl animated in WEB WARRIORS this season has been a thrill. As for upcoming stuff, there are two very cool and extremely popular heroes introduced recently in the Marvel comics that you'll be seeing animated in...if I say any more, I'll get in trouble. But trust me, it's going to be awesome.

Q. Any advice for the kids out there who hope to have a career in comics or animation someday?

A. Don't just read one type of comic book or watch one kind of TV show. Broaden your tastes and try new things. There is so much cool stuff out there in the world! Try independent comic books, Korean TV, French films, pulp detective mysteries, Silver Age monster comics, British sitcoms, war documentaries, sports biographies, anything that seems new and different. All the things you're exposed to will help make you a well-rounded storyteller and influence you in fresh, new ways.

NEXT: GAME ON!



SHARE YOUR UNIVERSE

MARVEL ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN WEB-WARRIORS

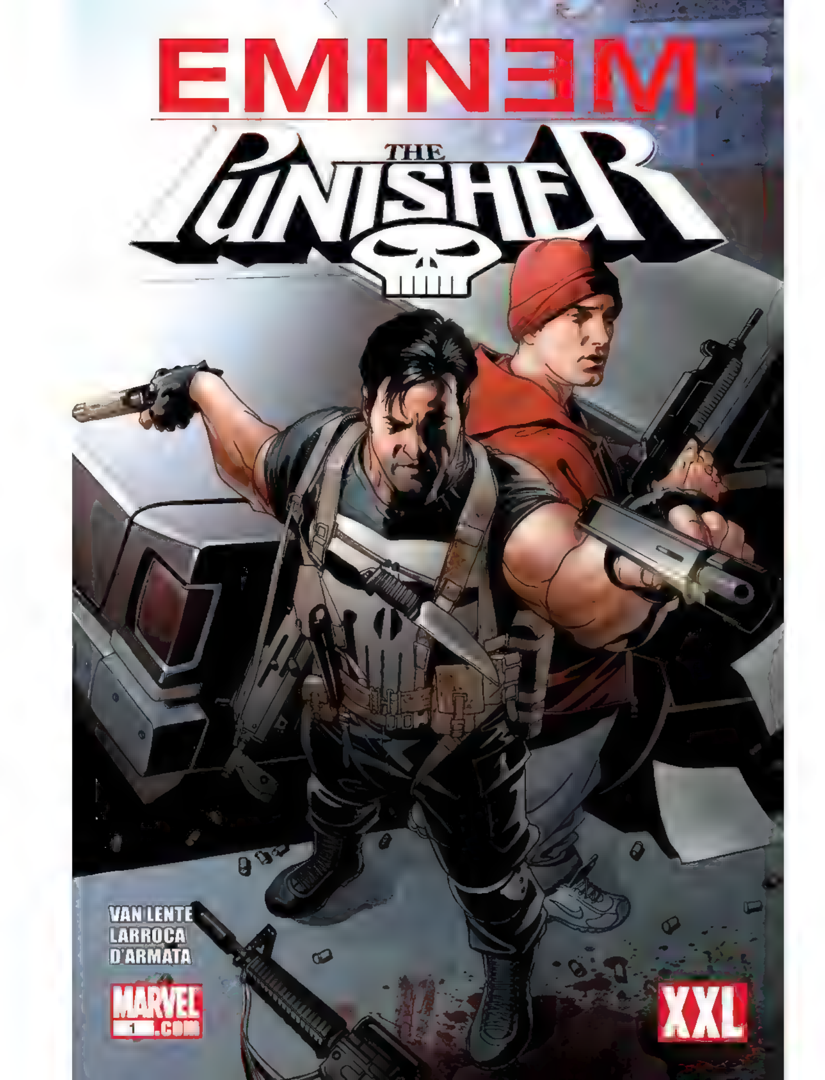
WATCH IT EVERY WEEK ON DISNEY XD!

MARVEL ON Disney XD

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Share your universe and spread the hashtag #GiveDPhisown show! Or #renewHitMonkey that works too.

Who even uses hashtags these days?


EMIN3M
THE PUNISHER
VAN LENTE
LARROCA
D'ARMATA
MARVEL
1
.COM
XXL

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FRANK D'ARMATA – COLORIST

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NATHAN COSBY – MARVEL EDITOR

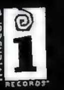
JOE QUESADA – MARVEL EDITOR IN CHIEF

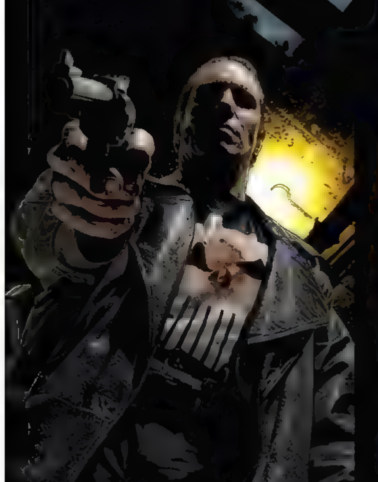
DAN BUCKLEY – MARVEL PUBLISHER

JONATHAN RHEINGOLD – EXECUTIVE PUBLISHER, XXL MAGAZINE

Special Thanks to Paul Rosenberg, Irene Lee, David Althoff, Datwon Thomas, Davina Lennard, Vanessa Satten, Chris Eliopoulos and David Bogart





On a Sunday in Central Park, Frank Castle's family was killed in a rain of mob bullets. From that day on, Castle was reborn as a relentless vigilante dedicated to one thing: Sending evil men to their graves.

He is

PUNISHER

Marshall Mathers dropped out of high school to pursue a career in hip-hop. Gaining popularity in freestyle battles, Mathers was able to escape the streets of Detroit and become one of the most talented and controversial emcees on the planet.

He is

EMINƎM





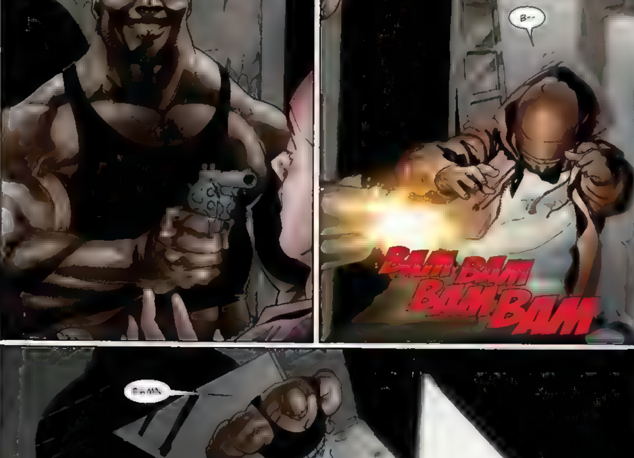
HOLY ****!
IT'S THE MOTHER****IN' PUNISHER!
BRAAAAAAT
BRAAAAAAT
****IN' ****!!

BLAM
DAMN!
WHY IS THIS ✱✱✱✱✱ING MANIAC AFTER ME--
HE AIN'T
YOU JUST GOT THE MISFORTUNE OF STANDING IN *MY* GENERAL ✱✱✱✱✱IN' VICINITY
BARRACUDA?
THE HELL YOU DOIN' HERE, HOMIE? I AIN'T SEEN YOU SINCE THE BATTLES BACK AT THE HIP-HOP SHOP--
OH, YOU KNOW, A LITTLE OF THIS *MURDER FOR HIRE*, A LITTLE OF THAT *OVERTHROWING SMALL CENTRAL AMERICAN GOVERNMENTS*...
BUT I'M THINKIN' SINCE WE GOT SKULL-BOY ON OUR COLLECTIVE ASSES, RATHER THAN STROLLIN' DOWN MEMORY LANE...
WE MIGHT WANNA *RUN*
NO WAY! THAT PSYCHOPATH JUST SHOT-UP MY CREW!
I DON'T RUN FROM *ANY* SON OF A ✱✱✱✱ WHO--




H-HEY! MISTER SUPER HERO! OVER HERE! YOU MUST GET ME AWAY FROM THIS CRAZY BASTARD!! I DON'T DESERVE THIS!
I'M A CELEBRITY!!!
SETTLE DOWN, ROCK STAR
I'LL HAVE YOU BACK IN YOUR JACUZZI BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.
KRAAK
NG
"ROCK STAR?"
THAT!
YOU DON'T
WANNA WITH SHADY
'CAUSE SHADY
WILL IN' KILL YOU
DAMN
THAT WAS EASY
WHY THIS FOOL AFTER YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE, 'CUDA?


AW, AIN'T NO THING
HE FOUND OUT I GOT HIRED TO SMOKE SOME PUNK-ASS RAPPER.


B--
BAM BAM BAM BAM


THAT WAS EASY

FEW HOURS LATER:
HUSH LITTLE BABY, DON'T SAY A WORD
MAMA'S GONNA BUY YOU A MOCKINGBIRD
AN' IF THAT MOCKINGBIRD DON'T SING
MAMA'S GONNA BUY YOU A DIAMOND RING (HAHA)
ALWAYS THOUGHT MUSIC WOULD PLAY AT MY FUNERAL...
...JUST DIDN'T THINK I'D BE AROUND TO HEAR IT
HOPED IT WOULD SOUND GOOD, TOO...
MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE SHOOTING THE GUY TRYING TO SAVE YOU THREE TIMES IN THE BODY ARMOR.
SAVE ME? YOU CALL THAT TRYING TO SAVE ME?!
YOU WENT POSTAL ON MY SECURITY! MOST OF THEM HAD BEEN MY HOMIES FOR YEARS!
NOT FOR NOTHING, THEY PULLED ON ME FIRST.
AND I BET EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM HAD A SHEET, RIGHT?
WHAT THE HELL'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
AIN'T THIS SWEET?
IF Y'ALL DONE WITH YOUR CONJUGAL VISIT, WE BEST GET DOWN TO BUSINESS HERE
I BE FREEZIN' OFF MY FAVORITE PARTS.
BARRACUDA!

HOW COULD YOU JUDAS ME LIKE THIS, MAN? WE GREW UP TOGETHER--
OH, DON'T GO ALL BITCH ON ME WITH THE "WE WUZ HOMIES IN THE HOOD" LINE IN YOUR FINAL HOURS, MARSHALL.
JUST BUSINESS IS ALL..
HEH HEH-- THEM BLUEHAIRS AT THE PARENTS MUSIC COUNCIL REALLY DON'T LIKE YOU...
WHAT?! THOSE BIBLE- THUMPING BASTARDS!?!?!?
YEAH, THE PREACHERS WANTED ME TO GET OLD TESTAMENT ON YOUR ASS...
...BUT WHEN I REALIZED YOU WAS WEARING A VEST AFTER I LAID THEM SLUGS INTO YOU...
CHHHNNK
...I GOT ALL INSPIRATIONAL ON THIS BITCH.
BEST TO JIMMY HOFFA YOUR ASS. DUMP YOU WHERE YOU WON'T BE FOUND.
THEN YOU A LEGEND, SON! THERE GONNA BE SIGHTINGS OF YOU IN GROCERY STORES WORLDWIDE!
AND WITH MY INSIDE KNOWLEDGE, I GET A JUMP START SELLIN' ALL THE EMINEM JUNK I CAN GET MY HANDS ON ON EBAY AND ****
I AIN'T GONNA FORGET THIS, 'CUDA
SORRY, MARSHALL.
YOU OUTTA ENCORES
THUD
OW
DAMN.
ICE'S THICKER THAN IT LOOKS.
OH, WELL.
HI
MY NAME IS
MY NAME IS
BOOM
AW HELL NO!
YOU DID NOT JUST DO THAT!
FAM

YO!
HEY, YO!
YOU DEAF, MAN?
A LITTLE HELP!
WHOA.. ARE YOU EMINEM?
I KNOW YOU PROBABLY HEAR THIS ALL THE TIME--BUT I'M YOUR BIGGEST FAN!
I GOT A HOUSE FULL OF YOUR PICTURES AND YOUR POSTERS, MAN!
I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU--ANYTHING!
GUESS THE SMART MONEY WOULDA BEEN ON LETTIN' YOU BLEED OUT IN THE VACANT, SKULL BOY.
CHOK
MOMMA ALWAYS TOLD ME, "BOY, YOU AIN'T SOME JAMES BOND MOTHER*****ER. YOU GET A FOOL IN YOUR SINISTER ****IN' CLUTCHES, DON'T MESS AROUND. JUST KILL 'IM!"
BUT YOU AN' ME--WE GOT HISTORY
THAT I TAKIN' OUT OF YOU BY INCHES
RRRRRR



YEAH!
YEAH!!
SKRAA
SPLASH!!
ICE AIN'T THICK ENOUGH TO HOLD YOUR BIG ASS!!
EMINEM
GET ON THE ICE
CHK-CHAK CHK-CHAK
WHAT?! DID YOU HAVE YOUR EYES CLOSED THIS WHOLE TIME?!
UNLIKE YOU, I ACTUALLY JUST SAVED YOUR ASS!!
YOU KILLED BARRACUDA. YOU TRIED TO KILL ME.
CRIMINAL'S A CRIMINAL.
YOUR PRIORITIES ARE SERIOUSLY ****ING OUT OF WHACK, YOU KNOW THAT?!


KKKKRRRRRRKKKKK
SORRY I KILLED YOUR HOMIES, MARSHALL.
NOW WE'RE EVEN.
HERE. BARRACUDA HAD A MILITARY SATELLITE PHONE
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO CALL FOR RESCUE, EVEN OUT HERE
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO PAY A VISIT TO THE PARENTS MUSIC COUNCIL.
HIRING A CONTRACT KILLER.
SERIOUS CRIME.
OH
REALLY?
COOL.
DO ME A FAVOR--
--AND TELL 'EM SHADY SENT YOU!
END.



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DEADPOOL FAMILY

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NOW, LET ME SHOW YOU EXACTLY HOW I PUT THE SMACKDOWN ON SABRETOOTH WHEN HE STARTED CAUSING STATIC--

LOOK AT ALL THESE AWESOME *ROBOTS!*

GUYS! GUYS! CHECK THIS OUT!

COOOOOOOL!

MY UNCLE'S WORKING IN JAPAN RIGHT NOW, AND HE SENT THESE TO ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY!

IS THAT A MECHA-DEVIL X? THAT'S TOTALLY LIMITED EDITION!

ROBOTS ARE SO MUCH COOLER THAN MARTIAL ARTS MOVES!

YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE IS LIMITED EDITION?

AWESOME MOVES LIKE THIS!

THE UNWAVERING ORANGUTAN!

I'D LIKE TO SHOW HIM WHAT HE COULD DO WITH THOSE TOYS!

ROBOTS ARE FOR *BABIES*, ANYWAY...

UNLESS...

C'MON, DOGPOOL! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

GRRF?

AND SO...

WARNING!
Prohibited Area
It is unlawful to enter this facility without permission.
Use of deadly force authorized.

ALL RIGHT... STAY FROSTY!

I HAD TO DISH OUT A LOT OF PUNISHMENT TO GET OUR INFORMANT TO SING ON THIS ONE...

...IT BETTER BE WORTH THE TROUBLE!

GRRRRRRR.

OH...

IT WAS *SO* WORTH IT!

THE NEXT MORNING...
LET'S SEE... STABILIZERS... STEALTH CLOAKING... WEAPON SYSTEMS... SEEMS PRETTY STANDARD TO ME.
AND EVERYBODY SAYS VIDEO GAMES ARE GOOD FOR NOTHING!
IF THIS DOESN'T GET ME SOME HITS ON YOUTUBE, NOTHING WILL!
GROWF!
CHOMP!
THIS ONE'S GOT SPRING-LOADED MISSILES!
THAT'S NOTHING! THIS ONE CAN SEPARATE INTO FIVE DIFFERENT VEHICLES!
UH... GUYS?
YOU GUYS LIKE APPLES?
WELL, HOW D'YOU LIKE THESE APPLES!
LEMME INTRODUCE YOU MUGS TO JET FALCHION! THAT'S "JET" AS IN FAST AND SLEEK AND "FALCHION," WHICH IS... I DUNNO... FRENCH OR SOMETHING!
EITHER WAY... YOU GUYS LIKE COOL ROBOTS...
AND I'M IN CONTROL OF THE COOLEST OF THEM ALL!

CRRRMM!

LEMME SHOW YOU WHAT THIS BAD-BOY CAN DO!

GGRRM!

AND ONE OF YOU GUYS GET A VIDEO OF THIS, OKAY?

SWEET!

WOO-HOO!

GIANT ROBOTS ARE SO MUCH COOLER THAN TOY ROBOTS!

STOMP!!

GRRRM?

ATTENTION!

WHO SAID THAT? I THOUGHT WE WERE LEAVING THE INNER VOICES OUT OF THIS STORY!

TO THE TERRORISTS WHO HAVE HIJACKED UNITED STATES SUPER-ROBOT DESIGNATED JET FALCHION!

THIS IS GENERAL CONRAD DAVENPORT OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY!

I'M HEREBY ORDERING YOU TO CEASE AND DESIST YOUR CURRENT PLAN OF ACTION AND SURRENDER THE ROBOT TO ME ***IMMEDIATELY!***

I AM AUTHORIZED TO USE ***CATASTROPHIC FORCE*** IF YOU DO NOT COMPLY!

BILLIONS OF TAX-PAYER DOLLARS BE DAMNED!

I'LL BLAST THAT ROBOT INTO SCRAP AND DRAG WHATEVER'S LEFT OF YOUR CHARRED, MUTILATED CARCASS OUT OF THE WRECKAGE TO STAND TRIAL FOR ***TREASON!***

WHOA, WHOA, WHOA! WAITA-MINUTE!

*I'M NO TERRORIST! I'M JUST A KID! I'M JUST GOING ON A LITTLE **JOY RIDE!***

GRRFFF! RRF! RRF! GRRF!

JUST LET ME FIND THE "OFF" SWITCH AND WE CAN JUST GO OUR SEPARATE WAYS...

GRRRAAFF!
WHUMPF!
OOF!
CHOOM!
GRRRM!
SWEET MOTHER.
WE HAVE A *RAMPAGE EVENT!* I REPEAT, WE HAVE A *RAMPAGE EVENT!*
I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE ANOTHER ONE OF THESE *DEATH MACHINES* GOING BERSERK ON MY WATCH!
GRRRRM!
WA-CHOOM!
ALL UNITS! ATTACK!
BRING THAT BEHEMOTH *DOWN!*
AW, MAN! C'MON! HOW DO I SHUT THIS THING--
ATTACK DETECTED. SURVIVAL SEQUENCE INITIATED.
SURVIVAL SEQUENCE? I BET THAT'S *NOT* GOOD. BUT... BUT...
THIS ISN'T MY FAULT!
GRRRM!

IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!

GRRM!

ENGAGE RAGING FALCHION!

RAGING FALCHION!? IF THIS ROBOT STARTS SLICING AND DICING WITH SOME SORT OF FLAMING FRENCH GINSU, I JUST KNOW SOMEONE'S GONNA TRY TO FIND A WAY TO PIN THIS ON ME!

ONLY ONE THING TO DO!

CONTROL MODULE DISENGAGED.

SEE YA, SUCKERS!

SOME TIME LATER

JET FALCHION STOPPED ITS ATTACK AS SOON AS THE CONTROL MODULE JETTISONED, BUT I WANT THE PERSON RESPONSIBLE FOUND AND BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!

"WE'RE DEALING WITH A DANGEROUS MIND HERE! WE DON'T WANT SOMEONE LIKE THIS FREE AND WANDERING THE STREETS!"

THAT'S IT, DOGPOOL! I'M DONE WITH MISCHIEF AND MAYHEM!

I MEAN, IF OTHER KIDS DON'T LIKE ME FOR WHO I AM, THAT'S THEIR PROBLEM!

RRAFF!

HEY... HOLD ON A SECOND...

THIS IS *AWESOME!*

A PET IGUANA! THAT'S THE BEST!

LIZARDS ARE SO MUCH COOLER THAN ROBOTS!

LIZARDS, HUH?

C'MON, DOGPOOL! NEXT STOP... THE *SAVAGE LAND!*

THE END

WEST VILLAGE, NEW YORK.

FOR ONCE JUST PLEASE CONSIDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES. IT WOULD BE SUCH A BOON TO THE TEAM... TO ME!

SERIOUSLY, I'D TAKE IT AS A PERSONAL FAVOR IF YOU'D JUUUUUUUST YOURSELF.

THE WAY I SEE IT, IT'S THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES, WHAT WE DO, MAN. BUT YOU, YOU'RE DEAD WEIGHT. YOU'RE AN UPTURNED VASE WITH EARS. YOU CAN'T FIGHT.

GOOD LUCK WITH THAT BLADE. I'D HEAL FASTER THAN YOU CAN INHALE A CHIMICHANGA, FATASS.

NOT IF I HACKED YOU INTO NUGGETS AND PULSED 'EM IN A CUISINART. MMM... FACE PATÉ.

MAHAHAHA! YOU'D LOOK LIKE WET BEEF JERKY WITH TEETH AND HAIR.

WHOA... YOU CAN'T EVEN KILL YOURSELF-- YOU HAVE NO THUMBS.

WHAT DOESN'T HAVE TWO THUMBS AND IS OBVIOUSLY THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE?

DOTH PROTEST TOO MUCH, MUCH?

AHEM.

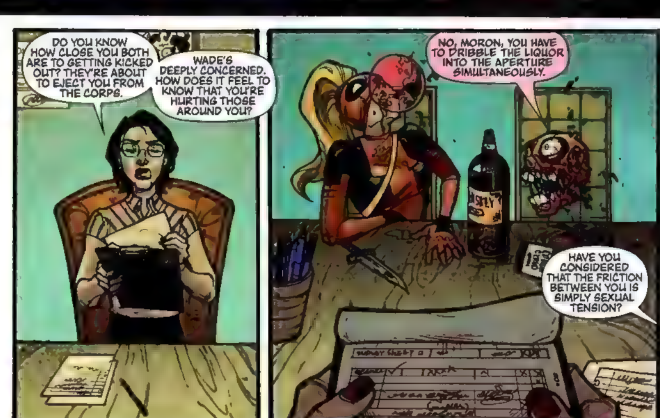
WHAT?

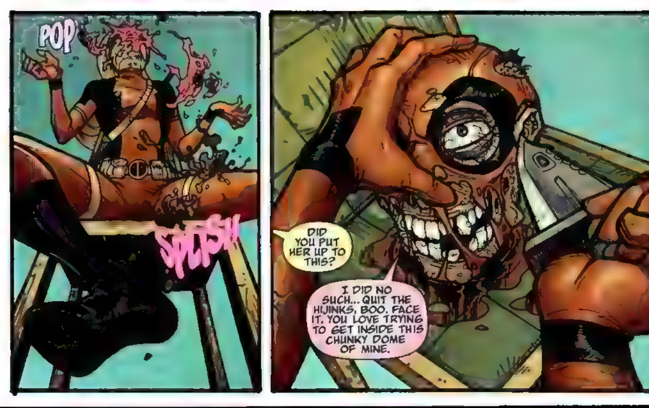
LADY, DO YOU NEED A LOZENGE OR SOMETHING? YOU SICK?

YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T SEE PATIENTS IF YOU'RE SICK.

I'M FINE BUT MY DESK HAS FARED BETTER. SO... WHY DO YOU THINK YOU TWO ARE HERE?

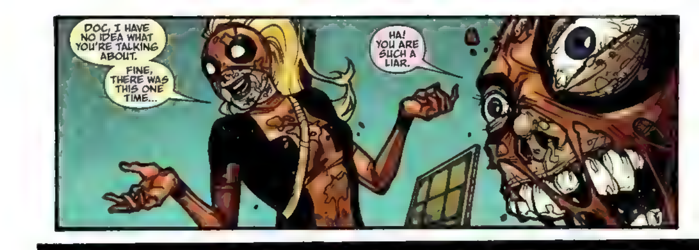





POP
SPLISH
DID YOU PUT HER UP TO THIS?
I DID NO SUCH... QUIT THE HIJINKS, BOO. FACE IT, YOU LOVE TRYING TO GET INSIDE THIS CHUNKY DOME OF MINE.


I DARE YOU! DO IT! YOU'RE CUHRAAAAZY IF YOU THINK THEY'D BE AS SCRUMPTIOUS 365 DAYS A YEAR. THE GIRL SCOUTS HAVE TO WITHHOLD, IT'S KEYNESIAN ECONOMICS! WHY ARE YOU SO DUMB?!


SCREW THE LAST TOUR... MR. ARMSTRONG IS THE MOST BEST SPECIMEN OF VIRILE FORTITUDE AND HOLISTIC AMAZINGNESS KNOWN TO NAD CANCER...
WHY WOULD I LIE TO YOU? YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE? PANTS. LET'S GET YOU OUT OF 'EM.

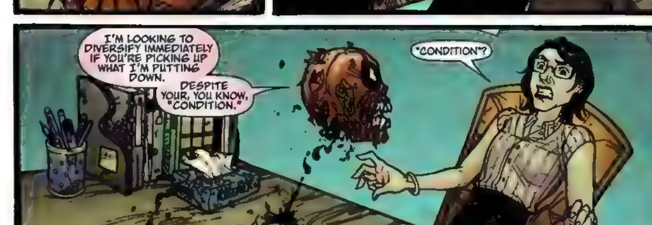
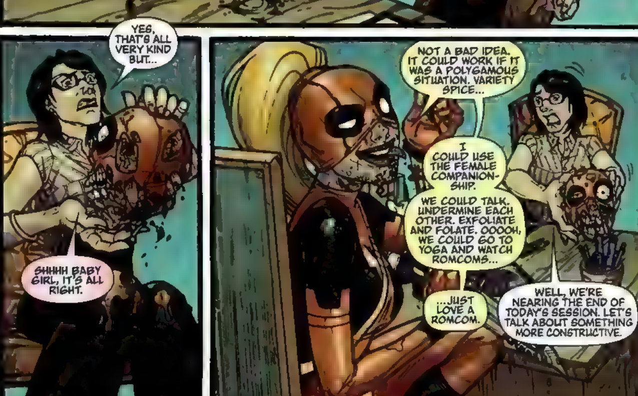

DOC, I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
HA! YOU ARE SUCH A LIAR.
FINE, THERE WAS THIS ONE TIME...

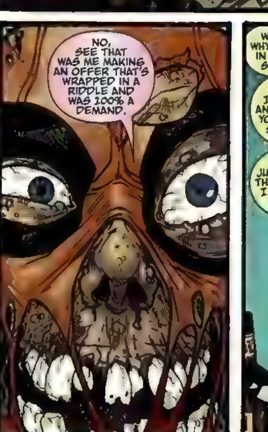

LOOK, I KNOW I'M NOT PUUUUUUURFECK. MY LEFT EAR HANGS LOWER THAN MY RIGHT, RIGHT? HENCE NORMALIZING EARRING GAMBIT.
BUT I'M A GREAT JUDGE OF CHARACTER... HILAAARIOUSH.
I JUST WANT A COMPLICATE WOMAN WITH A SMOKIN' BOD...
I'D PUT A BUST OF MYSELF ON IT... PLAYING PICCOLO...
I'M DAMAGED. I KNOW I'M CRAZY. EVERYONE IS.
YEAH, IT'S A CATTYWAMPUS CLUSTERDOODLE OUT THERE.
AND THAT'S OKAY. AT LEAST IT IS BY ME.
IF I COULD JUST FIND A NICE GIRL WHOSE FLAVOR OF CRAZY COMPLEMENTS MINE...
UM. GONNA... BREAK THE SEAL...UH, HIT THE HEAD...NOT YOUR HEAD, OF COURSE, WHO'S HITTING HEADS? NOT ME, AMIRITE?
Except most guys would be terrified of our flavor of crazy





NO.
WAIT, WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
Um, who's the warm body next to us? It's not... It can't be...
NO.
YEEEESSSSS!!! RIGHT ON! IT'S A COMPLETELY RANDOM PETRI DISH OF CRACKHEAD I'VE NEVER MET!
Oh, honey, thank *God*.
YEEEEEAH, SELF HIGH-FIVE! TRIUMPHANT SOLO DANCE PARTY... DOO DEEDLE DOO.
Yeah, ooooor, let's how about we go to the clinic after?


THE FANCY WAS FLEETING. I KNOW HEADPOOL AND I HAVE A COMPLICATED RELATIONSHIP...
SCRITCH SCRITCH SCRITCH
DON'T DENY IT, LOVER. WE'RE BESOTTED ALL UP IN EACH OTHER. I JUST WANT A RESPECTABLE BUT FAIR DOWRY...
AND THE UNDERSTANDING THAT OF COURSE, I WILL BE ENGAGING IN EXTRAMARITAL LOIN WRANGLING WITH THE OPTION OF TAKING ON AN ADDITIONAL, YOUNGER BRIDE SHOULD THE MOOD STRIKE AND MANY MISTRESSES ALSO...

I'M LOOKING TO DIVERSIFY IMMEDIATELY IF YOU'RE PICKING UP WHAT I'M PUTTING DOWN.
DESPITE YOUR, YOU KNOW, "CONDITION."
"CONDITION"?

YES, THAT'S ALL VERY KIND BUT...
SHHHH BABY GIRL, IT'S ALL RIGHT.
NOT A BAD IDEA. IT COULD WORK IF IT WAS A POLYGAMOUS SITUATION. VARIETY SPICE...
I COULD USE THE FEMALE COMPANION-SHIP.
WE COULD TALK, UNDERMINE EACH OTHER. EXFOLIATE AND FOLIATE. OOOOH, WE COULD GO TO YOGA AND WATCH ROMCOMS...
...JUST LOVE A ROMCOM.
WELL, WE'RE NEARING THE END OF TODAY'S SESSION. LET'S TALK ABOUT SOMETHING MORE CONSTRUCTIVE.

PLONK
SERIOUSLY, WHAT DO YOU SAY, SKINNY? YOU, ME, BLONDIE WACKJOB, LET'S MAKE A SON.
I'D SOONER WATCH A SIX-HOUR MUSICAL SUNG BY AUSTRALIANS THAN SPEND ANY MORE TIME WITH YOU TWO.

NO, SEE THAT WAS ME MAKING AN OFFER THAT'S WRAPPED IN A RIDDLE AND WAS 100% A DEMAND.

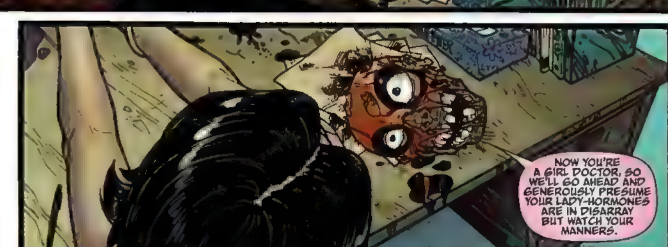
WAIT A SECOND. WHY DON'T YOU WANT IN ON THIS SWEET SITUATION HERE?
I KNOW IT'S NOT ME. I'M INCREDIBLE. AND I JUST WALKED YOU THROUGH WHY STINKY HERE IS A CATCH...
YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST REJECT US LIKE THAT? TO OUR FACES? I'M A HUMAN BEING, DO IT BEHIND MY BACK!

DO YOU THINK IT'S EASY BEING THE ONLY VERY ATTRACTIVE GIRL IN A GROUP OF ALL GUYS, ALL THE TIME?
YEAH, AND WHAT'S NOT A PRISON ABOUT HAVING SUPERHUMAN ABILITIES BUT NO BODY?

LOOK, SETTLE DOWN.
IF YOU'LL JUST TAKE A SEAT.



SIT DOWN NOW!
I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO YOU BITCH AND MOAN WHILE YOU BLEED ALL OVER MY THINGS...
YOU'RE SO CRAZY... SO REVOLTING! YOU'LL NEVER LEARN. THERE ARE NEVER ANY REAL CONSEQUENCES TO YOUR SELFISH ACTIONS FOR YOU AND YOUR *KIND*.



NOW YOU'RE A GIRL DOCTOR, SO WE'LL GO AHEAD AND GENEROUSLY PRESUME YOUR LADY-HORMONES ARE IN DISARRAY BUT WATCH YOUR MANNERS.



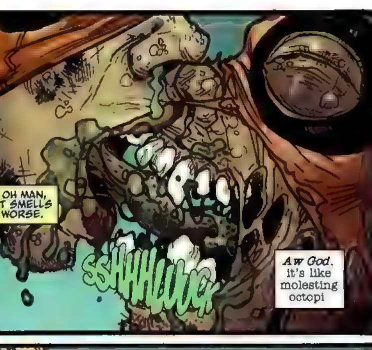
WHY THEY DIDN'T LET CANCER KILL WADE WILSON I'LL NEVER KNOW.
AT LEAST THEN HIS BASTARD PARALLEL UNIVERSE HELL SPAWN WOULD'VE BEEN STILLBORN.



HEY, I WILL EAT YOUR FACE!
YOU DON'T TALK ABOUT MY FAMILY LIKE THAT.



AW, YOU'RE NOT ALL BAD. KINDA CUTE SOME-TIMES.
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WITHOUT SAMPLING MY WARES.
NO COW-BUYING, BABY, JUST DRINK MY MILK.
DO IT.
I'm leaving



OH MAN, IT SMELLS WORSE.
SSHHHLUUG
Aw God, it's like molesting octopi



HHNNNGGGAAAWK
HOOOOOORK



WHY DID YOU ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN?
DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH INVASIVE ANALYSIS I'LL NEED TO SORT THROUGH THIS? DO YOU?



RUH ROH.

WEST VILLAGE, NEW YORK. FORTY-EIGHT MINUTES LATER...

NO WAY. HE'S SO HOT. HE'S JUST EUROPEAN.

I'LL BET YOU ONE MILLION XENU DOLLARS HE DIGS DUDES. YOU CAN TELL MY HIS SHOES.

UUUUUGH. TOOK LONG ENOUGH.

SO DORKS, HOW'D IT GO?

GREAT.

YEAH, WE'RE FIXED.

CAN WE GO GET SMOOTHIES?

SURE, WE WERE JUST WAITING ON YOU TWO.

SAY, WADE, DO YOU GUYS REALLY THINK I'M LOWEST ON THE TOTEM POLE BECAUSE I'M A GIRL?

TOTALLY.

OH, AND YOU'RE PAYING, SUCKA!

THE END

AVENGERS TOWER

I SWEAR, GUYS! I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS FROM THE U.N.!

I THOUGHT HE WAS JUST A BETTER DRESSED CAB DRIVER!

WHIZZZ

?!

OH, COME ON!

CAN'T A GUY HIDE FROM RESPONSIBILITY AROUND HERE WITHOUT GETTING HOSED?

GREAT! AND YOU SHORTED OUT THE ANT-MAN SUIT! I OUGHTA—

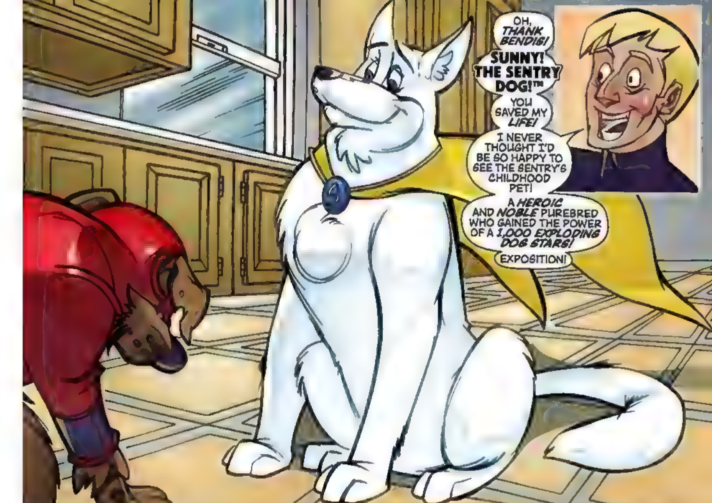
BZZT BZZT

UH-OH


STUPID DOG! YOU CAN'T EAT ME! I'M AN AVENGER!
SORT OF.
PLUS I WANNA DIE IN BED.
WITH VANESSA HUDGENS!


GAH!


HEY! CAN SOMEBODY HELP HERE?!
WHOO-AAMM!


OH, THANK BENDIS!
SUNNY! THE SENTRY DOG!™
YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SO HAPPY TO SEE THE SENTRY'S CHILDHOOD PET!
A HEROIC AND NOBLE PUREBRED WHO GAINED THE POWER OF A 1,000 EXPLODING DOG STARS!
EXPOSITION!


POP!
CRACKLE!
SNAP!
GGRRRR.


SHHIING!

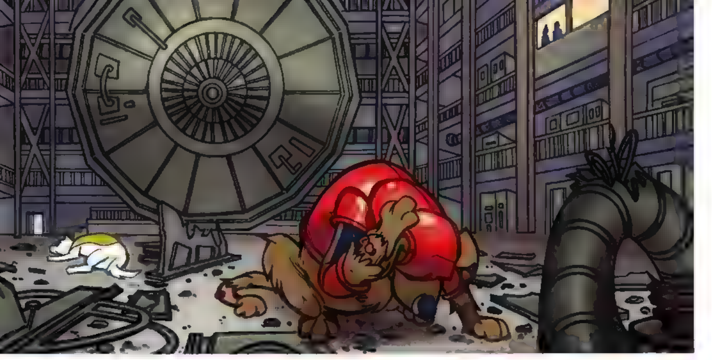
TAP
TAP
TAP
HRR!
THWACK!
CR-R-R-R
BOOOM!
WHINE

GRRRR...
GERMANY
SWITZERLAND
FRANCE
ITALY


SWITZERLAND
?
SWITZERLAND

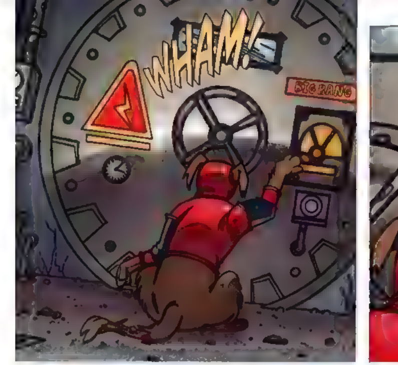

WHOOOSH!


GENEVA, SWITZERLAND
KRA-POW!
CERN RESEARCH FACILITY
HOME OF THE HADRON COLLIDER

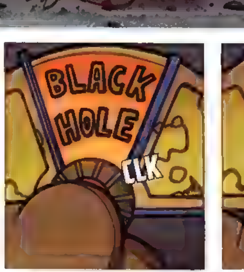


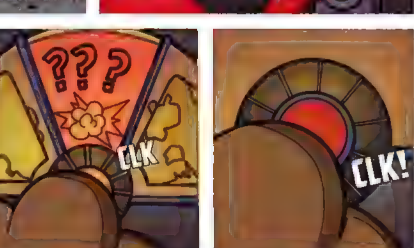

ARE THOSE DOGS? IN COSTUMES?
IT VULD ZEEM ZO.
WE MUST GET THEM OUT OF THERE! THEY JUST DISRUPTED A MACHINE DESIGNED TO RECREATE THE ATOMIC CONDITIONS OF THE BIG BANG!
JA. BUT VE DON'T KNOW VAT'LL HAPPEN...
VAT DO YOU ZAY VE JUST ZEE VAT TRANSPIRES?
IS THAT NOT... DANGEROUS? OR IRRESPONSIBLE?
NO. ZAT IS SCIENCE!

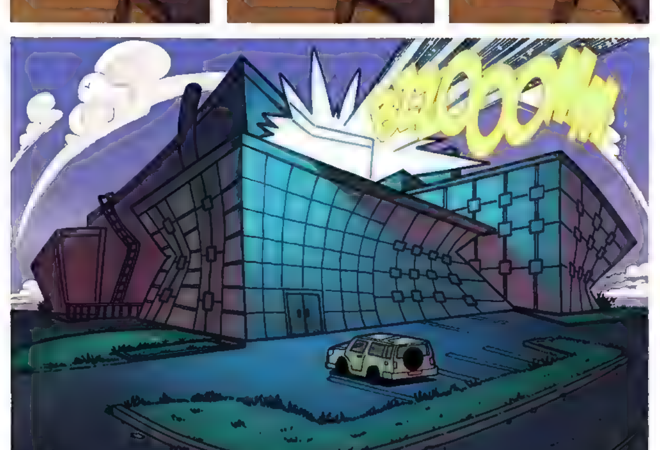

?
HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE RED ONE?

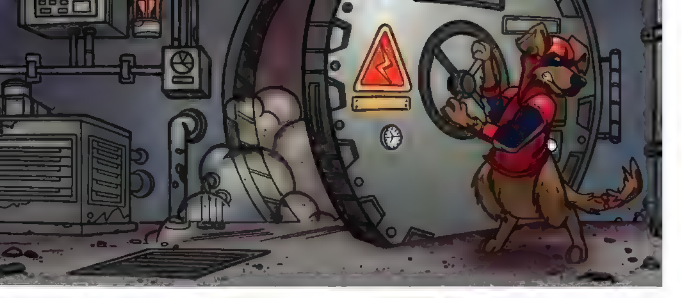

WHAM!
BIG BANG


BIG BANG


BLACK HOLE
CLK


???
CLK
CLK!






WHINE



RUFF?
TAP TAP TAP



THANK YOU, PITIFUL MONGREL. FOR YOU HAVE FREED ME.
VOID MUTT!™
SINCE YOU RELEASED ME FROM MY PRISON INSIDE BUNNY—
I WILL MAKE YOUR DEATH SLIGHTLY LESS EXCRUCIATING!



GULP



HAHA HAHAHA HAHAHA HA!
"THAT'S ALL FOLKS!"

TIMES SQUARE

JIMMY PALMIOTTI WRITING
LIAM McCORMACK-SHARP ARTWORK
SHARPEFONT & PT LETTERING
MARIE JAVINS COLORS
LIEBIG & MARTS EDITORS
BOB HARRAS CHIEF

AT 711 FIFTH AVE.
FEATURING

THIS POLISHED APPLE IS REALLY GETTING ON MY NERVES. I USED TO FEEL REALLY AT HOME HERE, BUT ONCE THE MAYOR CHASED AWAY THE LOWLIFES, STRIPCLUBS, AND TRIPLE-X-RATED FEATURES, THE CITY LOST MOST OF ITS EDGE.

THE ONLY WAY I'D FEEL COMFORTABLE NOW WOULD BE TO DRESS UP IN A MOUSE SUIT, DANCE AND SING DOWN BROADWAY, WHILE HOLDING HANDS WITH MY FELLOW MAN.

GARDEN STATE SLAUGHTER

JUST KIDDING. I'D RATHER SUCK DOWN A DOUBLE BARREL'S WORTH OF BUCKSHOT.

IT'S BEEN A BAD COUPLE OF DAYS

MY APARTMENT BLEW UP. AND ALONG WITH IT, ALMOST EVERYTHING I OWN.

ALL I'VE GOT LEFT ARE A FEW TRUSTY WEAPONS AND AROUND 200 DOLLARS. BUT AT LEAST I'M STILL ALIVE. THAT'S GOTTA COUNT FOR SOMETHING.

SURE, THERE ARE PEOPLE I COULD SEEK OUT FOR HELP...

...BUT I'M JUST NOT IN THE MOOD FOR PANHANDLING.

I'M SO OUT OF IT, I NEARLY FORGET I STILL HAVE MY MASK ON

BUT IT'S NEW YORK, SO NO ONE NOTICES.

I STOP AT THE HARDWARE STORE TO PICK UP A SHOVEL AND SOME CONSTRUCTION GLOVES. FINAL COST: $38.00. PLENTY LEFT OVER TO GET ME WHERE I'M GOING AND BACK.

I HAIL A CAB AND I'M ON MY WAY

FORT LEE, NEW JERSEY. TAKE THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE.

WITH ALL THIS RAIN AND TRAFFIC, THIS RIDE WILL GIVE ME A LITTLE TIME TO THINK. MY MIND KEEPS GOING IN THE WRONG DIRECTIONS LATELY...NEED TO FOCUS ON THE HERE AND NOW!

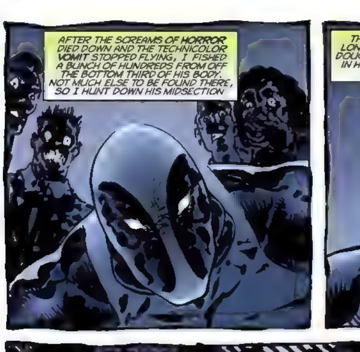
I CAN'T HELP THINKING ABOUT SANDEE. IT'S BEEN WHAT...THREE YEARS NOW?
THREE YEARS SINCE I SAW HER FOR THE LAST TIME. THREE YEARS...
IT WAS SUMMERTIME AT THE JERSEY SHORE. WILDWOOD, TO BE EXACT.

THREE THIEVES ROBBED 4 MILLION FROM ONE OF THE DONALD'S CASINOS THE NIGHT BEFORE AND THERE WAS A PRICE ON THEIR HEADS. BIG CRIME EQUALS BIG REWARD.
IT WAS A WORK-FOR-HIRE SITUATION AND I WAS ON IT.

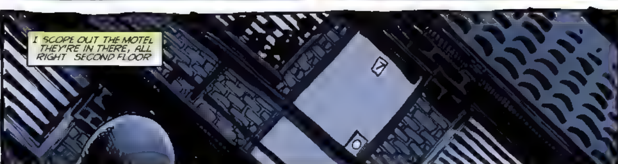
HIS NAME, I FOUND OUT LATER, WAS JACK KRUSH. SMALL-TIME THIEF, IN WAY OVER HIS HEAD.

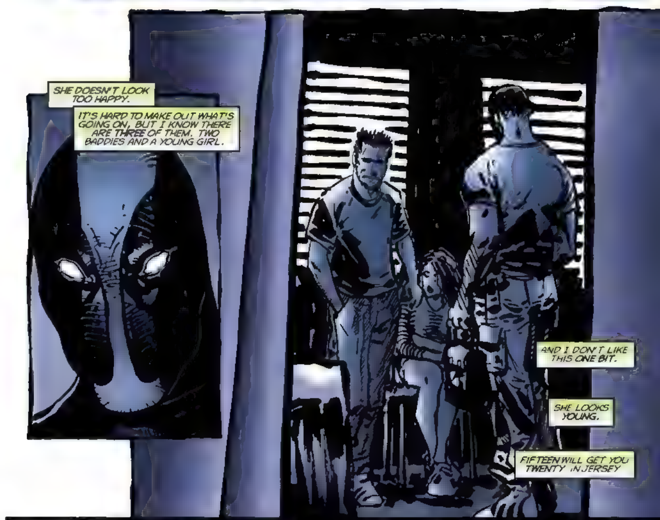
A RED LIGHT WENT ON WHEN I GOT A TIP ABOUT SOME MORON THROWING AROUND A BUNCH OF CRISP HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS IN A BUCK-THREE-EIGHTY TYPE OF STRIP JOINT CALLED "THE CRAB SHACK".
AMATEUR.

THE FIGHT TUMBLED OUT OF THE BAR AND ONTO THE BOARDWALK. IT TOOK MOST PEOPLE A COUPLE OF MINUTES TO FIGURE OUT WE WEREN'T PART OF THE FREAK SHOW EXHIBIT!
LITTLE DID THEY KNOW.
I ALMOST FELT SORRY FOR THE GUY...ALMOST.
GEE, ROLLER-COASTERS ARE FUN!



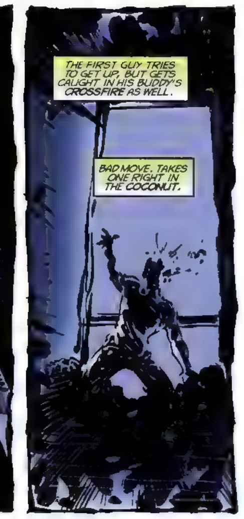




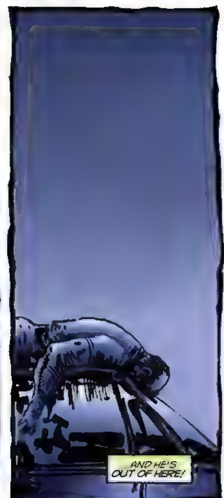


EVERY BONE IN MY CANCER-RIDDEN BODY WANTED TO CHARGE IN THERE WITH GUNS BLAZING. NOT A GOOD IDEA. I HAD TO BE SMARTER THAN THAT.
IT TOOK ME THIRTY MINUTES AND A LITTLE IMAGINATION. IT WAS ALL I COULD COME UP WITH.
THANK GOD FOR MY HOLO-GRAPHIC IMAGE INDUCER AND A PIZZA BOY WILLING TO MAKE AN EXTRA FEW BUCKS.
PIZZA!
DIDN'T ORDER ANY-- AW, WHAT THE HECK...
CRIME MAKES YOU HUNGRY. THIS THEORY I AM FAMILIAR WITH.
PIZZA
PIZZA
I CLIP HIS SHOOTING ARM AND HE GOES DOWN.
THE OTHER GUY REACTS...A LITTLE TOO FAST.
BUT NEVER IN A MILLION YEARS DID I EXPECT WHAT HAPPENED NEXT.
MOM?!
DIE!
IT WAS THE GIRL'S MOM. SO ALL OF A SUDDEN I'M THE BAD GUY.
IMAGINE THAT! ME THE BAD GUY! I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO LAUGH.
SHE SHOOTS ME IN THE BACK, AND MOTHERS EVERY-WHERE LET OUT A SIGH OF RELIEF.
BLAM!
I GO DOWN HARD









I MANAGE TO GET UP WITH THE KID'S HELP AND WE HEAD DOWN TO HER CAR.

THIS NIGHT WAS FULL OF SURPRISES. SANDEE--THE GIRL'S NAME, BY THE WAY--WAS A LOT TOUGHER THAN I'D ORIGINALLY THOUGHT. SHE DROVE US DOWN TO CAPE MAY AND CHECKED US INTO THE DILLON MOTEL.

BY THE TIME I'D PASSED OUT AND WOKEN UP THE NEXT MORNING, SHE'D REMOVED MY SHIRT, TURNED OFF MY IMAGE INDUCER, AND BANDAGED ME UP LIKE A PRO.

I GIVE HER CREDIT, SHE WASN'T FREAKED OUT BY HOW I LOOKED. EITHER SHE WAS BEING POLITE OR SHE WAS A LOT MORE SCREWED UP THAN I THOUGHT.

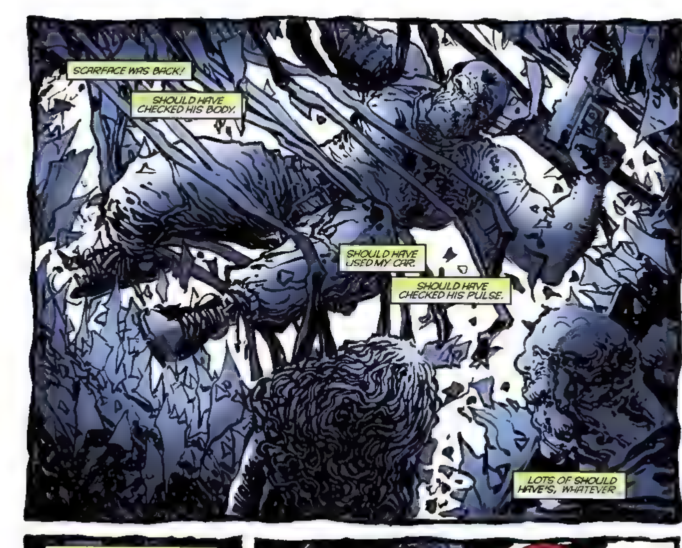
I SAT UP AND SPOKE TO HER.

I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I TOLD HER ALL ABOUT MYSELF. TOLD HER HOW I STARTED OUT IN THIS MERCENARY GAME... HOW I FOUND OUT I HAD TERMINAL CANCER...HOW DR. KILLBREW'S TREATMENT GAVE ME THIS UNCANNY HEALING FACTOR...HOW I HAD SO MUCH GOING AGAINST ME AND STILL MANAGED TO COME THROUGH IT ALL...I THOUGHT IT MIGHT HELP HER.

THROUGH MY ENTIRE STORY, SHE DIDN'T SAY A WORD. BUT SHE SMILED.

AMAZING WHAT THAT CAN DO TO A HARD-BOILED GUY LIKE ME.

THEN WE HEARD IT, RIGHT OUTSIDE THE ROOM.





SHE FIRES TO THE RIGHT OF ME.

ONE SHOT.

AND THIS TIME DADDY STAYS DOWN.

THE KID WAS A MESS. WITH A FAMILY LIKE THAT, SHE NEVER HAD A CHANCE

I THOUGHT I COULD CHANGE THAT

FIRST THINGS FIRST. I CHECK THE BAG AND COUNT AROUND 300 GRAND...ABOUT ONE MIL SHORT.

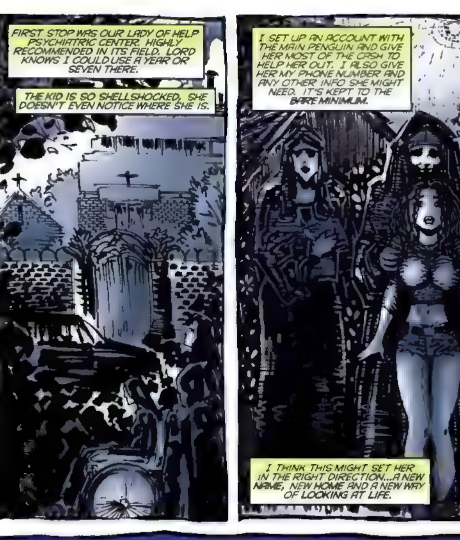
I PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER AND FIGURE IT WAS AN INSIDE JOB. INSURANCE SCAM FROM THE CASINO. CLAIM MORE WAS STOLEN, MAKE MORE. THEY WERE NEVER MEANT TO BE CAUGHT. THEIR MISTAKE.

I MAKE A COLLECT CALL TO THE INSURANCE AGENCY HANDLING THE CASINO. TELL THEM THE FULL STORY AND KEEP THE CASH FOR A JOB WELL DONE...

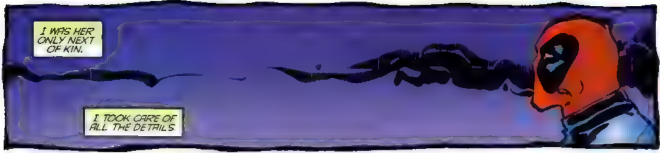
AND FOR THE EXPENSES OF THE DAMAGE DONE.

SPEAKING OF DAMAGE, I COLLECT SANDEE AND THE MONEY, AND HEAD NORTH ON THE GARDEN STATE PARKWAY.

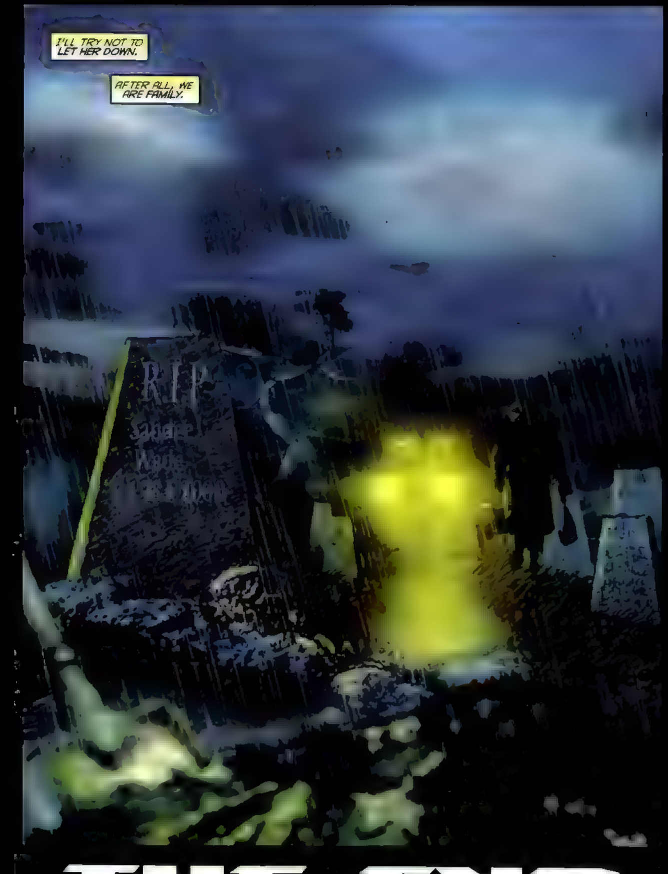
NOT MUCH ELSE IS SAID BETWEEN US.











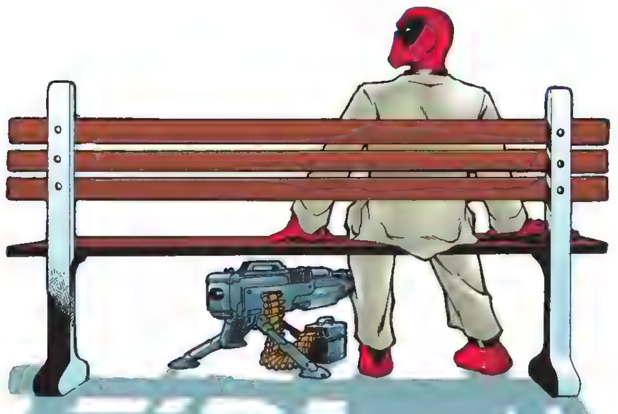
THE END



MARVEL COMICS
THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!
DEADPOOL
DEC
#11
THIS SUCKER IS 64 PAGES WITH ONLY 2 ADS...
...GUESS THAT'S WHY THEY CHEAPED OUT ON THE ROPE!
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:
AN UNIMPORTANT MESSAGE TO YOU, FROM THE EDITOR -- ABOUT ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!

BASED IN PART on AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #47 by STAN LEE and JOHN ROMITA, Sr.

With Great Power comes Great Coincidence



AS A FAMILIAR BLUE-GREEN ORB CALLED EARTH SPINS LANGUIDLY IN ITS COSMIC PIROUETTE...

THOUGHT BY MOST TO BE MERELY BARREN ROCK, THIS PALE SATELLITE IS HOME TO ONE AS STOIC...

..AND PERHAPS AS MAGNIFICENT, AS A LUNE ITSELF...THE ENIGMATIC UATU, BETTER KNOWN AS...

. AN EPIC DRAMA OF COLOSSAL PROPORTIONS IS ABOUT TO UNFOLD ON ITS CLOSEST COMPANION... THE MOON.

...THE WATCHER!

TIRELESS, VIGILANT, THE WATCHER KEEPS HIS SOLEMN OATH TO OBSERVE THE GOINGS-ON OF HUMANITY...

YET NEVER TO INTERFERE.

HIS IS A LONELY LIFE...EXCEPT WHEN HE BREAKS HIS SOLEMN OATH AND DOES INTERFERE, WHICH HE IS WONT TO DO ON OCCASION... BUT WE WON'T GET INTO THAT

BEHOLD!

DEET DEET

EH? WHAT'S THIS?

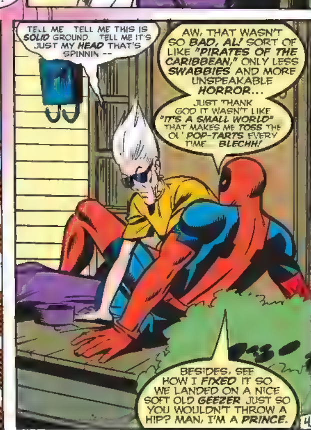
DEET DEET

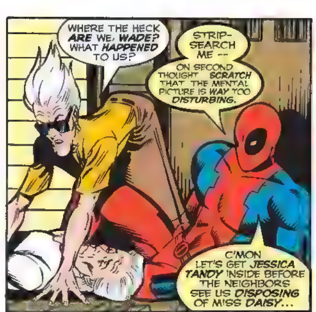
AN INCIDENT ON EARTH REQUIRES MY IMMEDIATE ATTENTION..

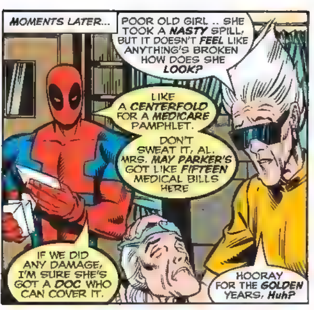
...I SHALL DIVERT ALL OF MY VAST TECHNOLOGIES TOWARDS THE STUDY AND INVESTIGATION OF THIS DISTURBANCE --
-- FOR NOTHING OF IMPORT SHALL ESCAPE THE GAZE OF THE WATCHER!
STRANGE... MY TECHNOLOGY SHOULD BE ABLE TO PIERCE THE THIN VEIL OF SPACE WITH NO DIFFICULTY...
...WHY IS THIS IMAGE SO INDISTINCT?
PERHAPS MORE TO THE POINT, WHAT COULD BE SO PRESSING AS TO ALERT MY COMPUTERS...
.. ABOUT THE LIFE OF ONE ELDERLY WOMAN?
HER NAME IS PARKER... SHE IS RETURNING HOME FROM A DAY AT THE MARKET... HER LIFE IS BRIGHT.
SHE IS ENVELOPED IN THE LOVE OF HER FAMILY AND --
BWOOP BWOOP
AH! NOW ALL IS CLEAR! SOME OTHER INDIVIDUAL IS ABOUT TO DISRUPT HER MODEST LIFE... ONE WHO DOES NOT BELONG --
SOMEONE NOT OF THIS TIME --
OH, NO...
PLEASE.. NOT HIM.
DEADPOOOOOL!
NOTE TO SELF: NEXT TIME SOME HIPPIE ASKS YOU TO LICK ANYTHING AT A DEAD CONCERT .. JUST SAY "NO".
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

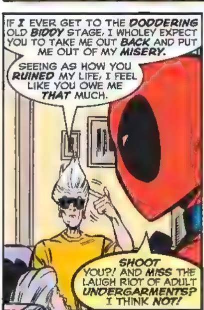

I HAVE NO CLUUUE!
HEY.. MY VOICE SOUNDS REALLY WEIRRRD... COOOOOOOL.
ALBATROSSSSS...
WAAAADE!
WHAT THE --?
OH MY! I HOPE I DIDN'T LEAVE THE PORCH LIGHT ON ALL NIGHT AGAIN...
YOU SILLY, MAY PARKER... YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A PORCH LIGHT --

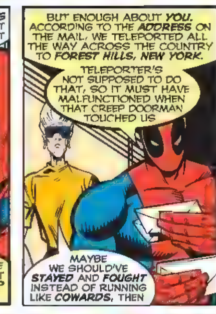

ISHKABIBLLLL --
WHUP AW JUNK.
WHOOF

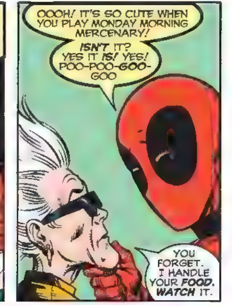

TELL ME TELL ME THIS IS SOLID GROUND. TELL ME IT'S JUST MY HEAD THAT'S SPINNIN --
AW, THAT WASN'T SO BAD, AL! SORT OF LIKE "PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN," ONLY LESS SWABBIES AND MORE UNSPEAKABLE HORROR...
JUST THANK GOD IT WASN'T LIKE "IT'S A SMALL WORLD" THAT MAKES ME TOSS THE OL' POP-TARTS EVERY TIME. BLECHH!
BESIDES, SEE HOW I FIXED IT SO WE LANDED ON A NICE SOFT OLD GEEZER JUST SO YOU WOULDN'T THROW A HIP? MAN, I'M A PRINCE.
4


WHERE THE HECK ARE WE, WADE? WHAT HAPPENED TO US?
STRIP-SEARCH ME --
ON SECOND THOUGHT, SCRATCH THAT. THE MENTAL PICTURE IS WAY TOO DISTURBING.
C'MON. LET'S GET JESSICA TANDY INSIDE BEFORE THE NEIGHBORS SEE US DISPOSING OF MISS DAISY...


MOMENTS LATER...
POOR OLD GIRL... SHE TOOK A NASTY SPILL, BUT IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE ANYTHING'S BROKEN. HOW DOES SHE LOOK?
LIKE A CENTERFOLD FOR A MEDICARE PAMPHLET.
DON'T SWEAT IT, AL. MRS. MAY PARKER'S GOT LIKE FIFTEEN MEDICAL BILLS HERE.
IF WE DID ANY DAMAGE, I'M SURE SHE'S GOT A DOC WHO CAN COVER IT.
HOORAY FOR THE GOLDEN YEARS, Huh?

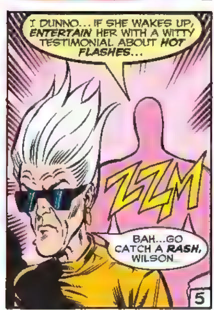

IF I EVER GET TO THE DODDERING OLD BIDDY STAGE, I WHOLEY EXPECT YOU TO TAKE ME OUT BACK AND PUT ME OUT OF MY MISERY.
SEEING AS HOW YOU RUINED MY LIFE, I FEEL LIKE YOU OWE ME THAT MUCH.
SHOOT YOU?! AND MISS THE LAUGH RIOT OF ADULT UNDERGARMENTS? I THINK NOT!

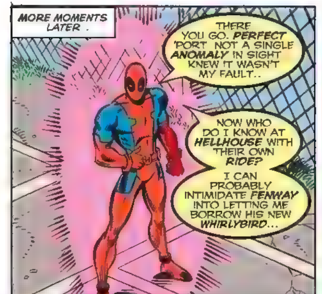

BUT ENOUGH ABOUT YOU. ACCORDING TO THE ADDRESS ON THE MAIL, WE TELEPORTED ALL THE WAY ACROSS THE COUNTRY TO FOREST HILLS, NEW YORK.
TELEPORTER'S NOT SUPPOSED TO DO THAT, SO IT MUST HAVE MALFUNCTIONED WHEN THAT CREEP DOORMAN TOUCHED US.
MAYBE WE SHOULD'VE STAYED AND FOUGHT INSTEAD OF RUNNING LIKE COWARDS, THEN.


OOOH! IT'S SO CUTE WHEN YOU PLAY MONDAY MORNING MERCENARY!
ISN'T IT? YES IT IS! YES! POO-POO-GOO-GOO
YOU FORGET. I HANDLE YOUR FOOD. WATCH IT.

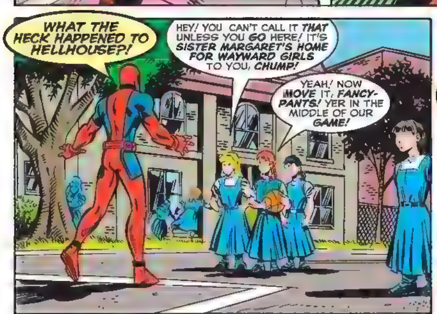

OKAY, I'M GONNA 'PORT BACK ACROSS THE COUNTRY TO HELLHOUSE AND SCORE US A RIDE OUT TO SAN FRAN --
-- 'CAUSE NO WAY AM I GONNA TRY THAT TWO-FOR-THE-PRICE-OF-ONE TELEPORT AGAIN!
AFTER THAT, I'LL SPEND A FEW DAYS TRACKING DOWN THE LIGHTNING RODS...


...AND I'LL GUT THEM LIKE SHRIMP. MAN, I CAN FEEL THE LOVE IN THIS PLAN ALREADY.
WAIT, WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH HER?!
KLIK


I DUNNO... IF SHE WAKES UP, ENTERTAIN HER WITH A WITTY TESTIMONIAL ABOUT HOT FLASHES...
ZZM
BAH...GO CATCH A RASH, WILSON.
5

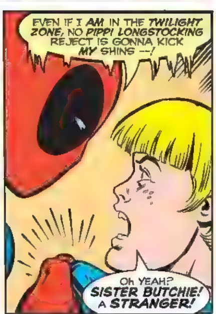














THROUGH THE MIRACLE OF MODERN COMICS, WE INSTANTANEOUSLY LEAP FORWARD THROUGH TIME, AND WESTWARD THROUGH SPACE TO SAN FRANCISCO, THE PRESENT...

MOMENTS AFTER DEADPOOL AND BLIND AL MADE THEIR FATEFUL LEAP THROUGH THE STUFF OF THE UNIVERSE...

WELCOME TO Bay City AQUARIUM

WHAT HAPPENED?! WHAT'D YA'LL DO T'DOORMAN?! SPEAK UP NOW, OR I SWEAR --

STOP IT! SIT! STOP! I AM NOT A SQUEAKY TOY!

TELL THE TRUTH, DUDE. I HAVEN'T THE FOGGIEST, AND THIS SUDDEN RAIN-STORM ISN'T MAKING MY DETECTIVE WORK ANY EASIER...

BUT ACCORDING TO THESE READINGS, IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR BOY TRIED TO USE HIS POWER AT THE SAME TIME THAT MY BOSS ACTIVATED HIS TELEPORTER...

...AND THE RESULTING CONFLUX SENT MY BUDS CAREENING THROUGH TIME!

AGONY AGONY

TO LEARN THE SOURCE OF THIS MYSTERIOUS PRECIPITATION, CHECK OUT THE HEROES REBORN: THE RETURN LIMITED SERIES -- MATT

ANYTHING I CAN DO, PAL?

NOT UNLESS YOU GOT A TRUCK FULL OF PEPTO SOMEWHERE, FLATMAN. FEELS LIKE INDIGESTION FROM HELL... OH --

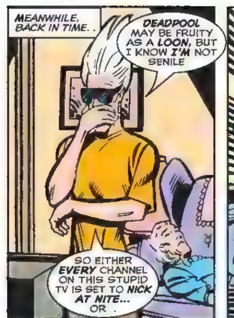
LISTEN, PUNK! AH DON'T CARE WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO, YOU JUS' -- HEY, WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

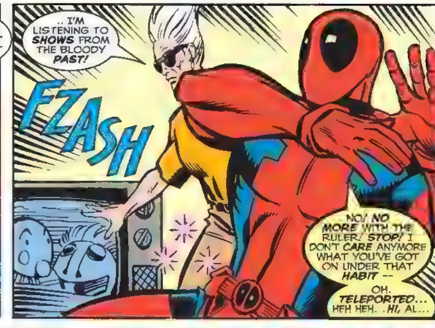
WEASEL, SIR. PLEASED TO --

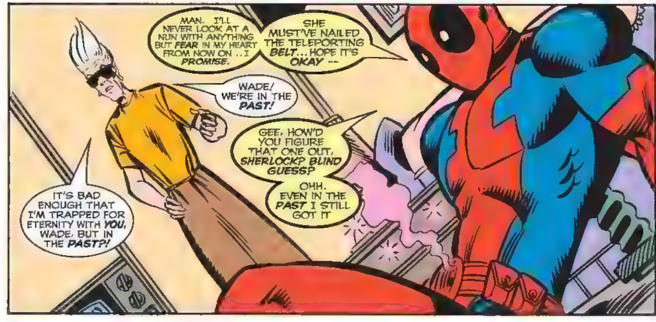
YEAH, SHUT UP! I'M GONNA TEAR YOU A NEW CATTLE RANCH FOR WHAT YER FRIEND DID T'MY SOLDIER!

DINAH SOAR? WE NEED A HAND! MR. I'S GONE BALLISTIC AGAIN.

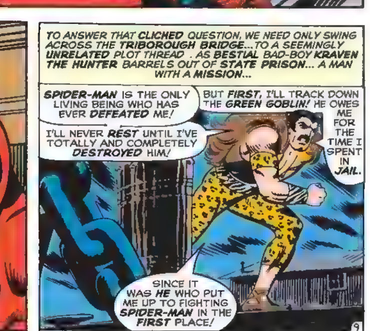
DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY, Mr. I ALWAYS HAS A FIT WHENEVER HE COMES BACK TO LIFE. DINAH'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN CALM HIM DOWN.
WHAT? AH'M IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING...
BACK TO LIFE?
Y'KNOW, Mr. I... Mr. IMMORTAL? THAT HORRIBLE DEADPOOL SHOT HIM DEAD!
OF COURSE. HE'S A CHARMER, OUR WADE... BY THE WAY, I'M WEASEL.
BIG BERTHA. ENCHANTED, I'M SURE... SO WHAT DO WE DO, WEASEL? HOW DO WE SAVE DOORMAN?
SINCE HE'S STILL IN PAIN, I THINK THAT THE TIME PORTAL'S PROBABLY INTACT...
..SO I GUESS THE FIRST THING TO DO IS..
..DETERMINE EXACTLY WHERE DEADPOOL AND AL WERE SENT SO WE CAN GET THEM BACK.
SOMETHING'S HAP -- URP -- UH-OH.
HUUURK
HOLY --!
DOORMAN!
I WANNA GO HOME
I THINK I HAVE THE KEY TO PART OF YOUR DILEMMA, Mr. WEASEL...
..THESE FERRAGAMO PLATFORM PUMPS, CIRCA 1967, CAME OUT OF DOORMAN ALONG WITH THAT TEMPORAL GOOP!
WHICH LEADS ME TO BELIEVE THAT YOUR FRIENDS ARE IN THE PAST!
THEY REALLY KNEW HOW TO MAKE A SHOE BACK THEN. SOLID, FABRICS TO DIE FOR --
...
UH... WHY ARE YOU ALL LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?
WHAT? I STUDIED FASHION IN COLLEGE.
OKEY DOKEY, THEN... THE PAST IT IS.
FASHION, HUH? I SEE..
SEE WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU IMPLYING?


MEANWHILE, BACK IN TIME..
DEADPOOL MAY BE FRUITY AS A LOON, BUT I KNOW I'M NOT SENILE
SO EITHER EVERY CHANNEL ON THIS STUPID TV IS SET TO NICK AT NITE... OR


.. I'M LISTENING TO SHOWS FROM THE BLOODY PAST!
FZASH
NO! NO MORE WITH THE RULER! STOP! I DON'T CARE ANYMORE WHAT YOU'VE GOT ON UNDER THAT HABIT --
OH. TELEPORTED... HEH HEH.. HI, AL...

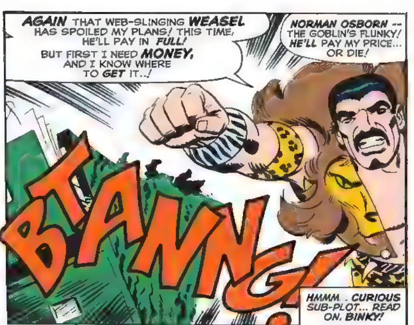

MAN. I'LL NEVER LOOK AT A NUN WITH ANYTHING BUT FEAR IN MY HEART FROM NOW ON.. I PROMISE.
SHE MUST'VE NAILED THE TELEPORTING BELT... HOPE IT'S OKAY --
WADE! WE'RE IN THE PAST!
GEE, HOW'D YOU FIGURE THAT ONE OUT, SHERLOCK? BLIND GUESS?
OHH. EVEN IN THE PAST I STILL GOT IT
IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT I'M TRAPPED FOR ETERNITY WITH YOU, WADE, BUT IN THE PAST?!


I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING TO US...
IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE AN ALLIGATOR ON TV? AW GEEZ... THIS BITES...
WHAT ELSE COULD GO WRONG?

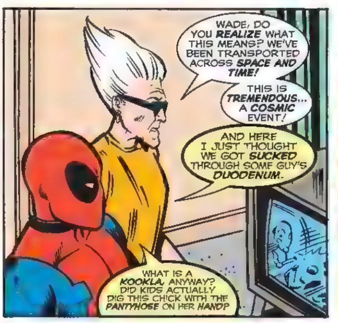

TO ANSWER THAT CLICHED QUESTION, WE NEED ONLY SWING ACROSS THE TRIBOROUGH BRIDGE...TO A SEEMINGLY UNRELATED PLOT THREAD. AS BESTIAL BAD-BOY KRAVEN THE HUNTER BARRELS OUT OF STATE PRISON... A MAN WITH A MISSION...
SPIDER-MAN IS THE ONLY LIVING BEING WHO HAS EVER DEFEATED ME!
I'LL NEVER REST UNTIL I'VE TOTALLY AND COMPLETELY DESTROYED HIM!
BUT FIRST, I'LL TRACK DOWN THE GREEN GOBLIN! HE OWES ME FOR THE TIME I SPENT IN JAIL.
SINCE IT WAS HE WHO PUT ME UP TO FIGHTING SPIDER-MAN IN THE FIRST PLACE!



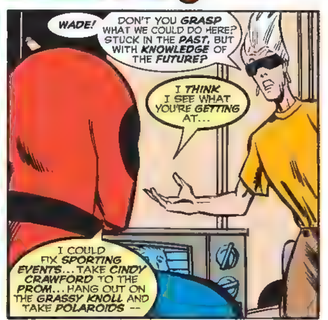
KRAVEN EFFORTLESSLY BREAKS INTO THE MORGUE ROOM OF THE DAILY BUGLE UNTIL HE FINDS...
I'M TOO LATE! HE'S DEAD, AND SPIDER-MAN HAD A HAND IN IT!
LY BUGLE
EN GOBLIN
ES IN FIRE!
SPIDER-MAN
T SCENE!



AGAIN THAT WEB-SLINGING WEASEL HAS SPOILED MY PLANS! THIS TIME, HE'LL PAY IN FULL! BUT FIRST I NEED MONEY, AND I KNOW WHERE TO GET IT...!
NORMAN OSBORN -- THE GOBLIN'S FLUNKY! HE'LL PAY MY PRICE... OR DIE!
BTANNG!
HMMM.. CURIOUS SUB-PLOT... READ ON, BINKY!



WADE, DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS? WE'VE BEEN TRANSPORTED ACROSS SPACE AND TIME!
THIS IS TREMENDOUS... A COSMIC EVENT!
AND HERE I JUST THOUGHT WE GOT SUCKED THROUGH SOME GUY'S DUODENUM.
WHAT IS A KOOKLA, ANYWAY? DID KIDS ACTUALLY DIG THIS CHICK WITH THE PANTYHOSE ON HER HAND?



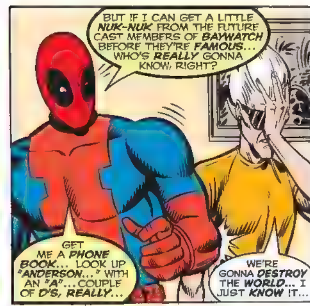
WADE!
DON'T YOU GRASP WHAT WE COULD DO HERE? STUCK IN THE PAST, BUT WITH KNOWLEDGE OF THE FUTURE?
I THINK I SEE WHAT YOU'RE GETTING AT...
I COULD FIX SPORTING EVENTS... TAKE CINDY CRAWFORD TO THE PROM... HANG OUT ON THE GRASSY KNOLL AND TAKE POLAROIDS --



ANYTHING WE DO COULD MESS UP THE TIMESTREAM! DON'T YOU EVER WATCH STAR TREK?!
FOR EXAMPLE, IF YOU KEPT SOMEONE FROM GETTING ON A BUS WHO SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN ON, MAYBE THEY'D NEVER MEET THEIR FUTURE WIFE --
-- AND THE NEXT PRESIDENT MIGHT NOT BE BORN, LEADING TO WORLD WAR THREE! ALL BECAUSE YOU WANT A WINDOW SEAT!
HOLEE STEPHEN HAWKING... YOU'RE RIGHT...



WE... WE'VE BECOME ONE WITH THE UNIVERSE...
OUR DESTINIES ARE INTERTWINED WITH THOSE OF EVERY LIVING BEING ON THIS PLANET... DUST IN THE WIND
IT'S... IT'S OUR RESPONSIBILITY TO DO EVERYTHING IN OUR POWER TO PROTECT THE INTEGRITY OF THE FUTURE!



BUT IF I CAN GET A LITTLE NUK-NUK FROM THE FUTURE CAST MEMBERS OF BAYWATCH BEFORE THEY'RE FAMOUS... WHO'S REALLY GONNA KNOW, RIGHT?
GET ME A PHONE BOOK... LOOK UP "ANDERSON..." WITH AN "A"... COUPLE OF D'S, REALLY...
WE'RE GONNA DESTROY THE WORLD... I JUST KNOW IT...



WE SHOULD JUST STAY HERE AND --
DING DONG
Oh FIDDLE-STICKS.



MAY?
MAY, IT'S ANNA WATSON! I'M HERE TO PICK YOU UP!
Oh MY... I HOPE THE POOR DEAR HASN'T HAD ANOTHER FAINTING SPELL... SHE'S SO FRAGILE...



MAY? CAN YOU HEAR ME? I'M COMING IN, DEAR!

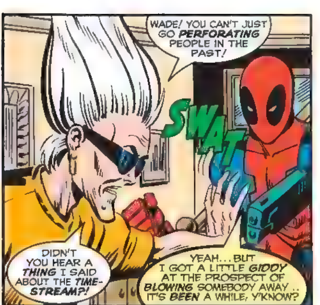


DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, AL...
CHCHAKK
...I GOT THE TIMESTREAM THINGIE COVERED.


THE PRESENT.
HEY... IF YOU STUDIED FASHION IN COLLEGE, THAT'S FINE... I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I STILL CARE ABOUT YOU, AS A PERSON.
I DON'T GET IT! WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? SO I KNOW A KULAT FROM A STILETTO! WHAT ARE YOU INFERRING?
SORRY ABOUT MY EARLIER OUTBURST, WEASEL... AH'M BETTER NOW...
WAIT. OH, MY... DO YOU THINK THAT I'M --
FLATMAN! WE NEED YOUR SCIENTIFIC EXPERTISE!
-SIGH- WHAT?!
I WOULDN'T BET ON IT, BI-POLAR BOY
NO NEWS YET. I GRASP THE WHOLE INSTANTANEOUS TELEPORTATION-ACROSS-SPACE THING...
...BUT TIME TRAVEL... THIS IS GOING RIGHT OVER MY HEAD
UUURP
WE'VE GOT A TEMPORAL TONGUE-TWISTER HERE, CHUM...
FIGURE YOU GOT THE GUMPTION T'MAKE SENSE OF IT ALL, HELP OUT OUR NEW ALLY HERE
CHUM? GUMPTION? HE'S GOTTA BE KIDDING...


WELL, AS ANY SCHOOLBOY KNOWS, THE FABRIC OF SPACE AND TIME IS A MOST FRAGILE TEXTILE!
WHEN DOORMAN ACTIVATES HIS POWERS, THE BLAH-BLAH BEGINS TO BREAK THE BLAH-BLAH. IF THE BLAH WAS INTERRUPTED BY BLAH, THEN BLAH BLAH BLAH.

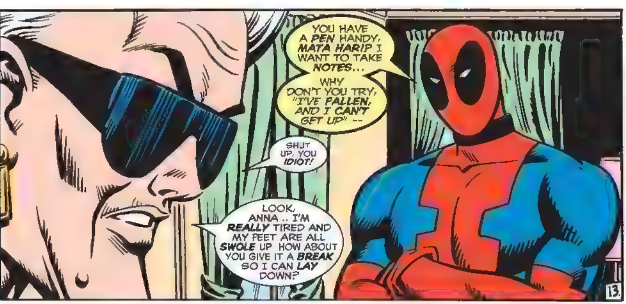

BLAH BLAH BLAH
AH SEE...
GIMME A BREAK. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND A WORD HE'S SAYING
DO TOO.
DO NOT.


WADE! YOU CAN'T JUST GO PERFORATING PEOPLE IN THE PAST!
SWAT
DIDN'T YOU HEAR A THING I SAID ABOUT THE TIME-STREAM?!
YEAH... BUT I GOT A LITTLE GIDDY AT THE PROSPECT OF BLOWING SOMEBODY AWAY... IT'S BEEN A WHILE, Y'KNOW?


WAIT! WE COULD JUST PUMMEL HER...
I BET THERE'S ROOM ON THE COUCH FOR ANOTHER UNCONSCIOUS OLD BAG --
YOU PATHETIC AMATEUR. WATCH AND LEARN, JUNIOR.

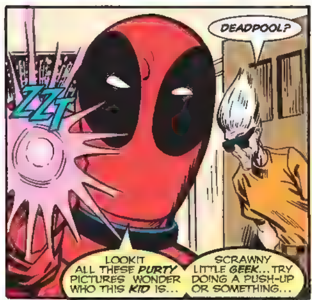

MAY? I'M COMING IN --
CREEAK
OH! HELLO, DEAR! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME?
AHEM HELLO, UH... ANNA. I WAS TAKING A NAPPY... I HAVE A TOUCH OF THE FLU, YOU KNOW
OH, YOU POOR THING, LET ME IN AND I'LL FIX YOU UP SOME SOUP.

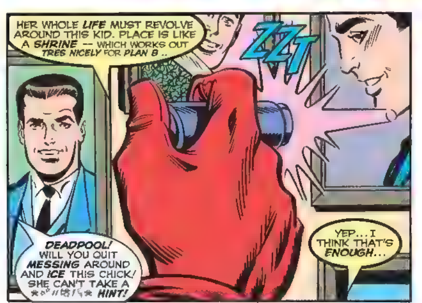

UH... NO, THE DOCTOR SAYS IT'S CONTAGIOUS. I'LL SEE YOU LA --
THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I HAVE RUBBER GLOVES IN MY PURSE...
WHO IS THIS BROAD? JUNE CLEAVER?


YOU HAVE A PEN HANDY, MATA HARI? I WANT TO TAKE NOTES...
WHY DON'T YOU TRY, "I'VE FALLEN, AND I CAN'T GET UP" --
SHUT UP, YOU IDIOT!
LOOK, ANNA... I'M REALLY TIRED AND MY FEET ARE ALL SWOLE UP. HOW ABOUT YOU GIVE IT A BREAK SO I CAN LAY DOWN?


POOR GIRL... SHE SOUNDS SO CONFUSED... MAYBE SHE'S HAVING AN EPISODE.
THANK GOD SHE'S COMING TO LIVE WITH ME...
LET ME IN AND I'LL MAKE YOU THAT NICE VIENNA COFFEE YOU LOVE SO MUCH . AND A LITTLE FOOT MASSAGE IS JUST THE THING FOR THOSE ANKLES...
FOOT MASSAGE? GOOD HEAVENS...
LOOK, I TRIED TO BE NICE, BUT GET OFFA MY PROPERTY BEFORE I CALL THE COPS...


THE POLICE? MAY, COME ON... I KNOW THAT YOU'RE JUST NERVOUS ABOUT MOVING INTO MY HOUSE --
IS SOMEONE CALLING ME? NO, MUST BE A GNAT...
DEADPOOL!
ZZZT
'CAUSE I KNOW THAT MY FAITHFUL PRISONER COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE GOTTEN HERSELF INTO A JAM IN SUCH RECORD TIME!


DEADPOOL?
ZZZT
LOOKIT ALL THESE PURTY PICTURES. WONDER WHO THIS KID IS...
SCRAWNY LITTLE GEEK... TRY DOING A PUSH-UP OR SOMETHING...


HER WHOLE LIFE MUST REVOLVE AROUND THIS KID. PLACE IS LIKE A SHRINE -- WHICH WORKS OUT TRES NICELY FOR PLAN B..
ZZZT
DEADPOOL! WILL YOU QUIT MESSING AROUND AND ICE THIS CHICK! SHE CAN'T TAKE A HINT!
YEP... I THINK THAT'S ENOUGH...


STEP ASIDE, ALFRED, PLEASE... YOU'RE EMBARRASSING YOURSELF.
PREPARE TO BE RESCUED.
CHCHK
VRRRRM
14.


SLAM
MAY PARKER! THIS ISN'T FUNNY ANYMORE! IF YOU DON'T LET ME IN THIS INSTANT, I'M GOING TO CALL PETER AND GET HIM OVER HERE --
WHAT WAS THAT NOISE? WHAT DID YOU DO?
HUSH UP. HERE, PUT THIS ON.


WHAT IS -- Oh NO! NO WAY! I KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING WITH THIS! THAT'S THE STUPIDEST IDEA --
WOULD YOU RATHER GET PINCHED BY MARTHA STEWART?! NOW SHUT YER YAP AND PUT IT ON! HERE, LET ME HELP --
RRRIP
Oh MY WHO IS THAT?
ARE YOU INSANE?! CRAP -- GIMME THAT, AND DON'T YOU PEEK!


TRUST ME, I WOULDN'T IF YOU CUT OFF MY EYELIDS. HURRY UP.
M-MAY?
W-WHO'S THERE?
WHO ELSE, ANNA?


WHY, IT'S MAY'S ONE-AND-ONLY NEPHEW, PETER PARKER!
YOU WERE HERE ALL THIS TIME?
YEAH SORRY, I WAS UPSTAIRS IN THE BATHROOM TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO SHAVE... Y'KNOW HOW IT IS...
PETER, WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY DO YOU SOUND SO DIFFERENT?
15.


MY VOICE IS JUST CHANGING. PUBERTY, Y'KNOW...
Oh...
LISTEN, ANNA... BETWEEN YOU AND ME, AUNTIE MAY HAD ANOTHER ONE OF HER... SPELLS...
THE KIND WHERE SHE TAKES OFF ALL HER CLOTHES AND WALKS NAKED AROUND THE HOUSE SINGING SHOW TUNES?
I HAD NO IDEA... THAT POOR WOMAN...


HER? I'M THE ONE WHO HAD TO PEEP HER BIRTHDAY SUIT!
YOU'D PLOTZ IF I TOLD YOU WHERE SHE HAD WRINKLES. BRRR.
Oh, MY... PETER, SHE LOOKS AWFUL!
AND I'M SURE YOU'RE A REGULAR ZSA ZSA, YERSELF, LADY
I KNOW, ANNA... IT'S THE NEW MEDICINE SHE'S ON


THE TREATMENT MAKES HER EYES SENSITIVE TO LIGHT AND SUCKED UP ALL HER WATER WEIGHT, SO SHE LOOKS A LITTLE DIFFERENT...
AND OF COURSE THERE'S THE GAS. BUT I'LL LET YOU FIGURE THAT PART OUT
Um PERHAPS TODAY ISN'T THE BEST DAY TO MOVE HER
SURE IT IS, RIGHT, AUNTIE?
I DON'T FEEL VERY UP TO IT, PETER.


THAT MAY BE SO, BUT WE DON'T WANT TO UP THE TIMESTREAM, NOW DO WE MAY?
YOU GOTTA POSE AS AUNTIE FOR AN AFTERNOON WHILE I FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET US HOME SO NOTHING GETS MUCKED UP
IF THIS LOUSY HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION IS ENOUGH TO FOOL THIS DIZZY OLD MAID, THEN I'M SURE YOU'LL HAVE NO PROBLEM
AS GOD IS MY WITNESS, I'M GOING TO KILL YOU FOR THIS, WADE.


COME, DEAR, LET ME HELP YOU GATHER YOUR THINGS --
GET YER WRINKLY HANDS --
I MEAN, I'M ALL RIGHT, ANNA... DEAR... BUT I PREFER TO WALK OFF THE MEDICINE BY MYSELF, PLEASE.


WELL, ALL RIGHT, LADIES! NOW THAT WE'RE ALL SETTLED UP ON WHO'S WHO, LET'S GET TO --
FZCHOMP
PACKING?
16

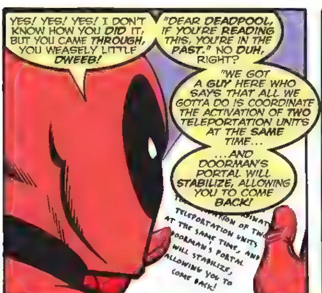
WHOA TRIPPY.
THIS IS TOTALLY VILE! I WANT OUT!
NO! YOU MUST GET THEM THE MESSAGE!
THIS TEMPORAL AFTERSHOCK WON'T LAST LONG ENOUGH TO BRING THEM BACK UNLESS WE STABILIZE IT, WEASEL!
UGHH... Oh, HEY... Uh.. BY THE WAY... I KNOW THIS IS WEIRD, BUT..
I'M WEASEL. I'D SHAKE YOUR HAND, BUT...
DON'T WORRY -- UNG -- THIS IS A-AWKWARD FOR ME, TOO. JUST HURRY...
AND WHEN THIS IS OVER, PROMISE NOT TO TELL MY GIRLFRIEND ABOUT THIS, OKAY?
DEAL.
OKAY, LET'S GO MOVE IT, WIDE-LOAD --
PETER! I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO PACK!
CHANGE OF PLAN. GO TO YOUR APARTMENT, START SETTING UP THERE, AND I'LL CATCH YOU LATER
I DON'T WANT TO BE TOO FAR AWAY FROM YOU, PETE --
THE LIVING ROOM, AND UNLESS YOU WANT ANNA TO GRAB AN EYEFUL, I SUGGEST YOU GET OUT OF HERE!
FINE. NO NEED TO GET ALL HUFFY ABOUT IT
17

GOTTA RUN! LATER, GIRLS!
SLAM
PETER'S AWFULLY TERSE TODAY, DON'T YOU THINK, MAY?
HORMONES. HE'S ANXIOUS TO GET BACK TO "DISCOVERING HIMSELF"...
YOU GOT BOURBON AT YOUR PLACE?

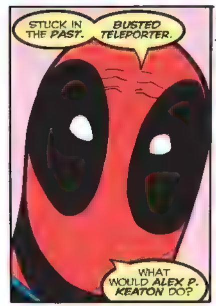
HOLD ON! I'M COMIN'! I'M --
WEASEL?

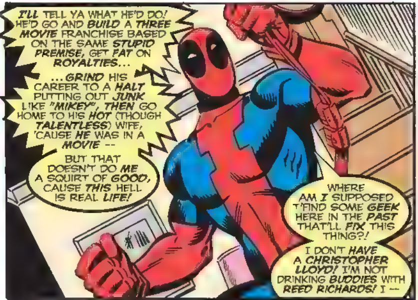
BLORRCH
WHOA! THE PORTAL!
LOOK, I DON'T THINK THIS IS WORKING, AND TO BE HONEST, IT'S REALLY MESSING WITH MY SELF-ESTEEM... I'M GONNA --
Uh-Oh..
UNGHH!
REST EASY, SAILOR, I HAVE YOU

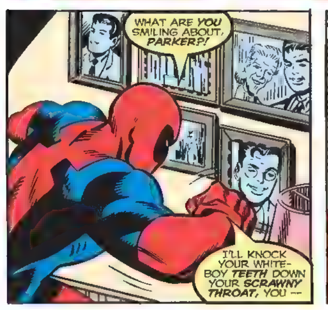
THAT WAS SOME CATCH, FLATTY... VERY GENTLE... -AHEM- "SAILOR?"
...IT'S JUST A TERM OF ENDEARMENT..?
CH'YEAH...
ANYONE HAVE ANY HAND SOAP? I'M COMPLETELY SKEEVED.



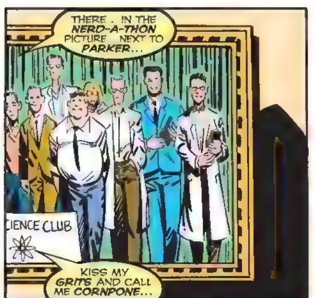








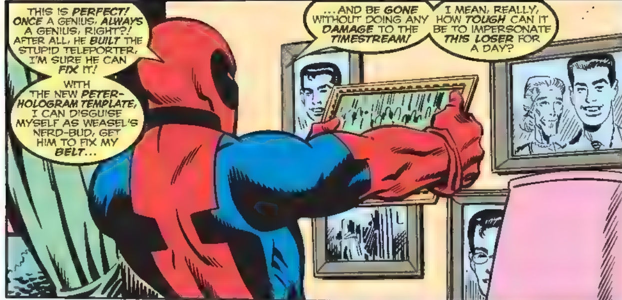




THERE . IN THE NERD-A-THON PICTURE NEXT TO PARKER...
IENCE CLUB
KISS MY GRITS AND CALL ME CORNPONE...



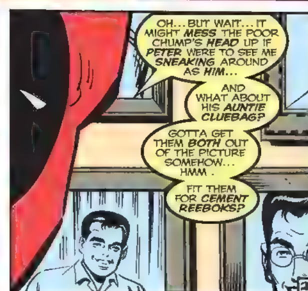
IT'S WEASEL...
YOUNG, GULLIBLE, INNOCENT, DORKY WEASEL!



THIS IS PERFECT! ONCE A GENIUS, ALWAYS A GENIUS, RIGHT?! AFTER ALL, HE BUILT THE STUPID TELEPORTER, I'M SURE HE CAN FIX IT!
WITH THE NEW PETER-HOLOGRAM TEMPLATE, I CAN DISGUISE MYSELF AS WEASEL'S NERD-BUD, GET HIM TO FIX MY BELT...
...AND BE GONE WITHOUT DOING ANY DAMAGE TO THE TIMESTREAM!
I MEAN, REALLY, HOW TOUGH CAN IT BE TO IMPERSONATE THIS LOSER FOR A DAY?



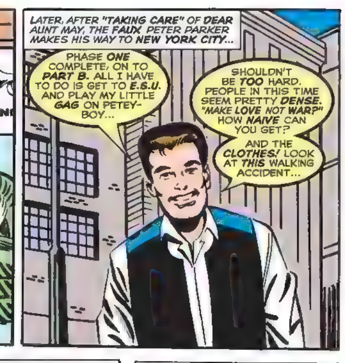
LOOK AT ME, I'M A BONY COLLEGE BOY . WHOO-HOO!
ZZZT



OH... BUT WAIT... IT MIGHT MESS THE POOR CHUMP'S HEAD UP IF PETER WERE TO SEE ME SNEAKING AROUND AS HIM...
AND WHAT ABOUT HIS AUNTIE CLUEBAG?
GOTTA GET THEM BOTH OUT OF THE PICTURE SOMEHOW... HMM .
FIT THEM FOR CEMENT REEBOKS?



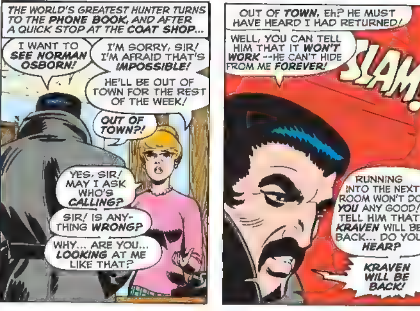
NAH... I GOT A FEELIN' THAT JUST WOULDN'T BE KOSHER... KARMICALLY SPEAKING THERE'S GOTTA BE A LESS NC-17 WAY TO GO ABOUT THIS LITTLE ENDEAVOR...
DAILY
NEW YORK'S FIN
PHOTO BY PETER PARKER
Hmmm, LI'L PETEY'S A SHUTTERBUG FOR THE BUGLE . ALRIGHT... AN IDEA IS A'BREWIN, BUT FIRST..
LET'S TAKE CARE OF AUNTIE...



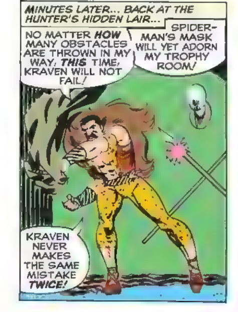
LATER, AFTER "TAKING CARE" OF DEAR AUNT MAY, THE FAUX PETER PARKER MAKES HIS WAY TO NEW YORK CITY...
PHASE ONE COMPLETE, ON TO PART B. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET TO E.S.U. AND PLAY MY LITTLE GAG ON PETEY-BOY...
SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD. PEOPLE IN THIS TIME SEEM PRETTY DENSE. "MAKE LOVE NOT WAR?" HOW NAIVE CAN YOU GET?
AND THE CLOTHES! LOOK AT THIS WALKING ACCIDENT...



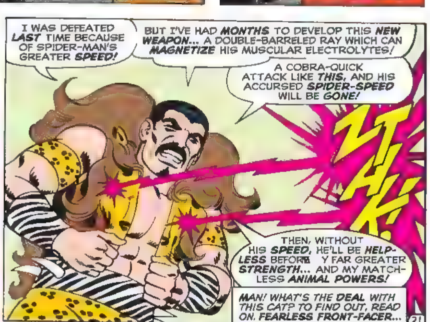
NICE DUDS, KA-ZAR.
OSBORN HAS AN OFFICE HERE IN THE CITY SOMEWHERE...
AND IT WON'T TAKE KRAVEN THE HUNTER LONG TO FIND IT!
WEIRDO.



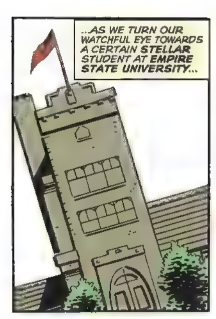
THE WORLD'S GREATEST HUNTER TURNS TO THE PHONE BOOK, AND AFTER A QUICK STOP AT THE COAT SHOP...
I WANT TO SEE NORMAN OSBORN!
I'M SORRY, SIR! I'M AFRAID THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
HE'LL BE OUT OF TOWN FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK!
OUT OF TOWN?!
YES, SIR! MAY I ASK WHO'S CALLING?
SIR! IS ANYTHING WRONG?
WHY... ARE YOU... LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?
OUT OF TOWN, Eh? HE MUST HAVE HEARD I HAD RETURNED!
WELL, YOU CAN TELL HIM THAT IT WON'T WORK --HE CAN'T HIDE FROM ME FOREVER!
SLAM!
RUNNING INTO THE NEXT ROOM WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD! TELL HIM THAT KRAVEN WILL BE BACK... DO YOU HEAR?
KRAVEN WILL BE BACK!

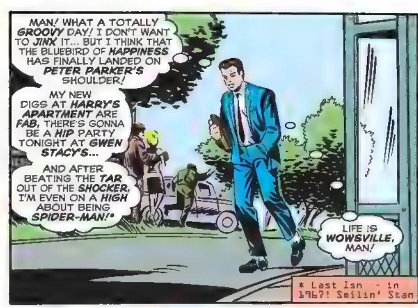


MINUTES LATER... BACK AT THE HUNTER'S HIDDEN LAIR...
NO MATTER HOW MANY OBSTACLES ARE THROWN IN MY WAY, THIS TIME, KRAVEN WILL NOT FAIL!
SPIDER-MAN'S MASK WILL YET ADORN MY TROPHY ROOM!
KRAVEN NEVER MAKES THE SAME MISTAKE TWICE!



I WAS DEFEATED LAST TIME BECAUSE OF SPIDER-MAN'S GREATER SPEED!
BUT I'VE HAD MONTHS TO DEVELOP THIS NEW WEAPON... A DOUBLE-BARRELED RAY WHICH CAN MAGNETIZE HIS MUSCULAR ELECTROLYTES!
A COBRA-QUICK ATTACK LIKE THIS, AND HIS ACCURSED SPIDER-SPEED WILL BE GONE!
THEN, WITHOUT HIS SPEED, HE'LL BE HELPLESS BEFORE Y FAR GREATER STRENGTH... AND MY MATCHLESS ANIMAL POWERS!
MAN! WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THIS CAT? TO FIND OUT, READ ON, FEARLESS FRONT-FACER...


...AS WE TURN OUR WATCHFUL EYE TOWARDS A CERTAIN STELLAR STUDENT AT EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY...


MAN! WHAT A TOTALLY GROOVY DAY! I DON'T WANT TO JINX IT... BUT I THINK THAT THE BLUEBIRD OF HAPPINESS HAS FINALLY LANDED ON PETER PARKER'S SHOULDER!
MY NEW DIGS AT HARRY'S APARTMENT ARE FAB, THERE'S GONNA BE A HIP PARTY TONIGHT AT GWEN STACY'S...
AND AFTER BEATING THE TAR OUT OF THE SHOCKER, I'M EVEN ON A HIGH ABOUT BEING SPIDER-MAN!*
LIFE IS WOWSVILLE, MAN!
* Last Ish -- in 1967! Smilin' Stan

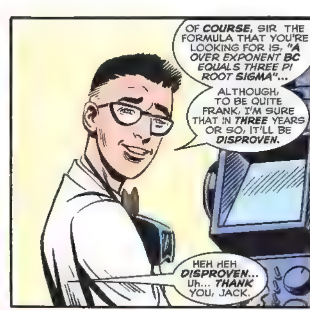

RRRING
THAT'S WEIRD! A PHONE RINGING IN AN EMPTY BOOTH? SHOULD I ANSWER IT?
WHY NOT? AUNT MAY ALWAYS SAYS THAT THINGS HAPPEN FOR A REASON. WHY NOT TAKE THE CHANCE?
OKAY, I'LL DO IT!

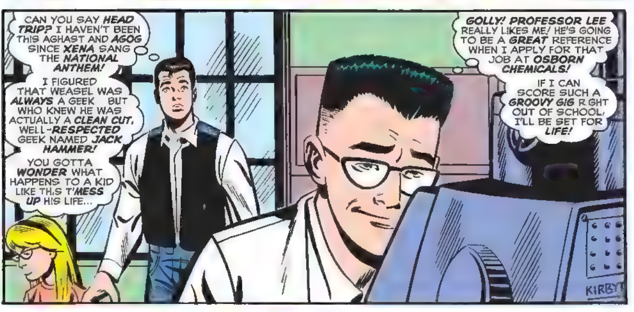

HELLO?
PARKER? IS YOU DA ONE WHAT TAKES DEM PICTURES OF DAT SPIDER-MAN?
Y-YES HOW DID YOU --
DERE'S SOMETHIN' BIG HAPPENIN'! OUT IN JERSEY... SUMTHIN' SPIDEY OUGHTTA SEE!


DERE'S SUMETHIN' DAT'S GONNA KILL A BUNCHA PEOPLE! OUT IN BAYONNE, IN THE DUMPS! I CAN'T SAY NO MORE --
-- BUT YOU TELL HIM! AN' YOU TAKE PICTURES! DA PRESS SHOULD SEE DIS!
THANKS FOR THE TIP, FRIEND! YOU'RE A PAL!

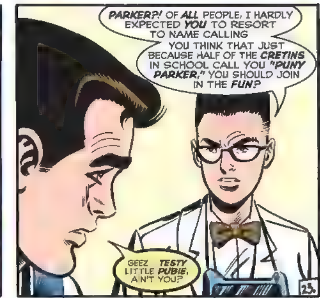

BAYONNE, Eh? IT WON'T JUST BE CUB PHOTOGRAPHER PETER PARKER WHO MAKES THIS SCENE...
...IT'LL BE NONE OTHER THAN THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!
I JUST WONDER HOW THAT MAN KNEW I'D BE WALKING PAST THIS PHONE AT THIS TIME... CRAZY!
PHONE
WHATTA MAROON... I LOVE THE PAST.
22

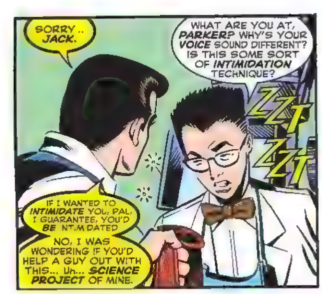

MIGHTY MINUTES LATER... INSIDE THE HALLOWED HALLS OF ACADEMIA...
...AT WHICH TIME A PRECIPITATE FORMS. NOW, THIS CAN BE PROVEN USING THE FORMULA...
Um... Oh MY, THIS IS EMBARRASSING... I'VE DRAWN A COMPLETE BLANK...
Um... Mr. HAMMER? CAN I GET AN ASSIST HERE, JACK?

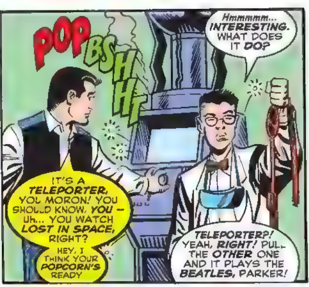

OF COURSE, SIR. THE FORMULA THAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR IS, "A OVER EXPONENT BC EQUALS THREE PI ROOT SIGMA"...
ALTHOUGH, TO BE QUITE FRANK, I'M SURE THAT IN THREE YEARS OR SO, IT'LL BE DISPROVEN.
HEH HEH DISPROVEN... Uh... THANK YOU, JACK.

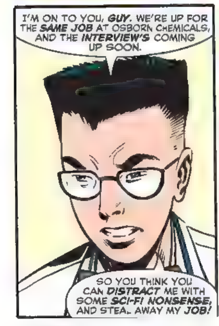

CAN YOU SAY HEAD TRIP? I HAVEN'T BEEN THIS AGHAST AND AGOG SINCE XENA SANG THE NATIONAL ANTHEM!
I FIGURED THAT WEASEL WAS ALWAYS A GEEK -- BUT WHO KNEW HE WAS ACTUALLY A CLEAN CUT, WELL-RESPECTED GEEK NAMED JACK HAMMER!
YOU GOTTA WONDER WHAT HAPPENS TO A KID LIKE THIS T'MESS UP HIS LIFE...
GOLLY! PROFESSOR LEE REALLY LIKES ME! HE'S GOING TO BE A GREAT REFERENCE WHEN I APPLY FOR THAT JOB AT OSBORN CHEMICALS!
IF I CAN SCORE SUCH A GROOVY GIG RIGHT OUT OF SCHOOL, I'LL BE SET FOR LIFE!
KIRBY

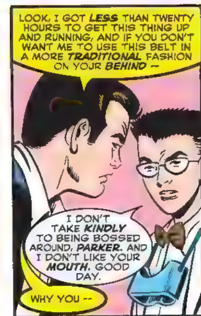

HEY THERE, WEASEL! WHAT'S SHAKIN'?
W-WHAT?! WHAT DID YOU CALL ME --?
JOSTLE
KLICK

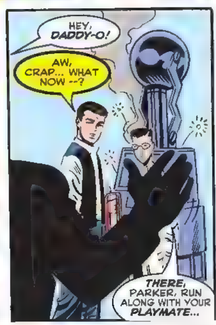

PARKER?! OF ALL PEOPLE, I HARDLY EXPECTED YOU TO RESORT TO NAME CALLING.
YOU THINK THAT JUST BECAUSE HALF OF THE CRETINS IN SCHOOL CALL YOU "PUNY PARKER," YOU SHOULD JOIN IN THE FUN?
GEEZ -- TESTY LITTLE PUBIE, AIN'T YOU?
23

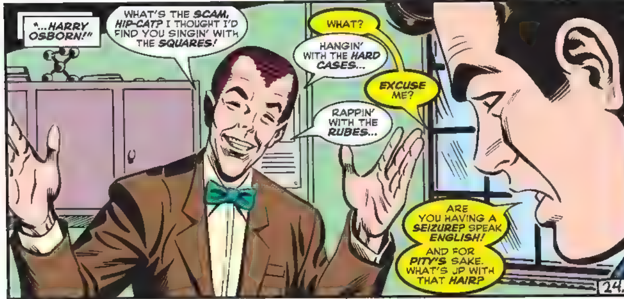

SORRY.. JACK.
WHAT ARE YOU AT, PARKER? WHY'S YOUR VOICE SOUND DIFFERENT? IS THIS SOME SORT OF INTIMIDATION TECHNIQUE?
ZZZT ZZZT
IF I WANTED TO INTIMIDATE YOU, PAL, I GUARANTEE, YOU'D BE INTIMIDATED.
NO, I WAS WONDERING IF YOU'D HELP A GUY OUT WITH THIS... Uh... SCIENCE PROJECT OF MINE.

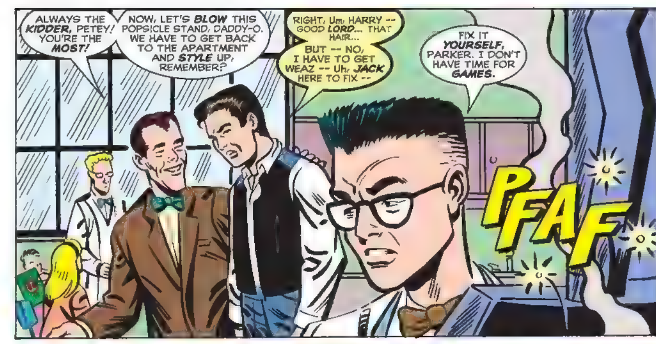

POP
BSHHT
Hmmmmm... INTERESTING. WHAT DOES IT DO?
IT'S A TELEPORTER, YOU MORON! YOU SHOULD KNOW, YOU -- Uh... YOU WATCH LOST IN SPACE, RIGHT?
TELEPORTER?! YEAH, RIGHT! PULL THE OTHER ONE AND IT PLAYS THE BEATLES, PARKER!
HEY, I THINK YOUR POPCORN'S READY


I'M ON TO YOU, GUY. WE'RE UP FOR THE SAME JOB AT OSBORN CHEMICALS, AND THE INTERVIEW'S COMING UP SOON.
SO YOU THINK YOU CAN DISTRACT ME WITH SOME SCI-FI NONSENSE, AND STEAL AWAY MY JOB!


LOOK, I GOT LESS THAN TWENTY HOURS TO GET THIS THING UP AND RUNNING, AND IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO USE THIS BELT IN A MORE TRADITIONAL FASHION ON YOUR BEHIND --
I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO BEING BOSSED AROUND, PARKER. AND I DON'T LIKE YOUR MOUTH. GOOD DAY.
WHY YOU --


HEY, DADDY-O!
AW, CRAP... WHAT NOW --?
THERE, PARKER. RUN ALONG WITH YOUR PLAYMATE...


"...HARRY OSBORN!"
WHAT'S THE SCAM, HIP-CAT? I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU SINGIN' WITH THE SQUARES!
WHAT?
HANGIN' WITH THE HARD CASES...
EXCUSE ME?
RAPPIN' WITH THE RUBES...
ARE YOU HAVING A SEIZURE? SPEAK ENGLISH!
AND FOR PITY'S SAKE, WHAT'S UP WITH THAT HAIR?


ALWAYS THE KIDDER, PETEY! YOU'RE THE MOST!
NOW, LET'S BLOW THIS POPSICLE STAND, DADDY-O. WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE APARTMENT AND STYLE UP, REMEMBER?
RIGHT, Um, HARRY -- GOOD LORD... THAT HAIR...
BUT -- NO, I HAVE TO GET WEAZ -- Uh, JACK HERE TO FIX --
FIX IT YOURSELF, PARKER. I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR GAMES.
PFAF

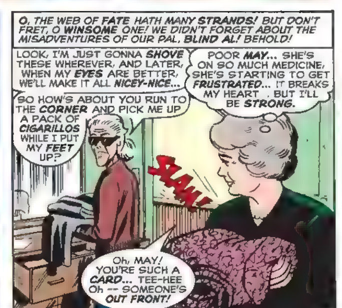

THIS IS A ROYAL BOTCH JOB! I GOTTA DITCH THE BRILLO-HEAD AND THEN I'LL BEAT SOME SENSE INTA WEASEL --
-- NO WAY THAT DWEEB IS GONNA MESS THIS UP FOR ME! SCREW GOING BACK TO THE APARTMENT! I GOTTA --

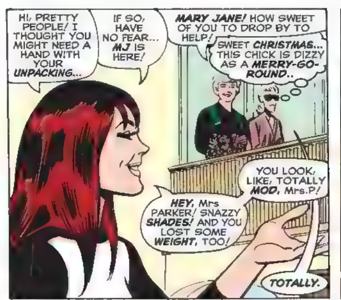

WADE! WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T *#%! UP THE TIMESTREAM!

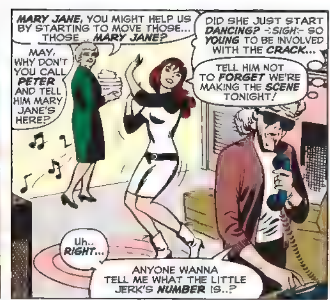

GRRR.
COOL... DADDY-OH. LET'S JAM
KEEN!

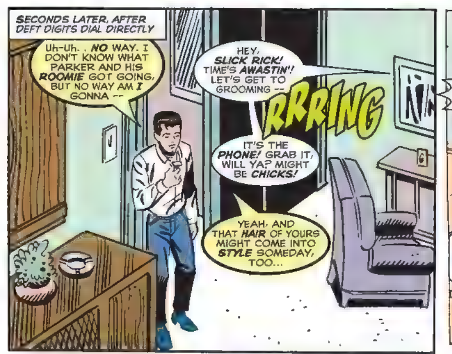

I'LL CATCH YOU LATER, JACK.
SURE, PARKER. HAVE FUN WITH YOUR LITTLE TELEPORTER BELT. MAYBE YOU CAN MAKE X-RAY SPECS WHILE YOU'RE AT IT --
HEH-HEH... WHATTA JOIK --


FWOOM

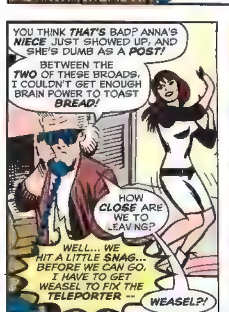

O, THE WEB OF FATE HATH MANY STRANDS! BUT DON'T FRET, O WINSOME ONE! WE DIDN'T FORGET ABOUT THE MISADVENTURES OF OUR PAL, BLIND AL! BEHOLD!
LOOK, I'M JUST GONNA SHOVE THESE WHEREVER, AND LATER, WHEN MY EYES ARE BETTER, WE'LL MAKE IT ALL NICEY-NICE...
SO HOW'S ABOUT YOU RUN TO THE CORNER AND PICK ME UP A PACK OF CIGARILLOS WHILE I PUT MY FEET UP?
POOR MAY... SHE'S ON SO MUCH MEDICINE, SHE'S STARTING TO GET FRUSTRATED... IT BREAKS MY HEART... BUT I'LL BE STRONG.
SLAM!
Oh, MAY! YOU'RE SUCH A CARD... TEE-HEE Oh -- SOMEONE'S OUT FRONT!

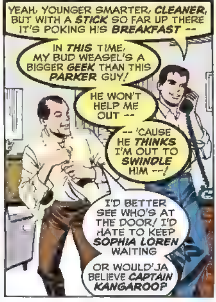

HI, PRETTY PEOPLE! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED A HAND WITH YOUR UNPACKING...
IF SO, HAVE NO FEAR... MJ IS HERE!
MARY JANE! HOW SWEET OF YOU TO DROP BY TO HELP!
SWEET CHRISTMAS... THIS CHICK IS DIZZY AS A MERRY-GO-ROUND..
YOU LOOK, LIKE, TOTALLY MOD, Mrs. P!
HEY, Mrs PARKER! SNAZZY SHADES! AND YOU LOST SOME WEIGHT, TOO!
TOTALLY.

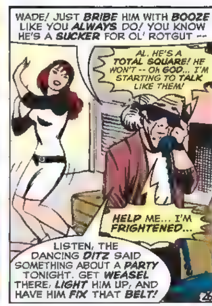

MARY JANE, YOU MIGHT HELP US BY STARTING TO MOVE THOSE... THOSE... MARY JANE?
DID SHE JUST START DANCING? -SIGH- SO YOUNG TO BE INVOLVED WITH THE CRACK...
MAY, WHY DON'T YOU CALL PETER AND TELL HIM MARY JANE'S HERE?
TELL HIM NOT TO FORGET WE'RE MAKING THE SCENE TONIGHT!
Uh.. RIGHT...
ANYONE WANNA TELL ME WHAT THE LITTLE JERK'S NUMBER IS..?


SECONDS LATER, AFTER DEFT DIGITS DIAL DIRECTLY
Uh-Uh.. NO WAY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT PARKER AND HIS ROOMIE GOT GOING, BUT NO WAY AM I GONNA --
HEY, SLICK RICK! TIME'S AWASTIN'! LET'S GET TO GROOMING --
RRRING
IT'S THE PHONE! GRAB IT, WILL YA? MIGHT BE CHICKS!
YEAH, AND THAT HAIR OF YOURS MIGHT COME INTO STYLE SOMEDAY, TOO...

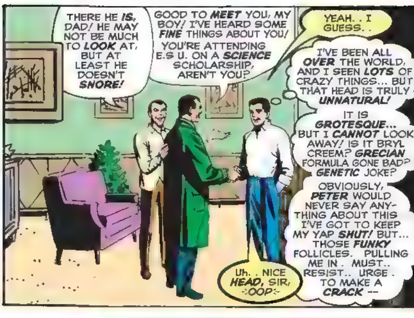

ANGELO'S PIZZA! CRAPPY PRE-FAB 'ZA IN THREE DAYS OR LESS!
PETER... IT'S YER AUNTIE... GET ME THE HELL OUT OF HERE -- I MEAN TEN MINUTES AGO!
RINNG!
THE DOOR, TOO? MAN! FORGET THE TRIM, PETE! I'LL GET IT!
AL?! THANK GOD! YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT'S HAPPENING! PARKER'S ROOMMATE JUST ASKED ME TO SHARPEN THE POINT ON HIS HEAD?!


YOU THINK THAT'S BAD? ANNA'S NIECE JUST SHOWED UP, AND SHE'S DUMB AS A POST!
BETWEEN THE TWO OF THESE BROADS, I COULDN'T GET ENOUGH BRAIN POWER TO TOAST BREAD!
HOW CLOSE ARE WE TO LEAVING?
WELL... WE HIT A LITTLE SNAG... BEFORE WE CAN GO, I HAVE TO GET WEASEL TO FIX THE TELEPORTER --
WEASEL?!


YEAH, YOUNGER SMARTER, CLEANER, BUT WITH A STICK SO FAR UP THERE IT'S POKING HIS BREAKFAST --
IN THIS TIME, MY BUD WEASEL'S A BIGGER GEEK THAN THIS PARKER GUY!
HE WON'T HELP ME OUT --
-- 'CAUSE HE THINKS I'M OUT TO SWINDLE HIM --!
I'D BETTER SEE WHO'S AT THE DOOR! I'D HATE TO KEEP SOPHIA LOREN WAITING
OR WOULD'JA BELIEVE CAPTAIN KANGAROO?

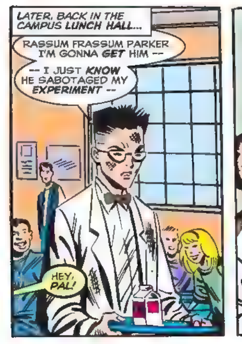

WADE! JUST BRIBE HIM WITH BOOZE LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO! YOU KNOW HE'S A SUCKER FOR OL' ROTGUT --
AL, HE'S A TOTAL SQUARE! HE WON'T -- OH GOD... I'M STARTING TO TALK LIKE THEM!
HELP ME... I'M FRIGHTENED...
LISTEN, THE DANCING DITZ SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A PARTY TONIGHT. GET WEASEL THERE, LIGHT HIM UP, AND HAVE HIM FIX THAT BELT!

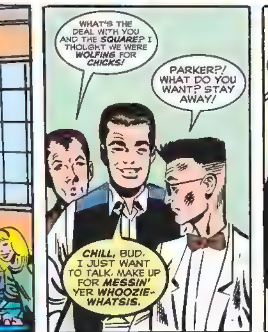

ALL RIGHT, AL... I'LL TRY ANYTHING... I'LL COME GET YOU AS SOON --
-- OMIGOD. THERE'S ACTUALLY TWO OF THEM WITH THAT HAIR?
WELL, Uh. GOTTA GO, AL -- I MEAN MAY! LATER --


THERE HE IS, DAD! HE MAY NOT BE MUCH TO LOOK AT, BUT AT LEAST HE DOESN'T SNORE!
GOOD TO MEET YOU, MY BOY! I'VE HEARD SOME FINE THINGS ABOUT YOU! YOU'RE ATTENDING E.S.U. ON A SCIENCE SCHOLARSHIP, AREN'T YOU?
YEAH.. I GUESS..
I'VE BEEN ALL OVER THE WORLD, AND I SEEN LOTS OF CRAZY THINGS... BUT THAT HEAD IS TRULY UNNATURAL!
IT IS GROTESQUE... BUT I CANNOT LOOK AWAY! IS IT BRYL CREEM? GRECIAN FORMULA GONE BAD? GENETIC JOKE?
OBVIOUSLY, PETER WOULD NEVER SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THIS I'VE GOT TO KEEP MY YAP SHUT! BUT... THOSE FUNKY FOLLICLES.. PULLING ME IN.. MUST.. RESIST.. URGE.. TO MAKE A CRACK --
Uh.. NICE HEAD, SIR. -OOP-


HEH HEH... YOU KIDS AND YOUR LINGO! I'LL NEVER KEEP UP! I JUST HOPE I UNDERSTAND YOU WHEN YOU COME ASKING FOR A JOB, PETER!
I'VE GOT TO RUN NOW, SON! I'VE GOT A BUSINESS APPOINTMENT ON THE COAST, AND MY PLANE LEAVES WITHIN THE HOUR
THAT'S WHY I DROPPED BY SO EARLY! I WANTED TO SAY SO LONG!
THIS IS THE GUY WEASEL WANTS TO WORK FOR?! Hmm...
YOU SAID IT, KID! DAD'S GOT IT DOWN TO A SCIENCE! HAVE A GOOD TRIP, DAD!
BEFORE YOU LEAVE, HARRY COULD USE A HAND TRIMMING HIS HEAD...

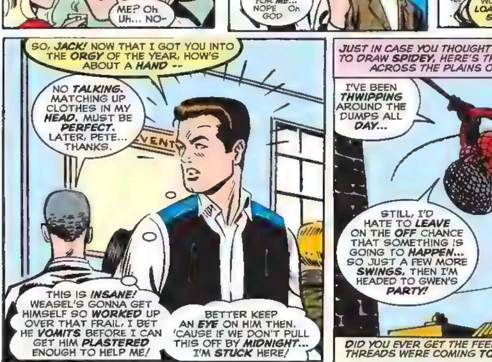

SO, SKIPPER-ROO! WHERE TO?
Uh.. I KIND OF WANT TO BE ALONE, Y'KNOW, HARRY? I GOT STUFF TO --
COOL, DADDY-O. I'LL MAKE THE SCENE WITH YA!
I'M REALLY LEARNING TO DESPISE THE TIMESTREAM...


LATER, BACK IN THE CAMPUS LUNCH HALL...
RASSUM FRASSUM PARKER I'M GONNA GET HIM --
-- I JUST KNOW HE SABOTAGED MY EXPERIMENT --
HEY, PAL!

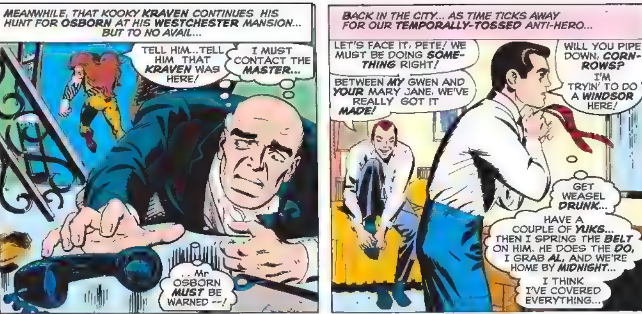

WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH YOU AND THE SQUARE? I THOUGHT WE WERE WOLFING FOR CHICKS!
PARKER?! WHAT DO YOU WANT? STAY AWAY!
CHILL, BUD. I JUST WANT TO TALK. MAKE UP FOR MESSIN' YER WHOOZIE-WHATSIS.


YOU CAN MAKE UP FINE OVER THERE --
SO, YOU BOYS COMING TO THE SHINDIG?
Guh


BET YOU THOUGHT WE FORGOT ABOUT E.S.U.'S MOST ELIGIBLE BACHELORETTE, DIDN'T YOU? FOR SHAME!
GW— GWEN STACY?
IT'S A FINAL SEND OFF FOR FLASH BEFORE HE SHIPS OFF INTO THE ARMY! SO HOW MANY COKES CAN I PUT YOU DOWN FOR?
DEPENDS! WHO'S GONNA TAKE HIS PLACE WITH YOU, DOLL?
LOOKS LIKE I'M UP FOR GRABS, LADS!
Oh, REALLY?!
Oh, RE-HEALLY! AND LOOK AT ME WITH MY GRABBIN' GLOVES...
Oh GOD... PLEASE DON'T ADDRESS ME DIRECTLY... PLEASE DON'T..
PETE AND HARRY... THE DAPPER DUO...
...ALL WARMED UP AND READY!
AND JACK HAMMER! HOW ARE YOU JACK?
N-guuh.
THANKS, PETER!
EXCUSE JACK, HOT STUFF. HE'S GOT HORMONES. AND, MIGHT I ADD, THAT'S A GREAT DRESS, GWEN
BUT IT WOULD LOOK A LOT BETTER CRUMPLED UP NEXT TO MY BED, RIGHT, WEAZ?
SO YOU BOYS ARE COMING TO THE PARTY, RIGHT? AND YOU'RE BRINGING MARY JANE?
THINGS SOULD BE REALLY SWINGING BY ABOUT EIGHT... ESPECIALLY WITH HER THERE!
SWINGING, Huh? SHE'S INTO THE TRAPEZE... KINKY.
Hmm... SUDDENLY BEING PARKER DOESN'T SOUND SO BAD... THIS MARY JANE SOUNDS LIKE A LOOSE GOOSE...
HEY, GWEN, YOU MIND IF MY GOOD PAL JACK TAGS ALONG? IF ANYONE NEEDS A GOOD GO-GO PARTY, IT'S HIM!
SOUNDS GROOVY! WILL YOU BE BRINGING A DATE, JACK?
ME? Oh. Uh... NO-
SURE YOU WILL, JACK OF HEARTS! YOUR CHEMISTRY SET COUNTS! GET IT?
I WONDER... IF I DISEMBOWEL HARRY BUT HOOK THAT HAIR UP TO LIFE SUPPORT... WOULD ANYONE REALLY NOTICE?
NOPE. CONSIDER IT DONE.
NO... NO... NO DATE FOR ME... NOPE... Oh GOD
WELL, IF YOU FIND SOMEONE, BRING HER ALONG, JACK!
NO... NO ONE FOR ME... NOPE..
...MUST START GROOMING NOW FOR THE PARTY... ONLY SIX HOURS...
SEE YA THERE, PETE!
YEAH, SURE... WOULD YOU GET A LOAD OF THAT CAN? SHAG-A-RIFFIC!


SO, JACK! NOW THAT I GOT YOU INTO THE ORGY OF THE YEAR, HOW'S ABOUT A HAND --
NO TALKING. MATCHING UP CLOTHES IN MY HEAD. MUST BE PERFECT. LATER, PETE... THANKS.
THIS IS INSANE! WEASEL'S GONNA GET HIMSELF SO WORKED UP OVER THAT FRAIL, I BET HE VOMITS BEFORE I CAN GET HIM PLASTERED ENOUGH TO HELP ME!
BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON HIM THEN. 'CAUSE IF WE DON'T PULL THIS OFF BY MIDNIGHT... I'M STUCK HERE!


JUST IN CASE YOU THOUGHT JAZZY JOHN FORGOT HOW TO DRAW SPIDEY, HERE'S THE WEB-HEAD SWINGING ACROSS THE PLAINS OF FAR-OFF BAYONNE...
I'VE BEEN THWIPPING AROUND THE DUMPS ALL DAY...
...AND NOT SO MUCH AS A PEEP FROM MY SPIDER-SENSE! I WONDER IF SOMEONE'S PULLING THE OL' WEBBED LEG!
STILL, I'D HATE TO LEAVE ON THE OFF CHANCE THAT SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN... SO JUST A FEW MORE SWINGS, THEN I'M HEADED TO GWEN'S PARTY!
DID YOU EVER GET THE FEELING THAT PLOT THREADS WERE COMING TOGETHER? READ ON!


MEANWHILE, THAT KOOKY KRAVEN CONTINUES HIS HUNT FOR OSBORN AT HIS WESTCHESTER MANSION... BUT TO NO AVAIL...
TELL HIM... TELL HIM THAT KRAVEN WAS HERE!
I MUST CONTACT THE MASTER...
...Mr. OSBORN MUST BE WARNED --!
BACK IN THE CITY... AS TIME TICKS AWAY FOR OUR TEMPORALLY-TOSSED ANTI-HERO...
LET'S FACE IT, PETE! WE MUST BE DOING SOME-THING RIGHT!
BETWEEN MY GWEN AND YOUR MARY JANE, WE'VE REALLY GOT IT MADE!
WILL YOU PIPE DOWN, CORN-ROWS? I'M TRYIN' TO DO A WINDSOR HERE!
GET WEASEL DRUNK...
HAVE A COUPLE OF YUKS... THEN I SPRING THE BELT ON HIM. HE DOES THE DO, I GRAB AL, AND WE'RE HOME BY MIDNIGHT...
I THINK I'VE COVERED EVERYTHING...


EVERYTHING, DEADPOOL? WILL THE REAL AUNT MAY PLEASE REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS!?
Oh, DEAR... I MUST HAVE HAD ANOTHER ONE OF MY SPELLS AGAIN... I DON'T REMEMBER A THING...
YANK
I HOPE PETER ISN'T TOO WORRIED ABOUT ME --


SWIFF
BOO!
AHH!


Unghh


Oh, LORDY. I THOUGHT PARKER WAS A FASHION PLATE WITH A CLOSET FULL OF NOTHING BUT BLUE SUITS... BUT THIS...
I WISH I HAD A CAMERA... HAVE THEY INVENTED POLAROIDS YET?
SHARP, RIGHT, PARKER? IT'S MY BROTHER'S CONFIRMATION SUIT!
OF COURSE IT IS. LET'S ROLL, JACK.

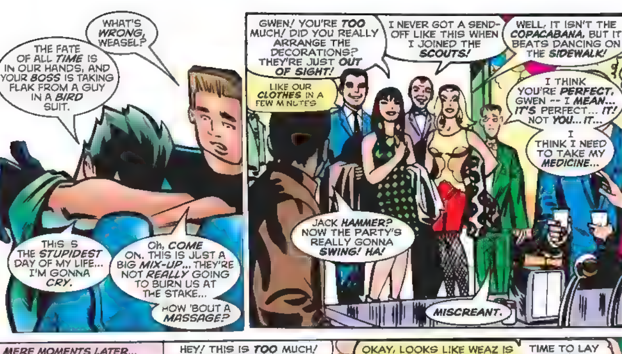
ATTENTION SPIDO-PHILES, DEAD-HEADS, AND POI-PEOPLE: IN CASE YOU WERE WONDERING WHEN WE WERE GONNA GET ON WITH SOME HEAD-BUSTING... DON'T LOSE YOUR COOL!
IT'S ALL GONNA DOVETAIL AND TURN INTO A SYMPHONY OF ACTION ANY SECOND. AT LEAST, THAT'S HOW WE PLANNED IT!
HOW YOU DOIN' BACK THERE, JACK? THE HYPER-VENTILATING STOP YET?
Y'KNOW, IF YOU'RE REALLY NERVOUS, WE COULD PICK UP SOME, Uh... SOCIAL LUBRICANT FOR THE RIDE.
YEAH... THAT BAG WORKED. THANKS.
YOU'RE A REAL PIP, DAD, BUT JUNIOR'S NOT READY FOR THAT KIND OF BOTTLE! THAT'S MAN STUFF --!
HEY LOOK! IT'S GWEN!

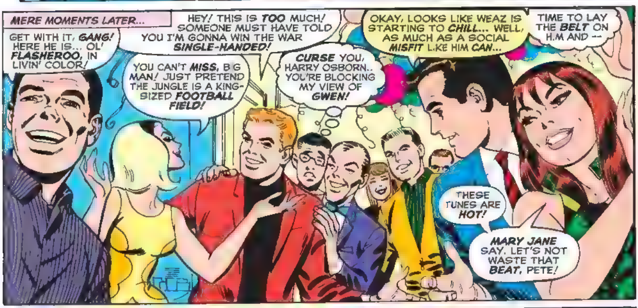
Ahh, MY THREE GALLANT KNIGHTS ON THEIR SPEEDING STEED!
GWEN! IF... IF I'D KNOWN THAT YOU WERE GOING TO LOOK LIKE THAT... I'D HAVE GOTTEN HERE SOONER!
WHAT DID YOU EXPECT ME TO LOOK LIKE, YOGI BEAR?
Uh-Guh
I WAS HOPING FOR THE BARE PART, BUT IF YOU KNOW YOGA, TOO, THAT'S A PLUS IN MY BOOK, SISTER!
BITE YOUR TONGUE, IMPETUOUS ONE!
I'D RATHER BITE SOMETHING ELSE... RRROOOWRR!

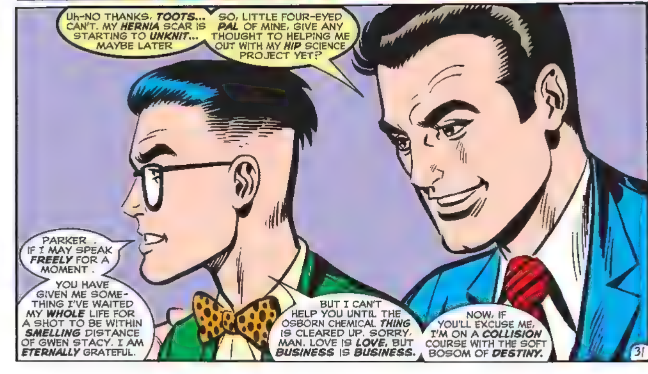
I WONDER IF PETER KNOWS HOW GOOD HE'S GOT IT!
BACK IN THE PRESENT, WOMAN IS ALWAYS SPELLED T-R-O-U-B-L-E IN MY BOOK.. WHETHER IT'S TERRY THE SAINT OR MARY THE -- WELL... IT JUST SUCKS TO BE ME.
OKAY... HERE GOES... HIGWENTHANKS FORINVITINGME TO THEPARTY. GEEYOULOOK GREAT!
DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, JACK?
HE'S JUST PRACTICING HIS PYTHAGOREAN THEOREMS, DOLL! WHATTA BOOK-WORM!
HEY! MARY JANE AT ONE O'CLOCK!

ANYONE UP FOR A GAME OF STRIP-CHECKERS?
WHO NEEDS A CAR? WHEN THERE'S A PARTY TO GO TO, I CAN FLY ALL THE WAY!
OOOOKAY... THAT WAS AN ODD LEAP. AL WASN'T KIDDING... SHE IS AS DUMB AS A POST!
I'M GONNA GET SO LUCKY!
AND NOW, TO PROVE THIS REALLY ISN'T OUR VERSION OF PEYTON PLACE, WE'RE GONNA SKIP THE ENTIRE RIDE TO THE SODA PARLOR, AND DELIVER YOU BACK TO THE PRESENT, ONE-TWO-THREE!

LISTEN T'ME, GOOD CITIZENS... WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE --
JUST LET US RETRIEVE OUR FRIENDS FROM THE PAST, AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY.
YOU FREAKS KILLED FLIPPER!
TIPPY TURTLE WAS MY ONLY FRIEND!
I'M STUCK IN THIS SUIT BECAUSE OF YOU... IT'S SWEATY.
NOW, NOW, OUR ATTORNEY WILL ADDRESS ALL OF YOUR CLAIMS...
AS SOON AS HE SETTLES OUR PENDING CASES IN DETROIT...





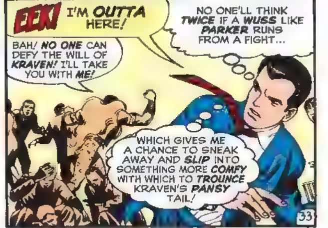


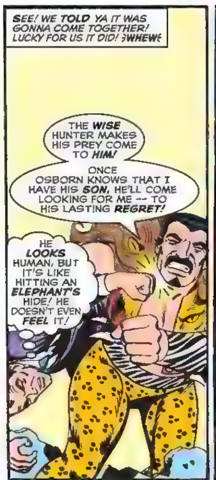
HEY, I CAN GO SOLO IF YOU WANT TO MAKE BOY-TALK, PETEY-O
BUT IF YOU MISS THESE MOVES, IT'S YOUR LOSS TIGER!
WEASEL, WAIT! YOU LITTLE -- WHEN I GET BACK TO THE FUTURE... I SWEAR I'M GONNA KICK YOU SO HARD, YOU'LL FEEL IT BACK IN THE PAST!
SO, PRETTY LADY, ARE WE GONNA LET MJ HOG --
E-EXCUSE ME G-GWEN?
YES, JACK? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
W-W-W-W -- SIGH -- START OVER -- WOULD YOU LIKE TO D-D-DANCE WITH M --
SURE! I'M NOT GONNA LET MJ TAKE THE EYES AWAY FROM THE HAPPY HOSTESS!
HEY, GANG... LOOK AT GWEN GO!
WOW-EEEE! IF WE COULD PACKAGE THAT, WE'D BE RICH!
WHO'S THAT SHE'S CUTTIN' THE RUG WITH?
IT'S -- IT'S JACK HAMMER! WOW! HE MUST BE COOLER THAN WE THOUGHT!
YEAH! THERE'S ONE MAN WHOSE HAND I'D LIKE TO SHAKE!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE PASSING OUT THE BURGERS, GWEN!
I-I'M DOING IT.. I'M DANCING WITH GWEN STACY! MY LIFE IS COMPLETE...
DON'T FRET, PET! I SAVED A FEW FOR YOU!
Y'KNOW, AS P.O.ED AS I AM AT THE LITTLE SCRUB... I'VE NEVER SEEN WEASEL THIS HAPPY IN ALL HIS LIFE!
IN AN UNCHARACTERISTIC ACT OF ALTRUISM... I'M GONNA MAKE SURE THAT THOSE TWO CRAZY KIDS END UP TOGETHER!
I MEAN, HOW COULD THAT MESS UP THE TIMESTREAM?
'COURSE, I MIGHT HAVE TO WHACK HARRY TO MAKE WAY FOR WEASEL...
BETTER YET.. MAYBE I CAN USE HIM TO GET WEASEL OVER THE WHOLE JOB THING. IT IS HIS DAD'S COMPANY AFTER ALL..
AS MUCH AS IT MIGHT SKEEVE ME... IT LOOKS LIKE THE HAIR-IMPAIRED AND I MIGHT HAVE TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT...
32


BUT SUDDENLY...
KRASH
IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES... DON'T ANYONE MOVE!
THE SON OF NORMAN OSBORN IS HERE.. AND I WANT HIM!
NO! NOT NOW! WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO RUMBA!
A MAN! HE... HE PUNCHED HIS WAY RIGHT THROUGH THE WALL!

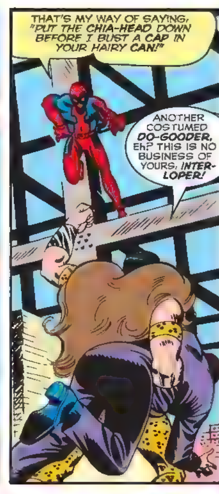

WHOA! IT'S THAT GOON IN THE LOINCLOTH FROM BEFORE!
IF NATURE BOY NABS OSBORN, I MAY NEVER GET HIM TO CONVINCE WEASEL TO HELP ME!
YOU'RE THE ONE I WANT! I'D RECOGNIZE YOU ANYWHERE!
I KNEW OSBORN HAD A SON, AND IT WASN'T HARD FOR THE WORLD'S GREATEST HUNTER TO TRACK YOU HERE!
I DON'T KNOW YOU! I... I NEVER SAW YOU! WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?
BACK OFF, MISTER! NOBODY BREAKS UP MY PARTY THAT WAY!

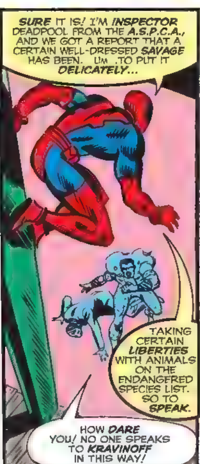

HARRY!
NO.. IT'S JACK... STAY FOCUSED HERE.. GWEN?


EEK! I'M OUTTA HERE!
BAH! NO ONE CAN DEFY THE WILL OF KRAVEN! I'LL TAKE YOU WITH ME!
NO ONE'LL THINK TWICE IF A WUSS LIKE PARKER RUNS FROM A FIGHT...
WHICH GIVES ME A CHANCE TO SNEAK AWAY AND SLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFY WITH WHICH TO TROUNCE KRAVEN'S PANSY TAIL!
33

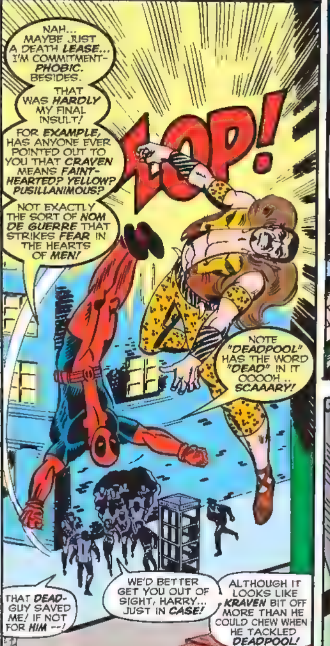

SEE! WE TOLD YA IT WAS GONNA COME TOGETHER! LUCKY FOR US IT DID! *WHEW*
THE WISE HUNTER MAKES HIS PREY COME TO HIM!
ONCE OSBORN KNOWS THAT I HAVE HIS SON, HE'LL COME LOOKING FOR ME -- TO HIS LASTING REGRET!
HE LOOKS HUMAN, BUT IT'S LIKE HITTING AN ELEPHANT'S HIDE! HE DOESN'T EVEN FEEL IT!


LEMME GUESS.. THE LION KING! AM I RIGHT?
HAKUNA MATATA, SIMBA!
THAT VOICE! I DON'T RECOGNIZE IT FROM ANYWHERE!

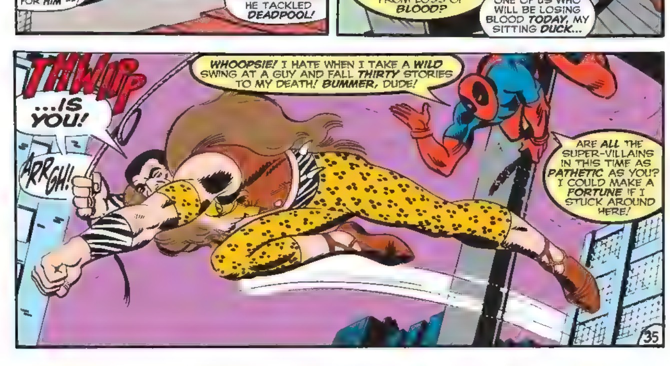

THAT'S MY WAY OF SAYING, "PUT THE CHIA-HEAD DOWN BEFORE I BUST A CAP IN YOUR HAIRY CAN!"
ANOTHER COSTUMED DO-GOODER, EH? THIS IS NO BUSINESS OF YOURS, INTERLOPER!

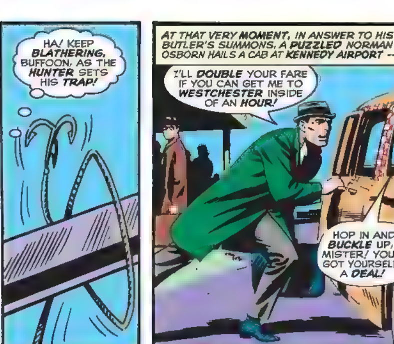

SURE IT IS! I'M INSPECTOR DEADPOOL FROM THE A.S.P.C.A., AND WE GOT A REPORT THAT A CERTAIN WELL-DRESSED SAVAGE HAS BEEN.. UM.. TO PUT IT DELICATELY...
TAKING CERTAIN LIBERTIES WITH ANIMALS ON THE ENDANGERED SPECIES LIST. SO TO SPEAK.
HOW DARE YOU! NO ONE SPEAKS TO KRAVINOFF IN THIS WAY!


THAT'S JUST BECAUSE YOU SPEND TOO MUCH TIME WITH ANIMALS... IN CASE NO ONE CLUED YOU IN YET.. THEY DON'T TALK BACK.
THOUGH IF THEY COULD, I'D EXPECT YOU'D HEAR A LOT OF WHINNYING ABOUT YOUR BREATH...
WITH THIS FINAL INSULT, YOU HAVE SIGNED YOUR DEATH WARRANT!

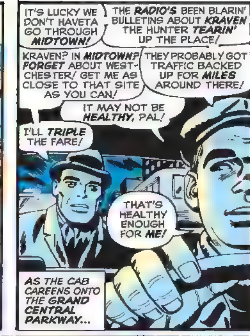

NAH... MAYBE JUST A DEATH LEASE... I'M COMMITMENT-PHOBIC. BESIDES.
THAT WAS HARDLY MY FINAL INSULT!
FOR EXAMPLE, HAS ANYONE EVER POINTED OUT TO YOU THAT CRAVEN MEANS FAINT-HEARTED? YELLOW? PUSILLANIMOUS?
NOT EXACTLY THE SORT OF NOM DE GUERRE THAT STRIKES FEAR IN THE HEARTS OF MEN!
KOP!
NOTE "DEADPOOL" HAS THE WORD "DEAD" IN IT. OOOOH... SCAAARY!
THAT DEAD-GUY SAVED ME! IF NOT FOR HIM --!
WE'D BETTER GET YOU OUT OF SIGHT, HARRY... JUST IN CASE!
ALTHOUGH IT LOOKS LIKE KRAVEN BIT OFF MORE THAN HE COULD CHEW WHEN HE TACKLED DEADPOOL!


HERE ARE SOME OTHERS... DEATHLOK.. DEATHTRAP, THAT JERK DOCTOR DOOM! NOW YOU TRY!
MAN... THIS OUGHTA TAKE ABOUT THREE SECONDS...
HERE! I KNOW THINGS ARE BUSY, GWEN, BUT .. CALL ME? Oh... STOP MILKING IT HARRY. WALK IT OFF!
KEEP TALKING, YOU FLAMBOYANT FOOL! YOU'RE JUST RECITING YOUR OWN OBITUARY!
THANKS GANG! YOU WERE ALL GREAT... THE WAY YOU TRIED TO HELP ME...!
FORGET IT, PAL!
HEY! YOU'RE MISSING THE WHOLE BIT!
LIKE, TALK ABOUT A HAPPENING...!
LISTEN, KRAVEY, THE COOL WAY I'M HOLDING ONTO THESE GIRDERS MAY IMPRESS THE BABES --
BUT I'M GETTING BORED, AND I'M ON A SCHEDULE. CAN WE SKIP TO THE PART WHERE YOU PASS OUT FROM LOSS OF BLOOD?
THE ONLY ONE OF US WHO WILL BE LOSING BLOOD TODAY, MY SITTING DUCK...


THWIP
...IS YOU!
ARRGH!
WHOOPSIE! I HATE WHEN I TAKE A WILD SWING AT A GUY AND FALL THIRTY STORIES TO MY DEATH! BUMMER, DUDE!
ARE ALL THE SUPER-VILLAINS IN THIS TIME AS PATHETIC AS YOU? I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE IF I STUCK AROUND HERE!



HA! KEEP BLATHERING, BUFFOON, AS THE HUNTER SETS HIS TRAP!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN ANSWER TO HIS BUTLER'S SUMMONS, A PUZZLED NORMAN OSBORN HAILS A CAB AT KENNEDY AIRPORT --
I'LL DOUBLE YOUR FARE IF YOU CAN GET ME TO WESTCHESTER INSIDE OF AN HOUR!
HOP IN AND BUCKLE UP, MISTER! YOU GOT YOURSELF A DEAL!
IT'S LUCKY WE DON'T HAVETA GO THROUGH MIDTOWN!
THE RADIO'S BEEN BLARIN' BULLETINS ABOUT KRAVEN THE HUNTER TEARIN' UP THE PLACE!
KRAVEN? IN MIDTOWN? FORGET ABOUT WESTCHESTER! GET ME AS CLOSE TO THAT SITE AS YOU CAN!
THEY PROBABLY GOT TRAFFIC BACKED UP FOR MILES AROUND THERE!
IT MAY NOT BE HEALTHY, PAL!
I'LL TRIPLE THE FARE!
THAT'S HEALTHY ENOUGH FOR ME!
AS THE CAB CAREENS ONTO THE GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY...



NOW YOU SEE, FOOL! KRAVEN IS NOT AS CARELESS AS YOU WOULD BELIEVE!
POK!
HURRF
NOPE... I GUESS HE AIN'T.
NOW YOU CAN FALL INTO THE ARMS OF THE BLUE COATS BELOW...
...AS THE WORLD REALIZES THAT KRAVEN HAS DISPATCHED YET ANOTHER PEST!
BEFORE YOU CRACK OPEN THE DOM, ANIMAL-LOVER... AND I DO MEAN "LOVER"...
IT IS MY DUTY AS A WISECRACKER TO POINT OUT...
...THAT YOU AIN'T SUNK MY BATTLESHIP YET, BIG BOY!
I HOPE YOUR MEDICAL'S PAID UP.. 'CAUSE I'M ABOUT TO GIVE YOU A BAD CASE OF LEAD POISONING.



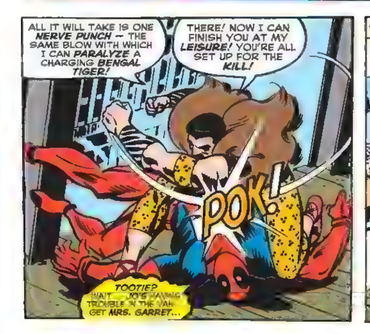
EVERYBODY FOLLOW THE BOUNCING BULLET!
JUNGLE BOOGIE! BLAM BLAM! JUNGLE BOOGIE! OOH... IT'S GONNA SLAAAAY YA! FALL DOWN, FALL DOWWWWN --
BLAM
FOOL! YOU THINK AN INFIDEL LIKE YOURSELF...
...STANDS A CHANCE SHOOTING AT A MAN WITH THE REFLEXES OF A CHEETAH?!
GRAMMA ALWAYS TOLD ME T'REACH FOR THE STARS...



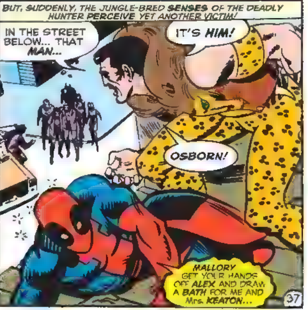
FOR THE BRIEFEST OF MOMENTS... I THOUGHT THAT YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN A WORTHY OPPONENT...
HOWEVER, SINCE YOU HAVE SULLIED OUR CONTEST WITH THE USE OF CLUMSY WEAPONRY...



...I WILL END THIS FARCE -- NOW!
SEE IF YOU FIND IT SO EASY TO QUIP AS MY RAY DRAINS ALL OF YOUR STRENGTH AND SPEED!
B...GLG... H --
ZZTAK!
THE EFFECT IS BUT A BRIEF ONE... BUT LONG ENOUGH FOR KRAVEN TO ENSURE THAT YOU NEVER LIVE TO SEE THE LIGHT OF ANOTHER DAY!



ALL IT WILL TAKE IS ONE NERVE PUNCH -- THE SAME BLOW WITH WHICH I CAN PARALYZE A CHARGING BENGAL TIGER!
THERE! NOW I CAN FINISH YOU AT MY LEISURE! YOU'RE ALL SET UP FOR THE KILL!
POK!
TOOTIE?
GET MRS. GARRET...



BUT, SUDDENLY, THE JUNGLE-BRED SENSES OF THE DEADLY HUNTER PERCEIVE YET ANOTHER VICTIM!
IN THE STREET BELOW... THAT MAN...
IT'S HIM!
OSBORN!
MALLORY GET YOUR HANDS OFF ALEX AND DRAW A BATH FOR ME AND Mrs. KEATON...


HARRY! SON, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT --
DAD!
WHAT --?!
THWUP!


DON'T STRUGGLE, OSBORN! IT WON'T HELP YOU!
AND I'LL COLLECT IT FROM YOU!
EVEN THOUGH THE GREEN GOBLIN IS DEAD... I INTEND TO COLLECT MY MONEY!
GOBLIN? MONEY? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
STILL THINK YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF BY ACTING DUMB?
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!


ROW ROW ROW YER BOAT GENTLY DOWN THE TIME-STREAM. .
WHOA... MAJOR ICE-CREAM HEADACHE. BUT I THINK I'M BACK IN BUSINESS...
HEALING FACTOR'S OVER-RIDING THE EFFECTS OF THE BEAM.

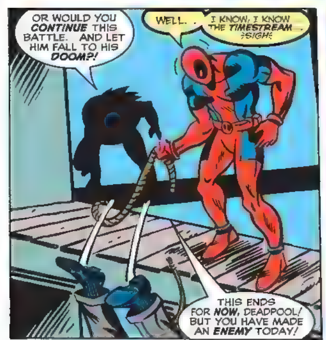

GROOVY...
DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT HISTORY... BUT I DO KNOW THIS -- IT'S WRITTEN BY THE SURVIVORS... OR THE GUYS WITH THE BIGGEST GUNS.
TIMESTREAM OR NOT... THIS IS KRAVEN'S LAST FREAKIN' HUNT.


THE GOBLIN MUST BE BIGGER THAN I THOUGHT TO HAVE YOU AS A FLUNKY!
NO ONE BREAKS A PROMISE TO KRAVEN THE HUNTER!
TAKE ME TO YOUR BANK, AND WITHDRAW WHAT YOU OWE ME!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT -- I'VE NEVER EVEN SEEN YOU BEFORE!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO LIE TO ME! MY JUNGLE INSTINCT --


WAIT...
YOU DON'T REMEMBER! YOU DON'T KNOW ANY-THING! YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH --
WADE! WADE! WADE OF THE JUNGLE! STRONG AS HE CAN BE --!
38


AHHHAHH!
WATCH OUT FOR MY KNEE!
IMPOSSIBLE!


OOH! THAT'S GONNA BRUISE!
A LITTLE BASE AND THE RIGHT POWDER WILL COVER THAT RIGHT UP..
KWACK
WH-WHOA!
ENOUGH! A JUNGLE ANIMAL DOES NOT ATTACK WITHOUT REASON... AND NOW, I HAVE NO REASON!
GO ON! TAKE OSBORN! HE IS NO LONGER OF USE TO ME! HE KNOWS NOTHING! THE GOBLIN TRICKED ME --!


OR WOULD YOU CONTINUE THIS BATTLE. AND LET HIM FALL TO HIS DOOM?!
WELL. .
I KNOW, I KNOW THE TIMESTREAM. . . SIGH
THIS ENDS FOR NOW, DEADPOOL! BUT YOU HAVE MADE AN ENEMY TODAY!

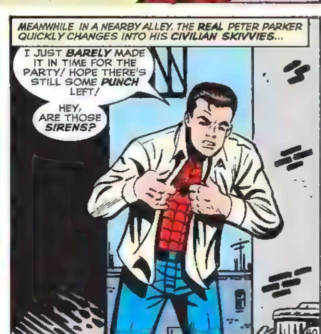

OSBORN!
COME ON! YOU CAN DO IT! FLAP THOSE EARS! THERE IS NO MAGIC FEATHER! IT'S ALL YOU! FLY! FLY!
DAD! Oh, NO! NOOO!
39

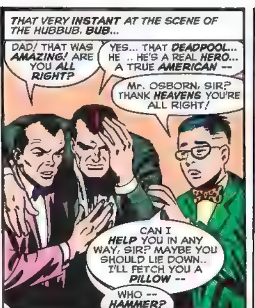

GUESS YOU DIDN'T CATCH THAT CARTOON, HUH?
FINE... WE'LL DO IT THE BORING WAY!
UPSIE-DAISY!
DEADPOOL!


Oh, THANK YOU! YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
GUESS... THOUGH I'D BET A MILLION DUCATS THAT IF YOU LANDED ON THAT HEAD OF YOURS --
-- YOU COULD HAVE WALKED AWAY WITHOUT A SCRATCH. THAT 'DO IS LIKE A HELMET..

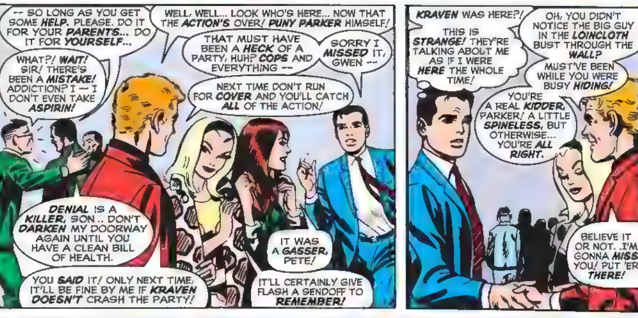

HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?
GET ME A GUEST SPOT ON THE JOKER'S WILD... MY OWN DUNE BUGGY... TELL ME THE MEANING OF LIFE...
PROMISE TO START WEARING HATS...?
SNAP
I GOT IT. LISTEN UP, AND LISTEN GOOD! THERE'S A CERTAIN COLLEGE STUDENT APPLYING FOR A JOB AT YOUR COMPANY..

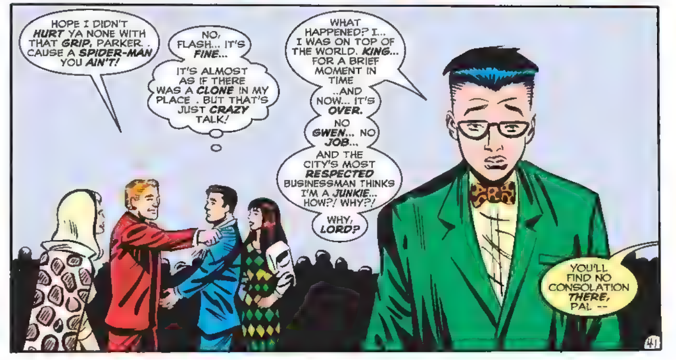

JACK HAMMER. KNOW HIM?
OF COURSE, HE'S ONE OF THE TOP TWO CANDIDATES, ALONG WITH PETER PARKER.
WELL, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU MIGHT WANNA KNOW ABOUT HIM... AND HIS... HABITS...

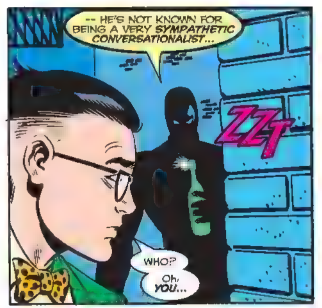

MEANWHILE IN A NEARBY ALLEY, THE REAL PETER PARKER QUICKLY CHANGES INTO HIS CIVILIAN SKIVVIES...
I JUST BARELY MADE IT IN TIME FOR THE PARTY! HOPE THERE'S STILL SOME PUNCH LEFT!
HEY, ARE THOSE SIRENS?


THAT VERY INSTANT AT THE SCENE OF THE HUBBUB, BUB...
DAD! THAT WAS AMAZING! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES... THAT DEADPOOL... HE .. HE'S A REAL HERO... A TRUE AMERICAN --
Mr. OSBORN, SIR? THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
CAN I HELP YOU IN ANY WAY, SIR? MAYBE YOU SHOULD LIE DOWN.. I'LL FETCH YOU A PILLOW --
WHO -- HAMMER?

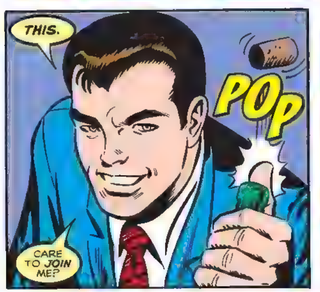

JACK... IF YOU REALLY WANT TO HELP ME, SON, YOU HAVE TO HELP YOURSELF. GET TO A CLINIC. CLEAN UP YOUR ACT.
MY ACT? SIR, I --
PLEASE, SON YOU DON'T HAVE TO PUT UP A FRONT WITH ME... I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR... PROBLEM. ADDICTION IS NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF --
ADDICTION?!


-- SO LONG AS YOU GET SOME HELP. PLEASE. DO IT FOR YOUR PARENTS... DO IT FOR YOURSELF...
WHAT?! WAIT! SIR! THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE! ADDICTION? I -- I DON'T EVEN TAKE ASPIRIN!
WELL, WELL... LOOK WHO'S HERE... NOW THAT THE ACTION'S OVER! PUNY PARKER HIMSELF!
THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A HECK OF A PARTY, HUH? COPS AND EVERYTHING --
SORRY I MISSED IT, GWEN --
NEXT TIME DON'T RUN FOR COVER AND YOU'LL CATCH ALL OF THE ACTION!
DENIAL IS A KILLER, SON... DON'T DARKEN MY DOORWAY AGAIN UNTIL YOU HAVE A CLEAN BILL OF HEALTH.
IT WAS A GASSER, PETE!
YOU SAID IT! ONLY NEXT TIME, IT'LL BE FINE BY ME IF KRAVEN DOESN'T CRASH THE PARTY!
IT'LL CERTAINLY GIVE FLASH A SENDOFF TO REMEMBER!
KRAVEN WAS HERE?!
THIS IS STRANGE! THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT ME AS IF I WERE HERE THE WHOLE TIME!
OH, YOU DIDN'T NOTICE THE BIG GUY IN THE LOINCLOTH BUST THROUGH THE WALL?
MUST'VE BEEN WHILE YOU WERE BUSY HIDING!
YOU'RE A REAL KIDDER, PARKER! A LITTLE SPINELESS, BUT OTHERWISE... YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I'M GONNA MISS YOU! PUT 'ER THERE!


HOPE I DIDN'T HURT YA NONE WITH THAT GRIP, PARKER. CAUSE A SPIDER-MAN YOU AIN'T!
NO, FLASH... IT'S FINE...
IT'S ALMOST AS IF THERE WAS A CLONE IN MY PLACE . BUT THAT'S JUST CRAZY TALK!
WHAT HAPPENED? I... I WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD. KING... FOR A BRIEF MOMENT IN TIME
AND NOW... IT'S OVER.
NO GWEN... NO JOB...
AND THE CITY'S MOST RESPECTED BUSINESSMAN THINKS I'M A JUNKIE... HOW?! WHY?!
WHY, LORD?
YOU'LL FIND NO CONSOLATION THERE, PAL --


-- HE'S NOT KNOWN FOR BEING A VERY SYMPATHETIC CONVERSATIONALIST...
ZZT
WHO?
Oh, YOU...


YEAH, ME. AFTER MY STRATEGIC RETREAT, I NEEDED A LITTLE SOMETHING TO SOOTHE MY NERVES.. WHAT HAPPENED?
NOTHING... NOTHING BUT THE COMPLETE AND UTTER RUINATION OF MY LIFE.
Oh, IS THAT ALL? Y'KNOW WHAT I DO WHEN THE MAN'S ON MY BACK AND THE WORLD GETS ME DOWN?


THIS.
POP
CARE TO JOIN ME?


I DON'T DRINK
GLUG GLUG
WHAT A CO-INKI-DINK! NEITHER DO I.
HEY.. THIS ISN'T SO BAD... NEVER HAD ALCOHOL BEFORE. GOT MORE?

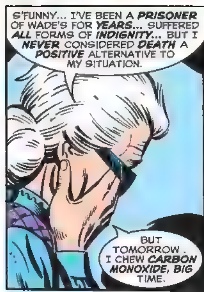

I JUST HAD A BRAINSTORM... WHAT DO YOU SAY WE HEAD TO THE LAB AND GET THIS THING WORKING BEFORE MIDNIGHT --
-- AND I'LL TEACH YOU A COOL GAME INVOLVING QUARTERS. NOW THAT'S SOPHISTICATION.
MY TONGUE IS NUMB
THAT'S A GOOD SIGN!

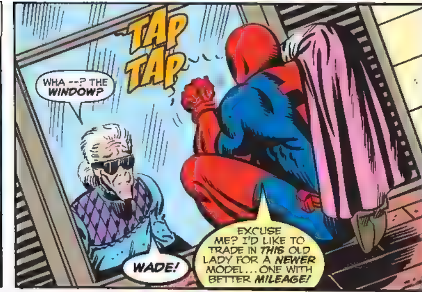

HIK
Y'KNOW, WEASEL... WHEN I LOOK AT A GUY LIKE YOU, WITH YOUR TALENTS... YOUR CHARISMA... YOU KNOW WHAT WORDS COME TO MIND?
MY NAME'S NOT <HIK> WEASEL
"FREELANCE FABRICATOR OF MALEVOLENT COMBUSTIBLES." HOW DOES THAT GRAB YA?
THAT A <HIK> CIVIL SERVANT JOB <URP>?

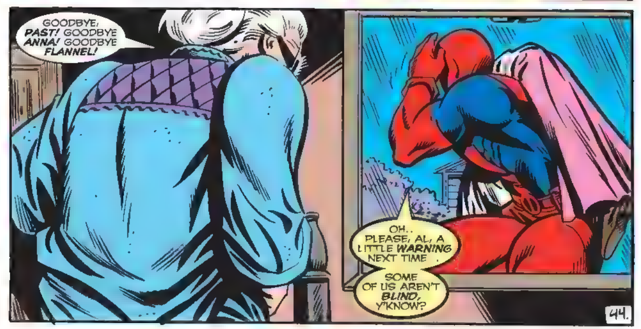
11:40 P.M... PRESENT STANDARD TIME.
BOYS, PLEASE! I'VE ONLY GROWN TO THIS SIZE SO THAT YOU'LL LISTEN TO ME --
THE NATIVES ARE GETTING RESTLESS --
-- THOUGH I GUESS ONE CAN'T REALLY BLAME THEM... CONSIDERING OUR BLATANT DISREGARD OF PARK RULES...
URP
LOOK OUT! SHE'S GONNA BLOW! GET THE CIVILIANS TO A SAFE DISTANCE!
AIN'T YA HEARIN' US?! WE'RE NOT VILLAINS! WE SAVED THE DAY!
NOW IF Y'ALL WOULD JUST CALM DOWN... HOW ABOUT WE TAKE A FEW CLEANSING BREATHS T'GETHER?
MATT'S MURDEROUS MALT
JUST A FEW MORE MINUTES, OLD FRIEND... CAN YOU HANG ON FOR ME?
I'M TRYIN', FLATTY... BUT EVERYTHING'S GETTIN' DARK... -BRRR- ... SO COLD..
Y'KNOW.. I'M SITTING HERE, WATCHING YOUR PALS, THINKING, "WHAT A BUNCH OF MOUTH-BREATHING IMBECILES" --
-- WHEN I SUDDENLY GET HIT WITH A JOLT OF DEJA-VU, AND THE IMAGE OF THIS GUY PARKER I WENT TO COLLEGE WITH.
HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT THE GEEK IN YEARS... I MEAN, HE WAS A NOBODY... BARELY SAID TWO WORDS TO ME...
...BUT I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT HE HAD A GREATER IMPACT ON MY LIFE THAN I'D EVER REALIZED BEFORE...
VERY "RIPLEY'S"... DON'T YOU THINK?
NOT REALLY. WHEN ONE TAKES A MOMENT TO MEDITATE ON THE EFFECTS OF PROXIMITY TO A CHRONAL RIPPLE! WHEN THE BLAH BLAH PENETRATES THIS WORLD, BLAH BLAH BLAH...
NO DUH... I WAS JUST MAKING CONVERSATION...
FOREST HILLS... BACK IN THE TIME BEFORE THE TIME WE WERE JUST IN
COME ON, MAY. I KNOW HOW DIFFICULT IT CAN BE GETTING USED TO NEW SURROUNDINGS.
..BUT WE'VE GOT YOU IN YOUR COMFY JAMMIES, AND --
IF I LOOK AS STUPID AS I THINK I DO, YOU'D BETTER INVEST IN A LOCK FOR YOUR BEDROOM DOOR.
IS THIS FLANNEL..? I'M GONNA GET HIVES.

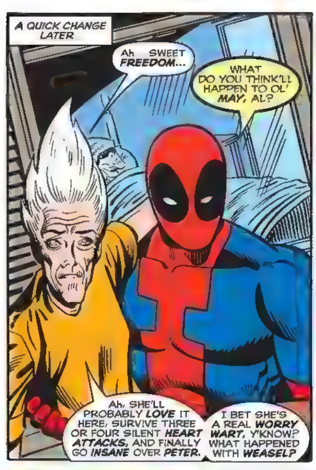

SWEET DREAMS, MAY. AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S REST, MAYBE YOU'LL FEEL BACK TO YOUR OLD SELF.
SLEEP AS LONG AS YOU LIKE. AS LONG AS IT TAKES. I'LL BE THERE FOR --
JUST SHUT THE DOOR, ALREADY!

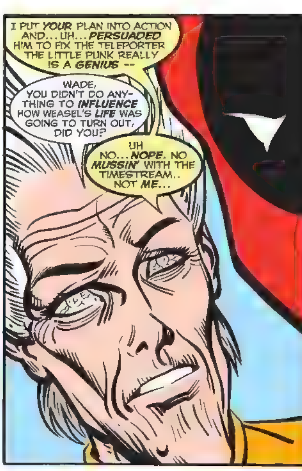

SIGH
SO THIS IS IT... THIS IS WHAT HELL FEELS LIKE... FLANNEL BLOOMERS, PINEAPPLE BOATS, AND LAME TELEVISION.
IT'S MORE HORRIFIC THAN I'D EVER IMAGINED.
ALL I CAN HOPE FOR IS THAT MY BODY BEGINS TO BREAK DOWN AHEAD OF SCHEDULE.. AND I DIE QUICKLY.

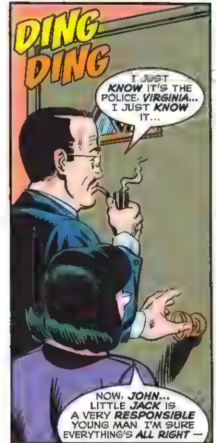

S'FUNNY... I'VE BEEN A PRISONER OF WADE'S FOR YEARS... SUFFERED ALL FORMS OF INDIGNITY... BUT I NEVER CONSIDERED DEATH A POSITIVE ALTERNATIVE TO MY SITUATION.
BUT TOMORROW, I CHEW CARBON MONOXIDE, BIG TIME.


TAP TAP
WHA --? THE WINDOW?
WADE!
EXCUSE ME? I'D LIKE TO TRADE IN THIS OLD LADY FOR A NEWER MODEL... ONE WITH BETTER MILEAGE!

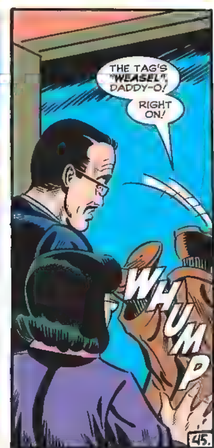

GOODBYE, PAST! GOODBYE ANNA! GOODBYE FLANNEL!
OH.. PLEASE, AL, A LITTLE WARNING NEXT TIME.
SOME OF US AREN'T BLIND, Y'KNOW?


A QUICK CHANGE LATER
Ah, SWEET FREEDOM...
WHAT DO YOU THINK'LL HAPPEN TO OL' MAY, AL?
Ah, SHE'LL PROBABLY LOVE IT HERE, SURVIVE THREE OR FOUR SILENT HEART ATTACKS, AND FINALLY GO INSANE OVER PETER.
I BET SHE'S A REAL WORRY WART, Y'KNOW? WHAT HAPPENED WITH WEASEL?


I PUT YOUR PLAN INTO ACTION AND... UH... PERSUADED HIM TO FIX THE TELEPORTER. THE LITTLE PUNK REALLY IS A GENIUS --
WADE, YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO INFLUENCE HOW WEASEL'S LIFE WAS GOING TO TURN OUT, DID YOU?
UH NO... NOPE. NO MUSSIN' WITH THE TIMESTREAM... NOT ME...


DING DING
I JUST KNOW IT'S THE POLICE, VIRGINIA... I JUST KNOW IT...
NOW, JOHN... LITTLE JACK IS A VERY RESPONSIBLE YOUNG MAN. I'M SURE EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT --


COLLEGE! I'M HAULIN' TO TIJUANA!
JACK?


THE TAG'S "WEASEL," DADDY-O!
RIGHT ON!
WHUMP

MEANWHILE -- OH, YOU KNOW WHERE WE ARE!

ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE! THIS IS THE *BIG SHOW!*

IF WE'VE GOT THIS RIGHT, AND IF *WADE* JUST STAYED *PUT* AND ACTIVATES HIS *BELT* ON TIME... WE'LL BE *GOLDEN* IN *FIVE*...

"FOUR..."

HUFF PUFF THAT'S IT! HUFF *NO MORE* BEN & JERRY'S IN THE FREEZER!

FOR SOMEONE WHO'S MOSTLY A *BAG OF CALCIUM DEPOSITS* HUFF YOU'RE KICKIN' *MAD* LB'S!

WADE, DO YOU *HEAR* SOMETHING?

"THREE..."

THIS IS IT, *FLATTY*... HURK THE *BIG* ONE --

PROMISE ME YOU'LL LOOK AFTER *BOBO* WHEN I'M --

HEY! DON'T *TALK* LIKE THAT! I'M HERE WITH YOU, *CHUM... BUDDY... BROTHER...*

SAILOR?

BERTHA, *PLEASE!*

"TWO..."

ZZKATAK

WADE! WHAT'S *HAPPENING?!*

YOU DON'T WANNA *KNOW*, KID

"ONE..."

JUST CLICK YER HEELS AND SAY *OZZZZZ!*

I'M...

GONNA...

HURL--!

BLEARGH!!

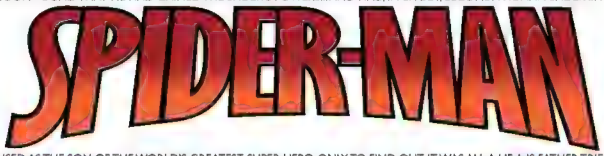
HEEEERE'S JOHNNY!

EEW
DUDE! LONG TIME NO SEE. HOW WAS THE FLIGHT?
WEASEL! IS IT REALLY YOU?! MAN, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOUR DEGENERATE, STUBBLY FACE! YOU DID IT!
IF I WASN'T SO INSECURE ABOUT MY MANHOOD, I'D KISS YOU!
SAME HERE, BUD...
UH.. WHO'S THE FOSSIL?
THAT'S THE BLIND AL I'M ALWAYS GABBIN' ABOUT! LONG STORY, MAN... BUT FIRST... I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY TO THE LIGHTNING RODS...
LOOO-HOOO-SERS!
YOU LOOK LIKE THE GUESTS OF HONOR AT A SNOT PARTY!
HAW HAW! WHAT A BUNCH OF WASTES!
CAN WE SEND HIM BACK?
WOOF!
AH! GET YER FILTHY PAWS OFFA ME, YOU MONGREL!
WOOF!
IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT YER FRIEND KILLED ME... TRASHED A STATE TREASURE.. AND HAS A FILTHY GUTTER MOUTH..
.. WE WANT T'THANK YOU, SON, FER SAVING DOORMAN.
WE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU.
GEE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...
THEN ALLOW ME! MR. IMMORTAL GUY, YOU AND YOUR CRACK TEAM OF SUPER-WANNABES REALLY MADE MY MONTH...
HAVEN'T LAUGHED LIKE THAT SINCE MICHAEL AND LISA MARIE WERE ON NIGHTLINE.
...YOU'RE "SPECIAL" IN MY BOOK... REMEMBER THAT.
ANYONE HAVE TO POTTY? 'CAUSE WE'RE HITTIN' THE ROAD, AN' I AIN'T STOPPIN'!
WHY THE RUSH, DEADPOOL?
NO REASON... WELL... A FEW REASONS. ›SNICKER‹

"ACTUALLY, A BANDOLIER OF THEM.."
HEY.. WHAT'S THI --? Uh-Oh.
OH NO! EVERYBODY SCATTER! MR. I'S GONNA --
KABLAM
CLICK
IN THE MAJESTIC HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSE...THERE ARE CRUX POINTS...
GRAVID MOMENTS IN TIME-SPACE WHERE THE TAPESTRY OF THE UNIVERSE THREATENS TO UNRAVEL...
MOMENTS WHERE, FOR EXAMPLE, A SOCIOPATHIC MISCREANT GOES BACK IN TIME, AND MUCKS IN THE LIFE OF ONE OF EARTH'S GREATEST HEROES.
SOMETIMES... MERCIFULLY... THE UNIVERSE PASSES THROUGH THESE CRUX POINTS RELATIVELY UNSCATHED...
AND COSMIC BEINGS ALL...
›WHEW‹
...UNCLENCH... AND BREATHE A COLLECTIVE SIGH OF RELIEF.
YES "WHEW" INDEED
WHEW. INDEED.
DA END


MARVEL
14
ROBERT KIRKMAN
CORY WALKER
MARVEL TEAM-UP™
SPIDER-MAN®
MEETS
INVINCIBLE™

WHILE ATTENDING A DEMONSTRATION IN RADIOLOGY, HIGH-SCHOOL STUDENT **PETER PARKER** WAS BITTEN BY A SPIDER THAT HAD BEEN ACCIDENTALLY EXPOSED TO RADIOACTIVE RAYS THROUGH A MIRACLE OF SCIENCE, PETER SOON FOUND THAT HE HAD GAINED THE SPIDER'S POWERS... AND HAD, IN EFFECT, BECOME A HUMAN SPIDER ... A

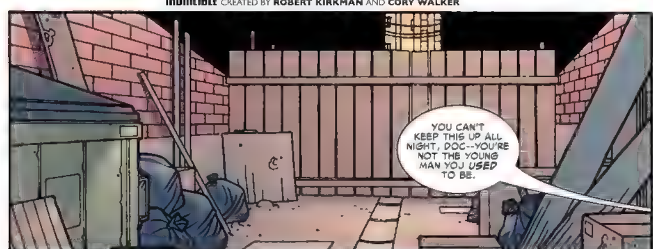


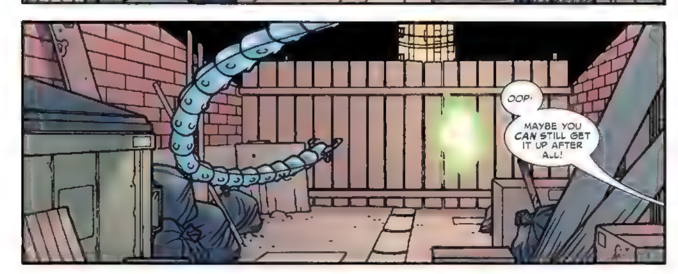
RAISED AS THE SON OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO, ONLY TO FIND OUT IT WAS ALL A LIE. HIS FATHER TRIED TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD, COUNTLESS SUPER-VILLAINS HAVE TRIED TO TAKE HIS LIFE AND HE JUST STARTED HIS FIRST YEAR OF COLLEGE. IT'S A GOOD THING **MARK GRAYSON** IS.

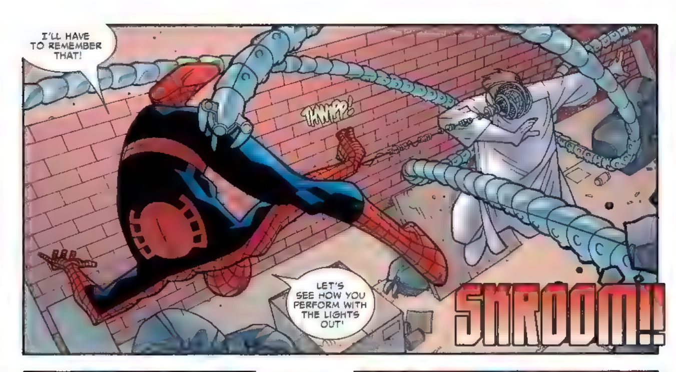
INVINCIBLE

ROBERT KIRKMAN WRITER | CORY WALKER ART | BILL CRABTREE COLORS | VC'S CORY PETIT LETTERS | SCHMIDT, LAZER & SITTERSON ASSISTANT EDITORS | TOM BREVOORT EDITOR | JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF | DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

INVINCIBLE CREATED BY ROBERT KIRKMAN AND CORY WALKER

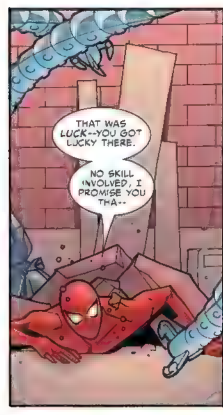


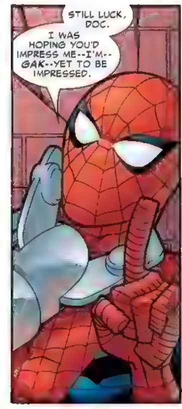








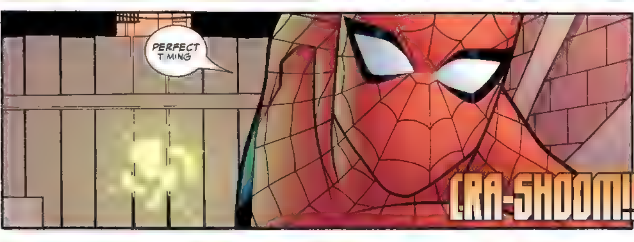

THAT WAS LUCK--YOU GOT LUCKY THERE.
NO SKILL INVOLVED, I PROMISE YOU THA--

CHOOM!

STILL LUCK, DOC.
I WAS HOPING YOU'D IMPRESS ME--I'M--GAK--YET TO BE IMPRESSED.

I SWEAR I WOULD WANT TO KILL YOU JUST AS MUCH IF WE HAD NO HISTORY WHATSOEVER, JUST SO I COULD SHUT YOU UP!
I COULDN'T HEAR HALF OF WHAT YOU WERE SAYING UNDER ALL THIS WEBBING AND I'M STILL ANNOYED.
BUT PLEASE--IF IT EASES YOUR MIND DURING THE LAST MOMENTS OF YOUR LIFE, CONTINUE TO RAMBLE. IT'LL JUST MAKE IT THAT MUCH MORE SATISFYING FOR ME WHEN YOUR BODY FINALLY GOES SILENT!

SURE, SURE. I'M SHAKING IN MY BOOTIES.
LISTEN, DOC--WHAT'S THAT BEHIND YOU?

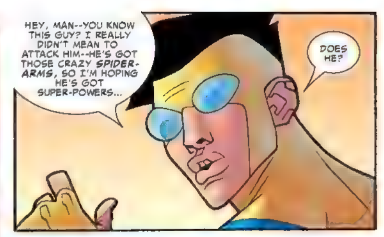
SPIDER-MAN, YOU DISAPPOINT ME
I KNOW YOU'VE TAKEN A FEW HITS, BUT STILL--THAT REMARK REALLY IS BENEATH YOU.

WRAMM!!
WHOA!!

PERFECT TIMING
CRA-SHOOM!!

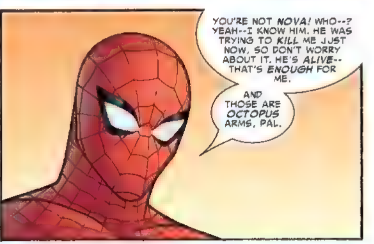
THAT MUST HAVE LEFT A MARK--LET'S GO FIND OUT, SHALL WE?
I WONDER WHO SAVED ME. NOVA, THE SENTRY--MAYBE THOR. I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN A WHILE. GEE, WHO ELSE FLIES? DIDN'T LOOK LIKE IRON MAN.
WEEEOOOWEEOOOWEE
OH, GREAT--AND JUST WHEN THINGS WERE STARTING TO GET GOOD.



ARE YOU OKAY? I'M REALLY SORRY--I'M NOT FROM THIS DIMENSION. I--UH--WAS FIGHTING THIS ONE GUY AND--IT'S A LONG STORY...
I DIDN'T HURT YOU, DID I?
NOVA? YOU DIDN'T CHANGE YOUR COSTUME AGAIN, DID YOU? I LIKE THE BLUE, BUT THE OPEN HAIR THING IS SOOO GAMBIT--I MEAN, CYCLOPS DOESN'T EVEN DO THAT ANYMORE.
NOVA?



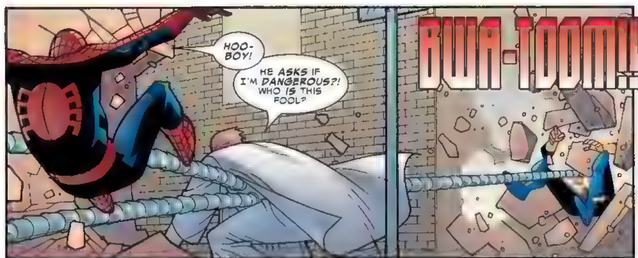
HEY, MAN--YOU KNOW THIS GUY? I REALLY DIDN'T MEAN TO ATTACK HIM--HE'S GOT THOSE CRAZY SPIDER-ARMS, SO I'M HOPING HE'S GOT SUPER-POWERS...
DOES HE?



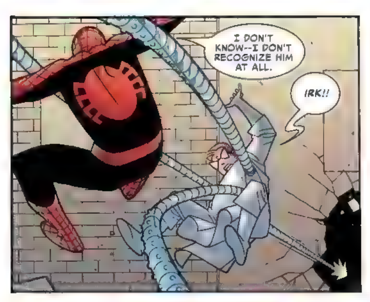
YOU'RE NOT NOVA! WHO--? YEAH--I KNOW HIM. HE WAS TRYING TO KILL ME JUST NOW, SO DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. HE'S ALIVE--THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME.
AND THOSE ARE OCTOPUS ARMS, PAL.



COOL--SO HE DOES HAVE POWERS. I WAS WORRIED THERE FOR A MINUTE.
AND, UH--TRYING TO KILL YOU, HUH? IS HE DANGEROUS?



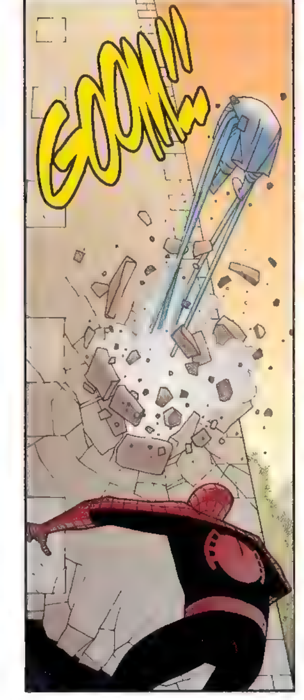
HOO-BOY!
HE ASKS IF I'M DANGEROUS?! WHO IS THIS FOOL?
BWA-TOOM!!



I DON'T KNOW--I DON'T RECOGNIZE HIM AT ALL.
IRK!!



DOC?
NOVA-GUY?



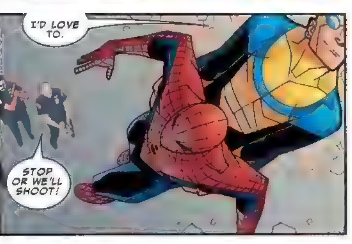
GOOM!!



WELL, THAT'LL DO IT FOR THAT GUY. HE WON'T BE TRYING TO KILL ANYONE FOR AT LEAST A COUPLE DAYS.



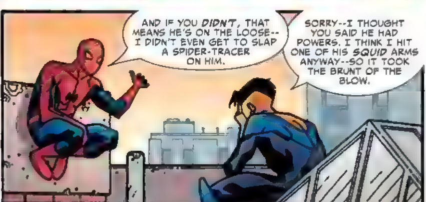
FREEZE! PUT YOUR HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE THEM!
<SIGH>
YOU WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY SHOOT AT US?

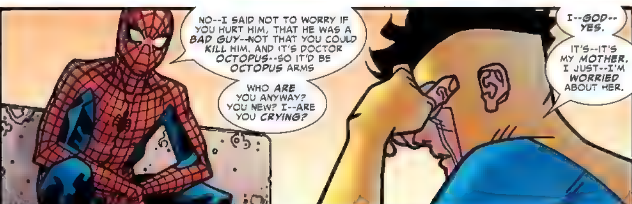


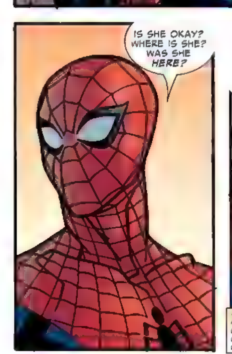
I'D LOVE TO.
STOP OR WE'LL SHOOT!

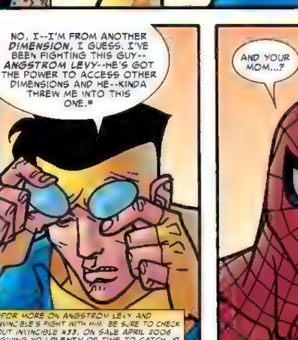

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO ARMPIT ME, STRANGER--I'VE GOT MY OWN MEANS OF TRAVEL.
OH, SORRY.

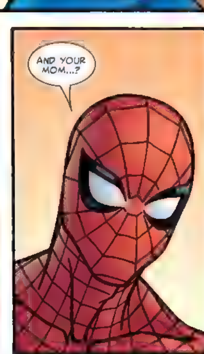

AND WHAT DID YOU DO TO DOCTOR OCTOPUS?' YOU CAN'T HIT HIM THAT HARD--YOU COULD HAVE KILLED HIM.
YOU MIGHT HAVE!

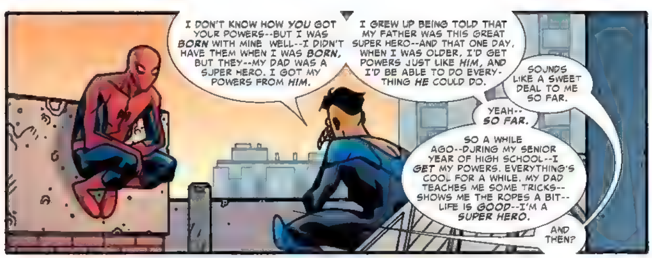

AND IF YOU DIDN'T, THAT MEANS HE'S ON THE LOOSE--I DIDN'T EVEN GET TO SLAP A SPIDER-TRACER ON HIM.
SORRY--I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE HAD POWERS. I THINK I HIT ONE OF HIS SQUID ARMS ANYWAY--SO IT TOOK THE BRUNT OF THE BLOW.


NO--I SAID NOT TO WORRY IF YOU HURT HIM, THAT HE WAS A BAD GUY--NOT THAT YOU COULD KILL HIM. AND IT'S DOCTOR OCTOPUS--SO IT'D BE OCTOPUS ARMS.
WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY? YOU NEW? I--ARE YOU CRYING?
I--GOD--YES.
IT'S--IT'S MY MOTHER. I JUST--I'M WORRIED ABOUT HER.

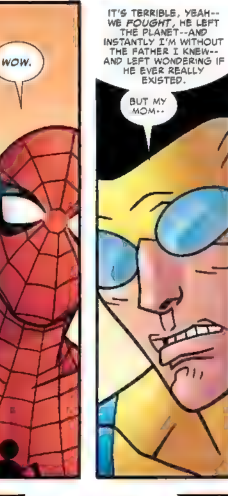

IS SHE OKAY? WHERE IS SHE? WAS SHE HERE?


NO, I--I'M FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION, I GUESS. I'VE BEEN FIGHTING THIS GUY--ANGSTROM LEVY--HE'S GOT THE POWER TO ACCESS OTHER DIMENSIONS AND HE--KINDA THREW ME INTO THIS ONE.*
*FOR MORE ON ANGSTROM LEVY AND INVINCIBLE'S FIGHT WITH HIM, BE SURE TO CHECK OUT INVINCIBLE #33, ON SALE APRIL 2006 (GIVING YOU PLENTY OF TIME TO CATCH UP ON THIS HOT NEW HERO)


AND YOUR MOM...?

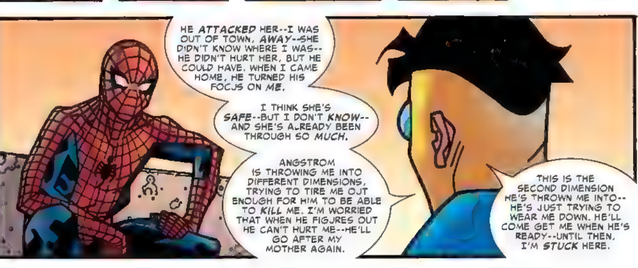

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT YOUR POWERS--BUT I WAS BORN WITH MINE. WELL--I DIDN'T HAVE THEM WHEN I WAS BORN, BUT THEY--MY DAD WAS A SUPER HERO. I GOT MY POWERS FROM HIM.
I GREW UP BEING TOLD THAT MY FATHER WAS THIS GREAT SUPER HERO--AND THAT ONE DAY, WHEN I WAS OLDER, I'D GET POWERS JUST LIKE HIM, AND I'D BE ABLE TO DO EVERY-THING HE COULD DO.
SOUNDS LIKE A SWEET DEAL TO ME SO FAR.
YEAH--SO FAR.
SO A WHILE AGO--DURING MY SENIOR YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL--I GET MY POWERS. EVERYTHING'S COOL FOR A WHILE. MY DAD TEACHES ME SOME TRICKS--SHOWS ME THE ROPES A BIT--LIFE IS GOOD--I'M A SUPER HERO.
AND THEN?


THEN MY DAD KILLS A BUNCH OF OTHER SUPER HEROES AND TELLS ME HE'S THERE TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD--AND THAT I'M SUPPOSED TO HELP HIM.

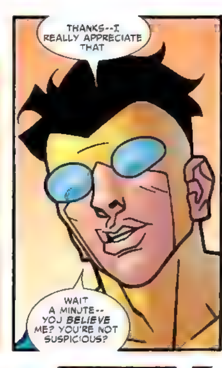

WOW.


IT'S TERRIBLE, YEAH--WE FOUGHT, HE LEFT THE PLANET--AND INSTANTLY I'M WITHOUT THE FATHER I KNEW--AND LEFT WONDERING IF HE EVER REALLY EXISTED.
BUT MY MOM--
MY MOM LOSES HER HUSBAND--AND BEFORE MY FATHER GOES, HE SAYS MY MOM WAS NOTHING BUT A PET TO HIM--THAT HE NEVER LOVED HER.
SHE HAD TO HEAR THAT.

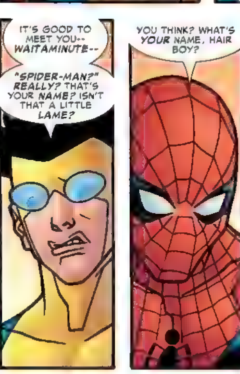

IT BROKE HER HEART--SHE STILL HASN'T RECOVERED.
AND THIS--THIS ANGSTROM LEVY GUY--HE THREATENED HER--HE USED INFORMATION GATHERED FROM OTHER DIMENSIONS TO FIND OUT WHO I REALLY WAS--WHERE I LIVED.


HE ATTACKED HER--I WAS OUT OF TOWN, AWAY--SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE I WAS--HE DIDN'T HURT HER, BUT HE COULD HAVE. WHEN I CAME HOME, HE TURNED HIS FOCUS ON ME.
I THINK SHE'S SAFE--BUT I DON'T KNOW--AND SHE'S ALREADY BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH.
ANGSTROM IS THROWING ME INTO DIFFERENT DIMENSIONS, TRYING TO TIRE ME OUT ENOUGH FOR HIM TO BE ABLE TO KILL ME. I'M WORRIED THAT WHEN HE FIGURES OUT HE CAN'T HURT ME--HE'LL GO AFTER MY MOTHER AGAIN.
THIS IS THE SECOND DIMENSION HE'S THROWN ME INTO--HE'S JUST TRYING TO WEAR ME DOWN. HE'LL COME GET ME WHEN HE'S READY--UNTIL THEN, I'M STUCK HERE.


OKAY, THEN--WHILE YOU'RE HERE--STICK WITH ME. I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LOSE FAMILY, AND HAVE THEM THREATENED BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU DO.
I ALSO KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO PUT UP WITH THAT STUFF AT YOUR AGE--


THANKS--I REALLY APPRECIATE THAT
WAIT A MINUTE--YOU BELIEVE ME? YOU'RE NOT SUSPICIOUS?

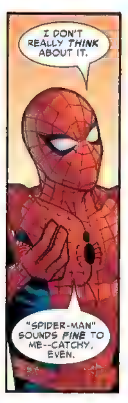

YOU ASKED OCK IF HE WAS OKAY AFTER YOU TACKLED HIM--IT'S BEEN MY EXPERIENCE THAT THE BAD GUYS DON'T DO THAT, AND THE GOOD GUYS DON'T LIE. MOST OF THE TIME.
SO YEAH--I BELIEVE YOU.
THE NAME'S SPIDER-MAN. GOOD TO MEET YOU.


IT'S GOOD TO MEET YOU--WAITAMINUTE--
"SPIDER-MAN?" REALLY? THAT'S YOUR NAME? ISN'T THAT A LITTLE LAME?
YOU THINK? WHAT'S YOUR NAME, HAIR BOY?

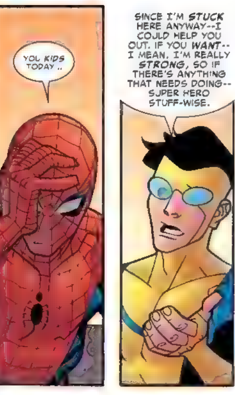

INVINCIBLE.

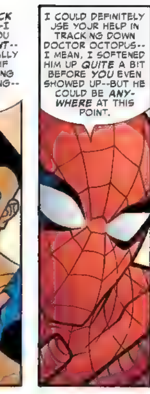

RIGHT. WELL, I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE A LEG TO STAND ON NOW.
WHAT THE HECK KINDA NAME IS THAT?! DO YOU THINK MY NAME SHOULD BE "WEBBING?" WOULD THAT BE COOLER?
I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D TAKE OFFENSE.


I REALLY DIDN'T MEAN TO OFFEND YOU--IT'S JUST THAT--YOU'VE GOT SPIDER-POWERS, RIGHT? SO YOU GO BY SPIDER-MAN... IT JUST SEEMS KIND OF LAZY.
IT'D BE LIKE IF I HAD SAID--"HEY, I'VE GOT SUPER-POWERS... I'LL BE SUPER-MAN." IT'S JUST NOT VERY CREATIVE...
...RIGHT? I MEAN--AM I WRONG?

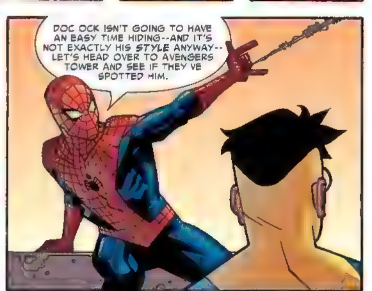

I DON'T REALLY THINK ABOUT IT.
"SPIDER-MAN" SOUNDS FINE TO ME--CATCHY, EVEN.


NOT AS CATCHY AS "INVINCIBLE."

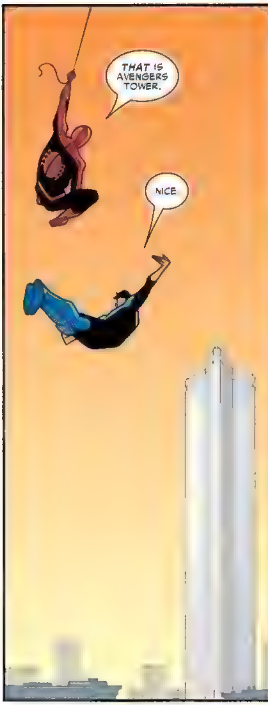

YOU KIDS TODAY..
SINCE I'M STUCK HERE ANYWAY--I COULD HELP YOU OUT, IF YOU WANT--I MEAN, I'M REALLY STRONG, SO IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT NEEDS DOING--SUPER HERO STUFF-WISE.


I COULD DEFINITELY USE YOUR HELP IN TRACKING DOWN DOCTOR OCTOPUS--I MEAN, I SOFTENED HIM UP QUITE A BIT BEFORE YOU EVEN SHOWED UP--BUT HE COULD BE ANY-WHERE AT THIS POINT.

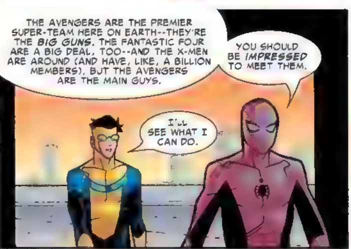

I'M YOUR MAN--WHAT DO WE DO FIRST?


DOC OCK ISN'T GOING TO HAVE AN EASY TIME HIDING--AND IT'S NOT EXACTLY HIS STYLE ANYWAY--LET'S HEAD OVER TO AVENGERS TOWER AND SEE IF THEY'VE SPOTTED HIM.


WHAT'S "AVENGERS TOWER?"
I'LL SHOW YOU--FOLLOW ME


THAT IS AVENGERS TOWER.
NICE.


SO WHO ARE THE AVENGERS AND WHAT DO THEY NEED A TOWER FOR?
WHO ARE THE AVENGERS? MAN, YOU ARE FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION.

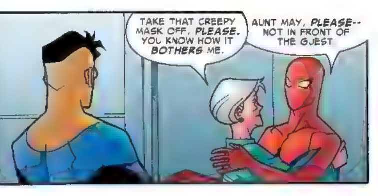

THE AVENGERS ARE THE PREMIER SUPER-TEAM HERE ON EARTH--THEY'RE THE BIG GUNS. THE FANTASTIC FOUR ARE A BIG DEAL, TOO--AND THE X-MEN ARE AROUND (AND HAVE, LIKE, A BILLION MEMBERS), BUT THE AVENGERS ARE THE MAIN GUYS.
YOU SHOULD BE IMPRESSED TO MEET THEM.
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.


OKAY, THIS IS IT--YOU READY?
YOU'RE WEIRD.

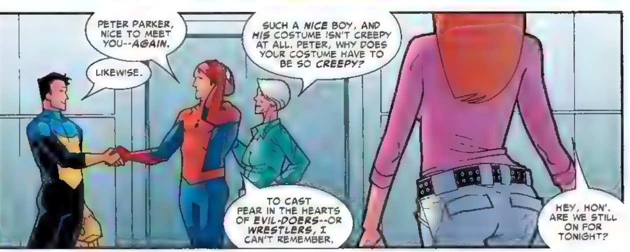

HONEY--I'M HOME!
YOU'RE ON THIS TEAM?


WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?
NOTHING--NOTHING AT ALL.


PETER, YOU'RE BACK--AND YOU'VE BROUGHT HOME A FRIEND.

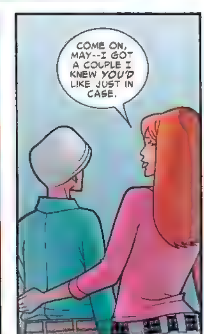

TAKE THAT CREEPY MASK OFF, PLEASE. YOU KNOW HOW IT BOTHERS ME.
AUNT MAY, PLEASE--NOT IN FRONT OF THE GUEST.

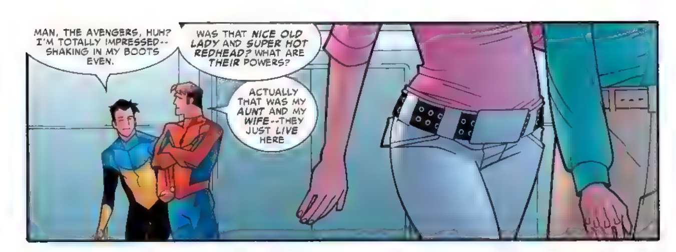

RELAX, I'M FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION--HOPEFULLY I WON'T HAVE TIME TO TELL ANYONE ELSE YOUR SECRET.
I'LL GO FIRST--NAME'S MARK GRAYSON. DID I HEAR YOUR NAME IS PETER?

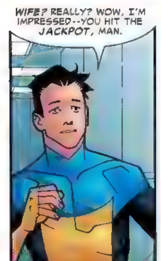

PETER PARKER, NICE TO MEET YOU--AGAIN.
LIKEWISE.
SUCH A NICE BOY, AND HIS COSTUME ISN'T CREEPY AT ALL. PETER, WHY DOES YOUR COSTUME HAVE TO BE SO CREEPY?
TO CAST FEAR IN THE HEARTS OF EVIL-DOERS--OR WRESTLERS, I CAN'T REMEMBER.
HEY, HON'. ARE WE STILL ON FOR TONIGHT?

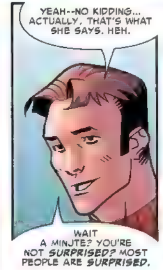

HUH?
MOVIE NIGHT? REMEMBER? I GOT SOME GOOD ONES ON THE BLOCKBUSTER ONLINE ACCOUNT TODAY.
THE COLORFUL HOUSEGUEST MAKES ME THINK YOU'RE ABOUT TO CANCEL.


I AM KINDA IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING.
SORRY, MJ.

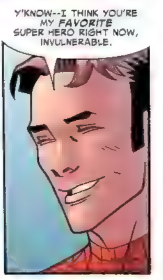

COME ON, MAY--I GOT A COUPLE I KNEW YOU'D LIKE JUST IN CASE.

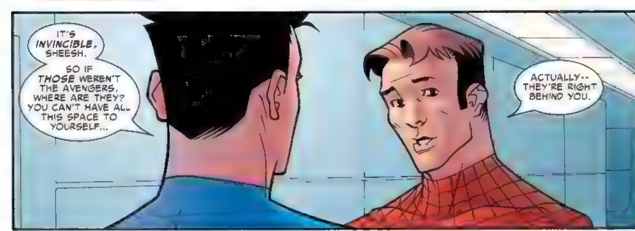

MAN, THE AVENGERS, HUH? I'M TOTALLY IMPRESSED--SHAKING IN MY BOOTS EVEN.
WAS THAT NICE OLD LADY AND SUPER HOT REDHEAD? WHAT ARE THEIR POWERS?
ACTUALLY THAT WAS MY AUNT AND MY WIFE--THEY JUST LIVE HERE

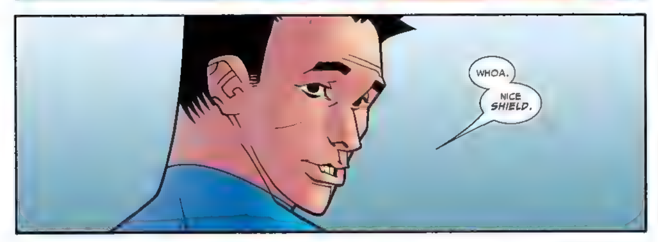

WIFE? REALLY? WOW, I'M IMPRESSED--YOU HIT THE JACKPOT, MAN.


YEAH--NO KIDDING... ACTUALLY, THAT'S WHAT SHE SAYS. HEH.
WAIT A MINUTE? YOU'RE NOT SURPRISED? MOST PEOPLE ARE SURPRISED.


WHY WOULD I BE SURPRISED? YOU'RE AN ATHLETIC DUDE--YOU LOOK OKAY, YOU'VE GOT A SENSE OF HUMOR-- WHAT'S SO UNBELIEVABLE?
IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'RE SOME SKINNY LITTLE NERD WITH GLASSES...


Y'KNOW--I THINK YOU'RE MY FAVORITE SUPER HERO RIGHT NOW, INVULNERABLE.


IT'S INVINCIBLE, SHEESH.
SO IF THOSE WEREN'T THE AVENGERS, WHERE ARE THEY? YOU CAN'T HAVE ALL THIS SPACE TO YOURSELF...
ACTUALLY--THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.

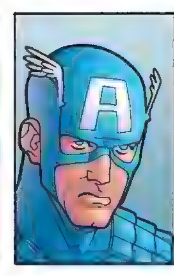

WHOA.
NICE SHIELD.

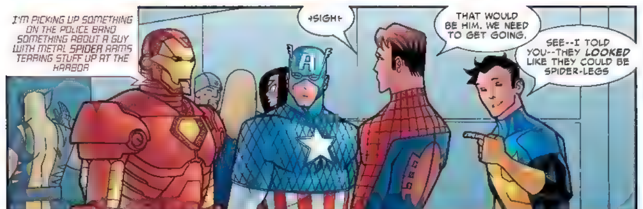

REALLY--IMPRESSIVE, GUYS. LOOKING SHARP. REALLY.
DON'T SAY ANYTHING--LET ME GUESS. OKAY--USING "SPIDER-MAN" AS AN INDICATION OF HOW YOU GUYS NAME YOURSELVES--LET'S SEE HERE..
ROBOT-MAN.
CLAW-MAN.
FLAG-MAN.
FABIO-MAN.
BAT-WOMAN.
AND, UH...BLACK-MAN?
SPIDER-MAN, WHO'S THE HOUSE-GUEST AND WHY WAS HE BROUGHT HERE?


MAYBE MY NAME DOES SUCK.


SPIDER-MAN.


YEAH--SORRY. I WAS FIGHTING DOCTOR OCTOPUS AND HE CAME OUT OF SOME PORTAL AND INTERRUPTED...SO NOW HE'S GOING TO HELP ME TAKE HIM DOWN. BUT HE KINDA THREW OCK ACROSS TOWN AND WE CAME BACK HERE TO SEE IF YOU GUYS HAD HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT HIM ON THE SENSORS OR TV OR THE POLICE BAND.
HE'S FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION. INVINCIBLE, I MEAN-- THIS GUY--THE GUY I BROUGHT TO THE TOWER.




I'M PICKING UP SOMETHING ON THE POLICE BAND SOMETHING ABOUT A GUY WITH METAL SPIDER ARMS TEARING STUFF UP AT THE HARBOR
✶SIGH✶
THAT WOULD BE HIM. WE NEED TO GET GOING.
SEE--I TOLD YOU--THEY LOOKED LIKE THEY COULD BE SPIDER-LEGS

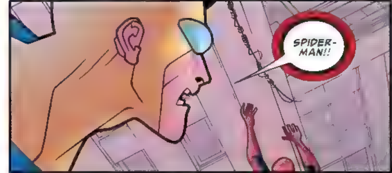

YOU WANT US TO HELP OUT? WE COULD TAKE THE QUINJET OVER THERE.
FOR LITTLE OLD DOC OCK?

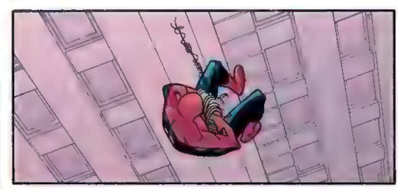

NAH, I CAN CLEAN UP MY OWN MESS. YOU GUYS HANG BACK AND WAIT FOR THE COSMIC STUFF.


HE ALWAYS SAYS THAT. BUT WHEN'S THE LAST TIME WE DID SOMETHING EVEN REMOTELY COSMIC? I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER. DOES THE KANG STUFF COUNT? WE WERE IN SPACE A LITTLE BIT FOR THAT
LISTENING TO HIM YOU'D THINK WE FOUGHT THANOS OR GALACTUS EVERY DAY
SPIDER-MAN'S DEFINITION OF "COSMIC STUFF" IS VERY LOOSE.
BLACK-MAN?

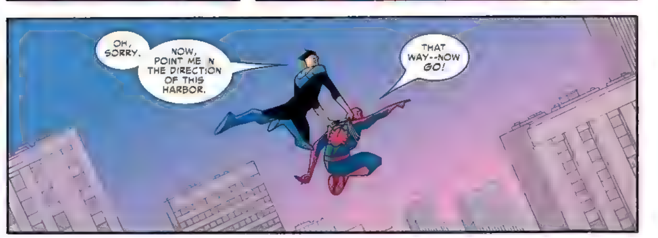

MAN--I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW FAR WE ARE FROM THE HARBOR--MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE LET THEM TAKE US IN THE QUINJET.
I CAN GET US THERE IN ABOUT A SECOND.


YEAH-- OKAY, JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE.
UM.
COUNT TO THREE AND THEN CATCH ME.


SPIDER-MAN!!

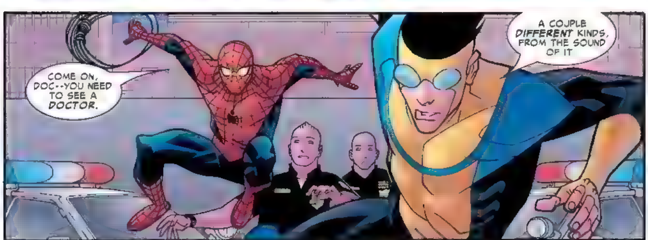



I GOT YOU.
THE HARNESS-- HOLD ME BY THE HARNESS. I DIDN'T MAKE IT FOR NOTHING.

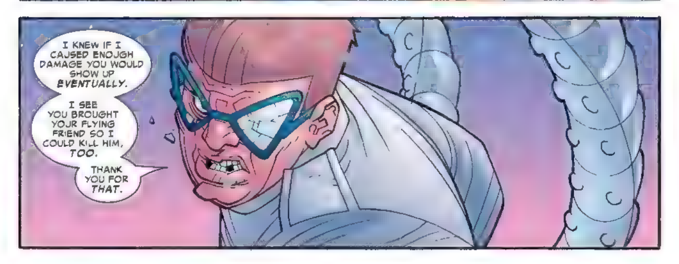

OH, SORRY.
NOW, POINT ME IN THE DIRECTION OF THIS HARBOR.
THAT WAY--NOW GO!



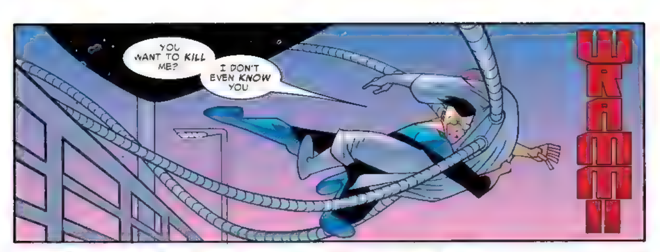
RUN--RUN FOR YOUR PATHETIC POINTLESS LITTLE LIVES YOU SHOULD ALLOW ME TO PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY!
YEAAAGH!
YOU SHOULD LONG FOR THE RELEASE DEATH WOULD BRING



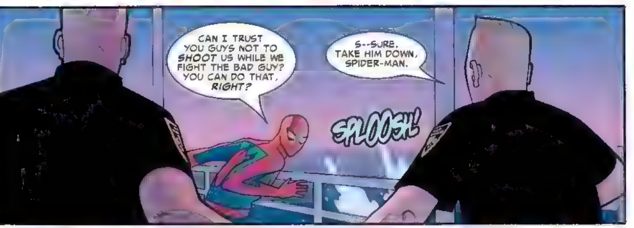
COME ON, DOC--YOU NEED TO SEE A DOCTOR.
A COUPLE DIFFERENT KINDS, FROM THE SOUND OF IT



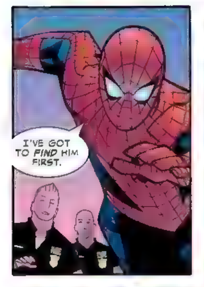
I KNEW IF I CAUSED ENOUGH DAMAGE YOU WOULD SHOW UP EVENTUALLY.
I SEE YOU BROUGHT YOUR FLYING FRIEND SO I COULD KILL HIM, TOO.
THANK YOU FOR THAT.



YOU WANT TO KILL ME?
I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU
WRAMM!



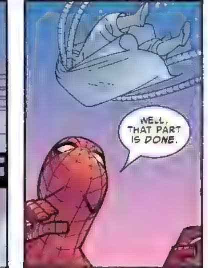
CAN I TRUST YOU GUYS NOT TO SHOOT US WHILE WE FIGHT THE BAD GUY? YOU CAN DO THAT, RIGHT?
S--SURE. TAKE HIM DOWN, SPIDER-MAN.
SPLOOSH!



I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM FIRST.



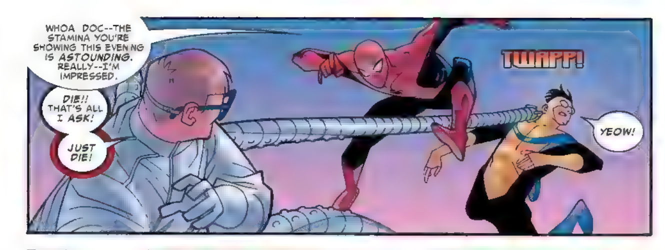
SPLISH!



WELL, THAT PART IS DONE.

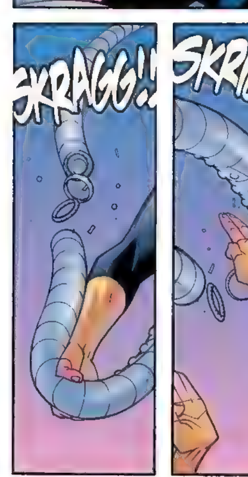


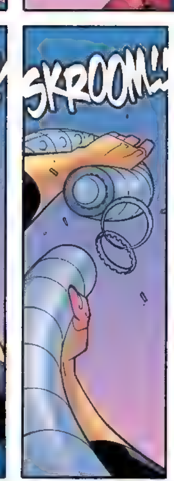
YOU GOTTA STOP DOING THAT--WE DON'T WANT TO KILL HIM!
I DIDN'T HIT HIM AS HARD THIS TIME--BESIDES, I CAN'T SEEM TO GET CLOSE TO HIM WITHOUT THOSE ARMS GETTING IN THE WAY. I DON'T THINK ANY OF MY PUNCHES ACTUALLY MADE IT TO HIM.
HE DOES THAT

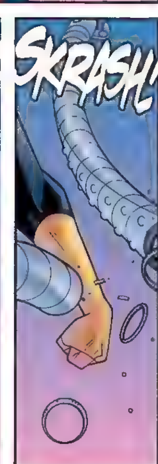

WHOA DOC--THE STAMINA YOU'RE SHOWING THIS EVENING IS ASTOUNDING. REALLY--I'M IMPRESSED.
DIE!! THAT'S ALL I ASK!
JUST DIE!
TWAPP!
YEOW!


LET'S CONTINUE WITHOUT THE CHATTER, EH, DOC?
IT DROWNS OUT MY ROUTINE.
THWIPP!


NO--I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
I'M SO SICK OF THIS GUY!


SKRAGG!!
SKRIGG!!

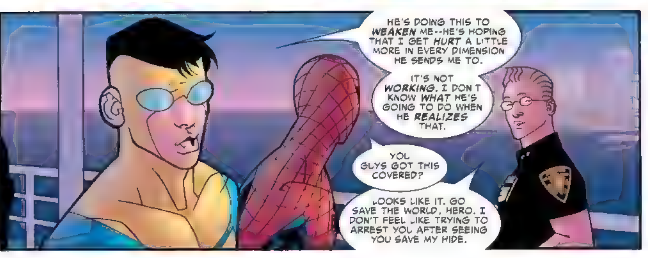

SKROOM!!


SKRASH!

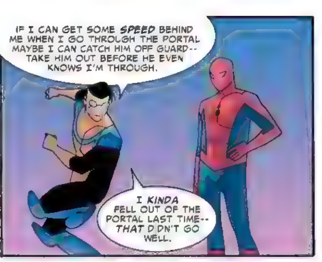

NICE, MAN--REALLY NICE.
SURE WE CAN'T HUNT DOWN A FEW MORE OF MY VILLAINS BEFORE YOUR NEMESIS OPENS UP THE PORTAL TO GET YOU HOME?
I'M SURE WE COULD FIND ELECTRO OR SANDMAN OR SOMEONE.
PROBABLY NOT--


LOOK.


WELL-- WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT.
LOOKS LIKE HE'S READY FOR YOU, MAN

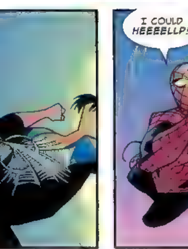

HE'S DOING THIS TO WEAKEN ME--HE'S HOPING THAT I GET HURT A LITTLE MORE IN EVERY DIMENSION HE SENDS ME TO.
IT'S NOT WORKING. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S GOING TO DO WHEN HE REALIZES THAT.
YOU GUYS GOT THIS COVERED?
LOOKS LIKE IT. GO SAVE THE WORLD, HERO. I DON'T FEEL LIKE TRYING TO ARREST YOU AFTER SEEING YOU SAVE MY HIDE.



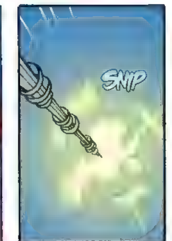


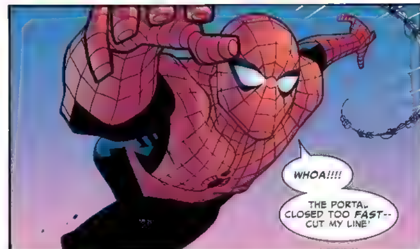


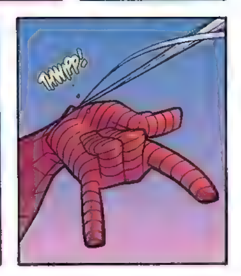












THAT WAS STUPID--IF THAT HAD WORKED I COULD HAVE BEEN STRANDED IN ANOTHER DIMENSION.

WHAT WAS I THINKING?

I'M GOING HOME TO WATCH MOVIES WITH MY HOT WIFE.

GOOD LUCK, INVINCIBLE-- WHEREVER YOU ARE...

Invincible's story continues in INVINCIBLE #33



READER CHAT-UP

I'm just like you. That stain on your shirt, the one on the top of your belly where the ketchup just couldn't get past it to the floor while you were eating that cheeseburger earlier today? I've got one of those too. I've got a pile of long boxes in my house... like thirty of them. I've got three bookcases filled with trade paperbacks. The floor in my office is covered with a thick layer of loose comics, in random stacks and piles from where old stacks have fallen over. It's a mess. That's right, kids.. I'm just like you, unless you're NOT a slob (I'm married though, so it doesn't matter how messy I am as long as my mess is contained to one room of our house).

Knowing that I'm just like you--you can probably imagine how COOL this issue of MARVEL TEAM UP is for me. I mean... that's MY guy up there with Spider-Man. Me and my good friend Cory Walker created that dude... and he just spent a whole issue of a comic making fun of Spider-Man's name. How cool is that?

I'm beside myself with glee to finally see this issue in print.

It came about almost entirely through luck. As a joke, one day while I was talking to Tom Brevoort about future issues, I said: "Why don't we use Invincible in an issue? I know the creators of that guy." For some reason, Tom forwarded that on to Joe Quesada and he liked the idea. After some boring paperwork we got the ball rolling on what must be the coolest thing to happen in my career YET!

Add to that the fact that this issue reunites the original creative team for the Invincible regular series and it just gets that much cooler. It's a real treat to see Cory Walker drawing ol' "hair head" once again. And it'd be a crime to have anyone other than Bill Crabtree handling the colors.

My only regret is that Ryan Ottley wasn't able to join the party. Ryan's an integral part of the INVINCIBLE family and I'm sorry he couldn't lend his talented pencil to this very special issue. I hear he's with us in spirit, though. Thing is, he's just too busy working on the regular monthly INVINCIBLE series, published by Image Comics, of which you should all run out and buy every issue you can find. If you want, that is. I would never try to force the book on anyone. Although, if any of you like THIS book, or this issue in particular, you really should give INVINCIBLE a shot. It's a lot of fun.

That's enough of that. I'm not here to shill other books I do for other companies. I have plenty of books for this company to shill.

Make sure you buy MARVEL ZOMBIES and ULTIMATE X-MEN (starting with issue #66) when they come out. I need all the support I can get.

Now, it's come to my attention that we haven't had a letters column in this book for a good long time. So it'd be wrong of me to not answer at LEAST a letter or two, wouldn't it?

So... here goes:

Dear Reader Chat-up

I just read the whole "Master of the Ring" arc and it was another superb performance by K&K. I don't think there's anything about this book I don't like. The art is clean and easy to see - no dark, cluttered panels where you can't tell who's hitting who. And the story was fantastic! I especially loved the format of the story. There are so many times when something big happens, like the explosion, and no one seems to notice it except those directly involved. It was nice to see the other heroes around the city hearing it and coming to help (but whatever happened to that slacker Cage? I hope he gets thrown off the Avengers for this!)

I also really liked how the heroes disrespect some of their villains, like the Ringmaster. Most writers seem afraid to offend the creators of these characters, but you know that there have to be some that the heroes just don't take seriously. It's great to see that come up in your book. Even Mary Jane doesn't respect that old man Vulture very much.

This is far better than any of the previous team-up editions I've seen. The team-ups make sense, and they all tie together into a bigger story. We even have a nice sub-plot running through them all with Titannus. I still have no clue what the deal is with him. I hope you don't make us wait for the answer too long, Kirkman.

Thanks a lot for another great read. I can't wait to get the next one.

Jim Amato

I'm glad you like the series, Jim. By now, you should know ALL ABOUT Titannus. I hope you like what we did with him in the last arc. We've not seen the last of him, that's for sure. As for Cage, who's to say he didn't arrive home to find Hydra trying to steal his unborn child from Jessica Jones or any number of other crazy super hero events that could have tied him up. These guys live crazy lives. That's what MARVEL TEAM-UP is all about.

Hey guys, I just wanted to let you know that I have been absolutely loving this series. But in this new issue, I don't think She-Hulk should have offered Carol Danvers a beer, since she IS a recovering alcoholic, and then to have her say she should have two beers, well, that's just not right. I expect better from you, Kirkman, and Brevoort. But other than that small quibble, this series has been perfect. Lots of humor, lots of action, lots of great characters and character moments.

Now how about a couple more serious stories, too? Like maybe a Colossus/Hulk team-up where Peter gets to see where his rage could take him if it got out of control? Or maybe a Nightcrawler/Daredevil story where they could discuss how their faiths affect their violent lives.

For pure nostalgic fun, how about a Spider-Man, Firestar and Iceman team-up? Maybe even throw in a Ms. Lion appearance?

Or go pure comedy with a Slapstick, Spidey, Speedball and Deadpool team-up?

And if Invincible can show up, how about the Brit shows up to team with Captain America, Wolverine, or even Cable?

The possibilities are truly endless.

Keep up the great work and bring back the letters page!

Travis Ellison

Well, as much as I hate to admit it... maybe we did slip up a little. Thing is, you're really cheating yourself out of a big fat No-Prize Travis. I mean, all you had to do was explain away a small little gaff and you'd have the thing in your hot little hands, that's what they're there for. Let me give it a shot.

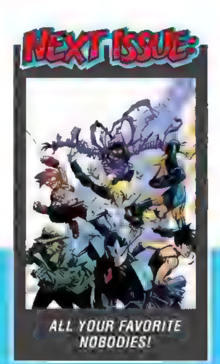
Had we had room to show the first few games of pool between Carol and She-Hulk we would see that even though Carol is a recovering alcoholic she likes the taste of beer so much that she likes to enjoy a few non-alcoholic brews while she plays the pool. She-Hulk even accidentally took a drink of one and complained about how bad they taste. So when She-Hulk was inquiring if she's like another, she knew EXACTLY what kind Carol wanted.

See? Problem solved. Tom? You've got my address, right? I want one of the red no-prizes.

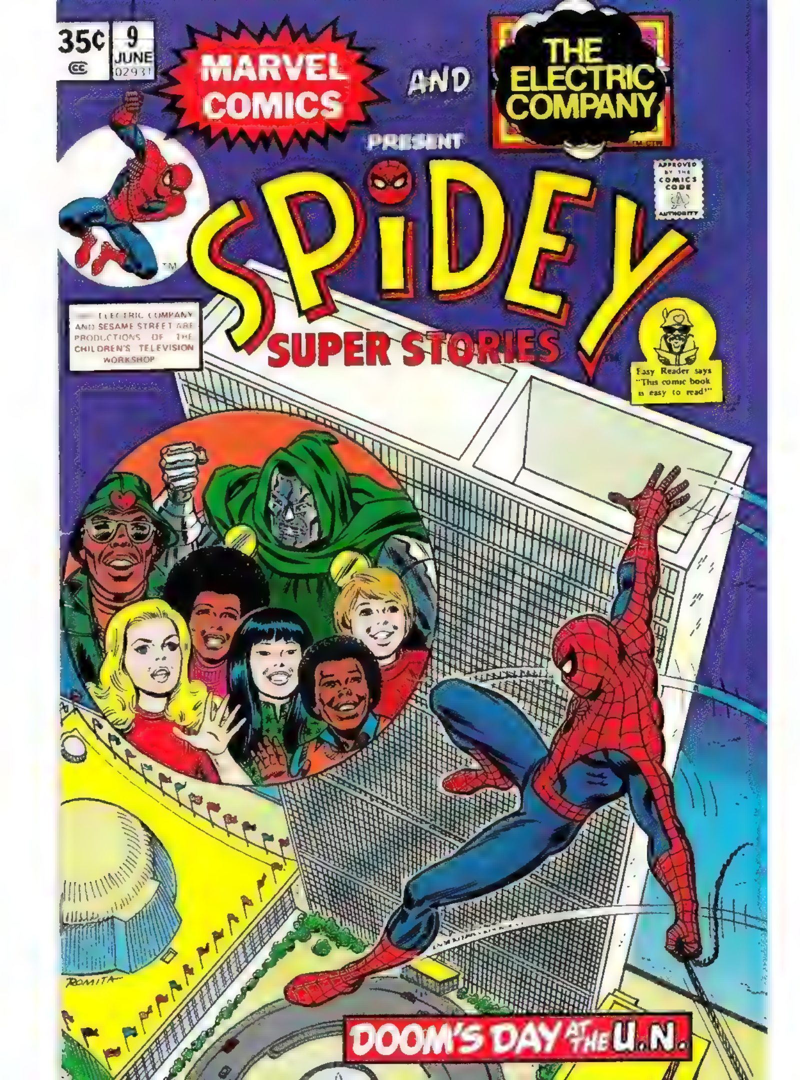
In closing I'd like to thank you all for picking up this very special issue of TEAM-UP. It means a lot to me and I can't wait to hear what you all thought.

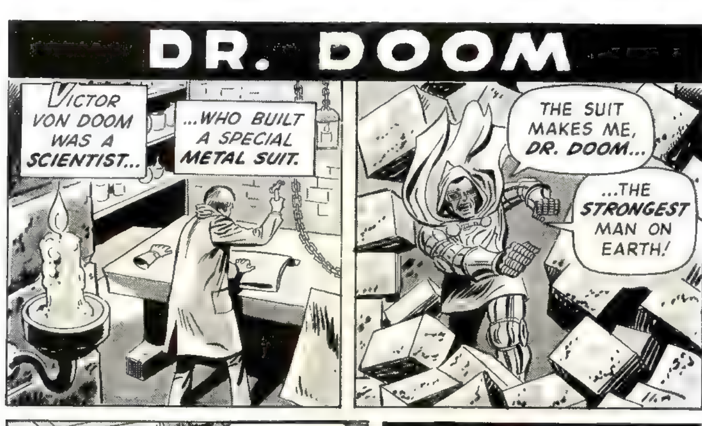
Be sure to be back here next month for THE LEAGUE OF LOSERS. It's going to be a hoot and a half, I promise!

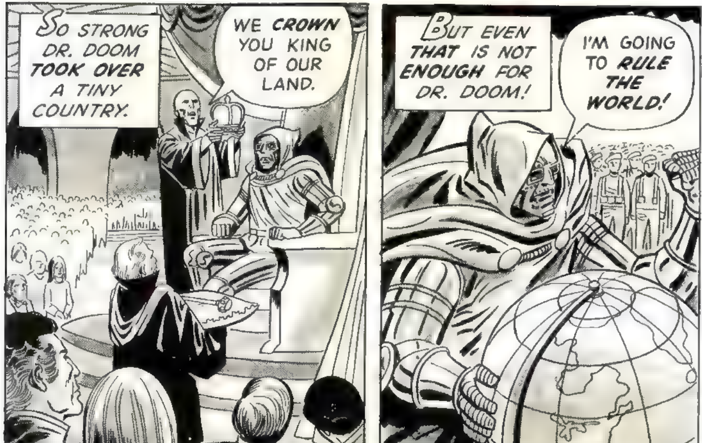
-Robert Kirkman



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THE ELECTRIC COMPANY AND SESAME STREET ARE PRODUCTIONS OF THE CHILDREN'S TELEVISION WORKSHOP
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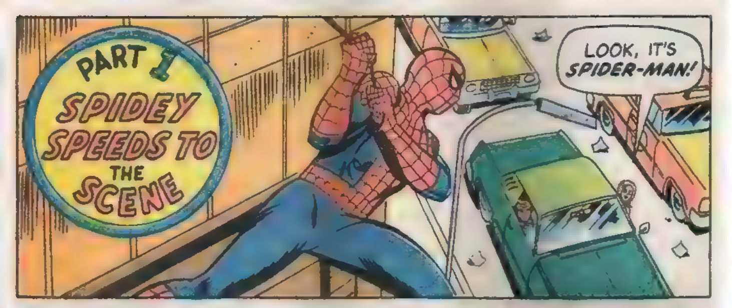
SPIDEY SUPER STORIES published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP OFFICE OF PUBLICATION. 575 MADISON AVENUE NEW YORK N Y. 10022. Published monthly. 575 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10022 Vol. 1, No. 9, June, 1975 issue. Price 35¢ per copy in the United States and Canada. Subscription rate $4.50 for 12 issues. Canada $5.00 Foreign $6.50

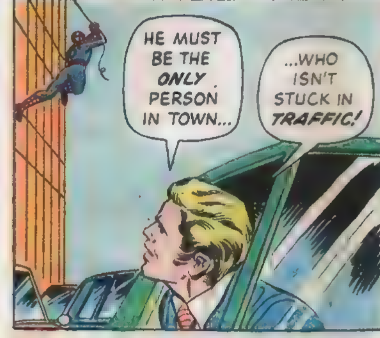
Stan Lee PRESENTS: SPIDEY SUPER STORIES!™

LITTLE DOES SPIDER-MAN KNOW THAT THIS WILL BE...

THE DAY OF DOOM!

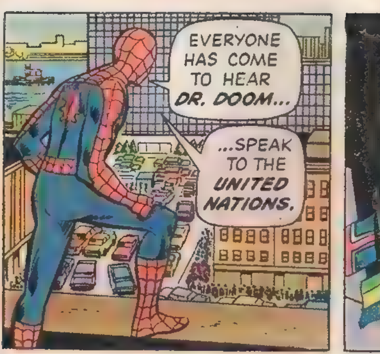
HONK! HONK!


PART 1
SPIDEY SPEEDS TO THE SCENE
LOOK, IT'S SPIDER-MAN!

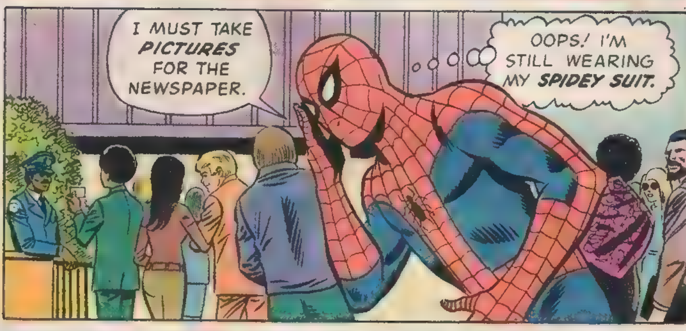

HE MUST BE THE ONLY PERSON IN TOWN...
...WHO ISN'T STUCK IN TRAFFIC!


LUCKY I'M USING MY WEBS...


...INSTEAD OF A TAXI.
I CAN'T BE LATE TODAY!
HONK! HONK!

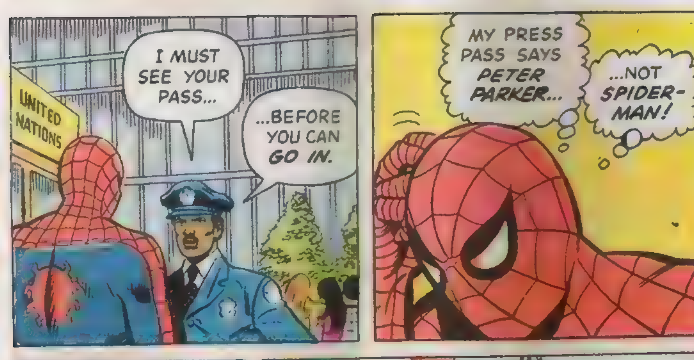

EVERYONE HAS COME TO HEAR DR. DOOM...
...SPEAK TO THE UNITED NATIONS.


EVEN THE ELECTRIC COMPANY GANG IS HERE!


I MUST TAKE PICTURES FOR THE NEWSPAPER.
OOPS! I'M STILL WEARING MY SPIDEY SUIT.


BUT I CAN CHANGE BACK TO PETER PARKER...
...ONCE I'M SAFE INSIDE THE U.N.


STOP!
LET ME SEE YOUR PRESS PASS.


UNITED NATIONS
I MUST SEE YOUR PASS...
...BEFORE YOU CAN GO IN.
MY PRESS PASS SAYS PETER PARKER...
...NOT SPIDER-MAN!

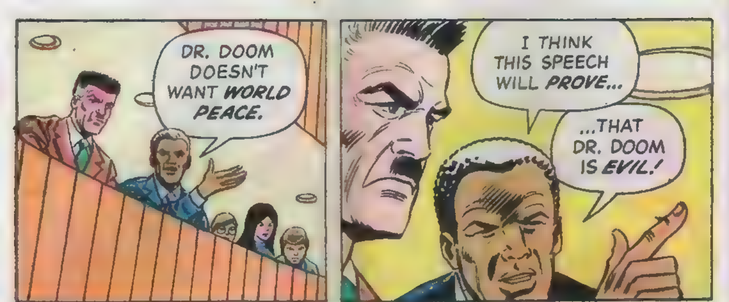

BUT I'M SPIDER-MAN!
HERE, LET ME SHOW YOU.


ZIP!


SEE? ONLY SPIDER-MAN COULD DO THAT!


SORRY!
ANYONE CAN WEAR A SUIT AND MASK.
UNITED NATIONS
POLICE
IF YOU DON'T HAVE A PASS...
...YOU DON'T GET PAST ME!
INSIDE, J. JONAH JAMESON AND ROBBIE ROBERTSON WAIT...
...AND WORRY.
PRESS THE DAILY BUGLE
PRESS THE DAILY BUGLE

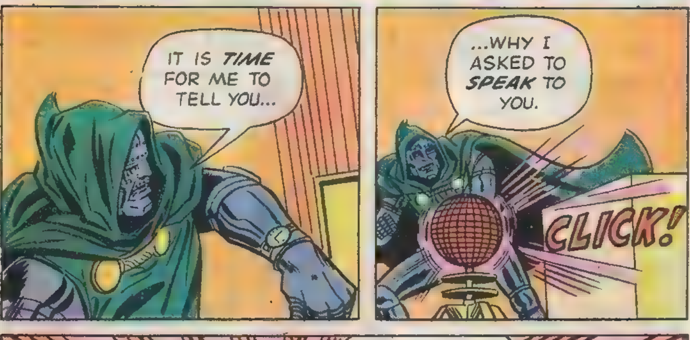

WHERE'S THAT KID WITH THE CAMERA?
DON'T WORRY. PETER WILL MAKE IT.
HE'D BETTER NOT MISS...
...THE GREAT, PEACE LOVING DR. DOOM!


DR. DOOM DOESN'T WANT WORLD PEACE.
I THINK THIS SPEECH WILL PROVE...
...THAT DR. DOOM IS EVIL!


WHAT IS THAT THING?
MAYBE IT'S A SPECIAL MIKE.


MY FRIENDS...


SEE, I TOLD YOU.
DR. DOOM IS A GOOD GUY!

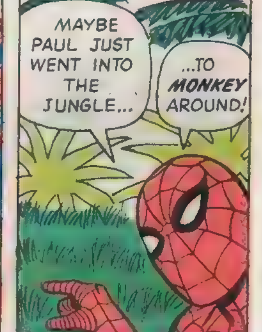

IT IS TIME FOR ME TO TELL YOU...
...WHY I ASKED TO SPEAK TO YOU.
CLICK!


NOW I HAVE YOU TRAPPED!
NO ONE CAN GET OUT!
ZAP!
END OF PART 1

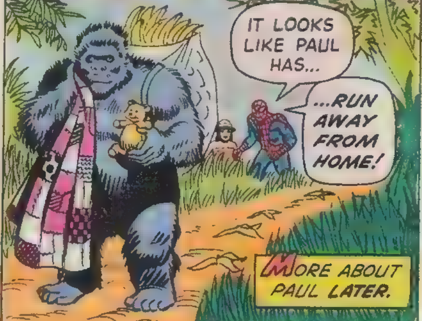
THE APE ESCAPE











PART 2
DR. DOOM'S DIRTY DEED

MEANWHILE, SPIDEY HAS CHANGED BACK INTO PETER PARKER.

LET ME SEE YOUR PRESS PASS.

I'M PETER PARKER OF THE DAILY BUGLE.

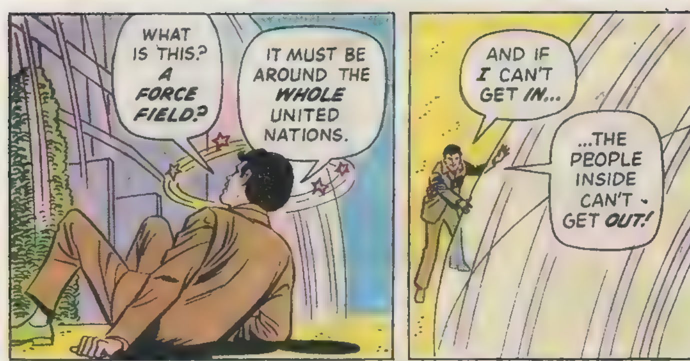
HERE'S MY PASS.

NOW MAY I GO...

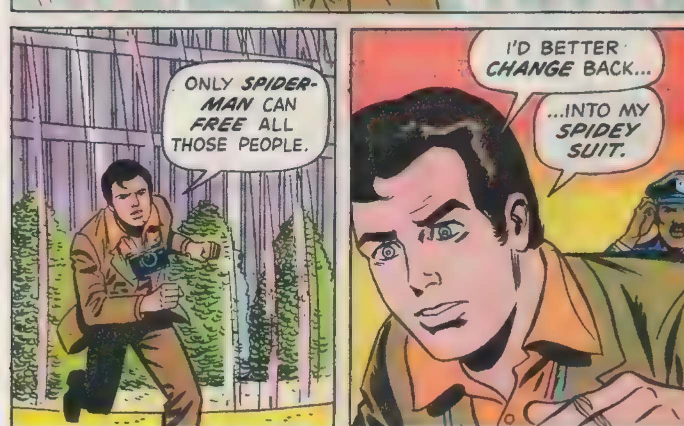
PRESS PASS
PETER PARKER

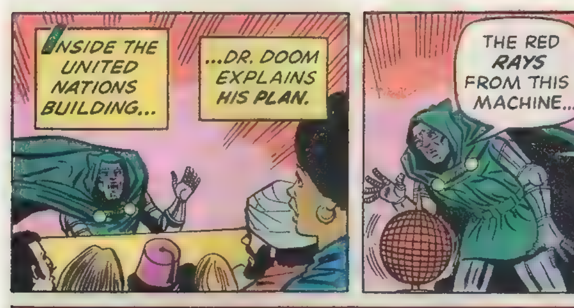
...INSIDE?

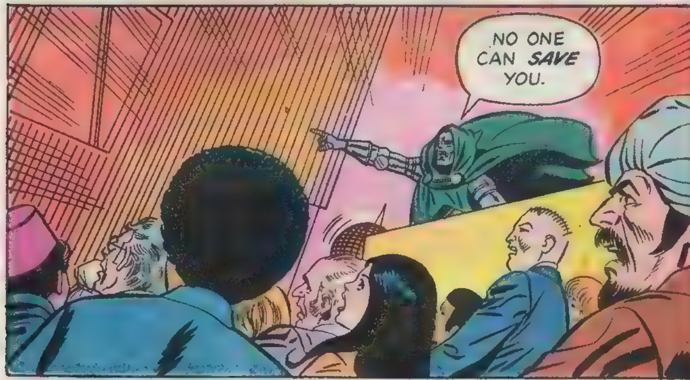
BUMP!

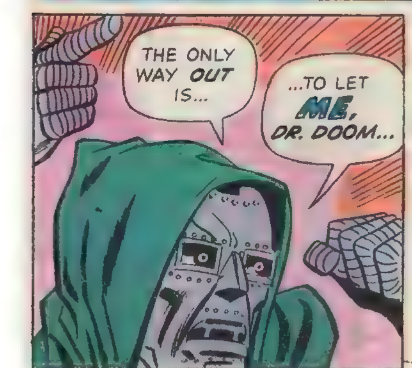

WHAT IS THIS? A FORCE FIELD?
IT MUST BE AROUND THE WHOLE UNITED NATIONS.
AND IF I CAN'T GET IN...
...THE PEOPLE INSIDE CAN'T GET OUT!


THEY'RE TRAPPED BY DR. DOOM!


ONLY SPIDER-MAN CAN FREE ALL THOSE PEOPLE.
I'D BETTER CHANGE BACK...
...INTO MY SPIDEY SUIT.

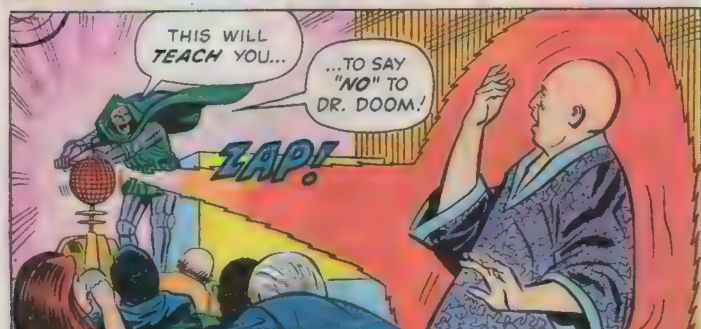

INSIDE THE UNITED NATIONS BUILDING...
...DR. DOOM EXPLAINS HIS PLAN.
THE RED RAYS FROM THIS MACHINE...
...PUT A FORCE FIELD BUBBLE OVER THE BUILDING.

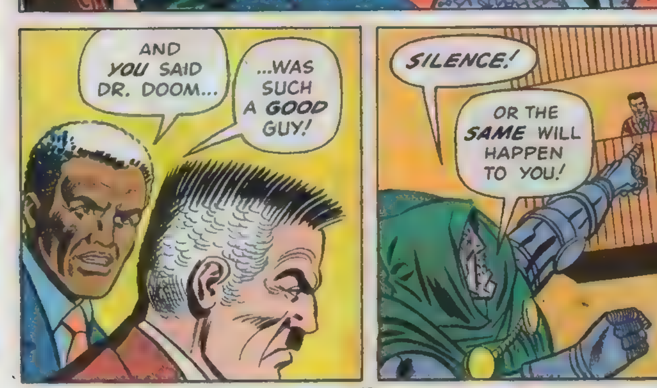

NO ONE CAN SAVE YOU.


THE ONLY WAY OUT IS...
...TO LET ME, DR. DOOM...


...RULE THE WORLD!
GIVE ME YOUR COUNTRIES!







OUTSIDE, PETER PARKER RETURNS AGAIN AS SPIDER-MAN.

BUT CAN THE WALL-CRAWLER SAVE THE DAY?

THERE'S NO WAY...

...I CAN GET THROUGH THIS THING.

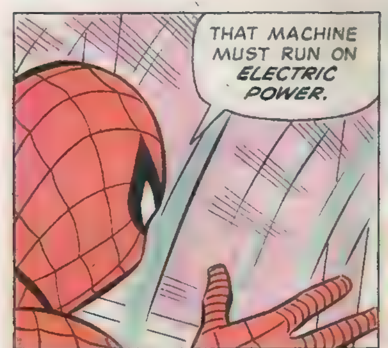
THUMP!

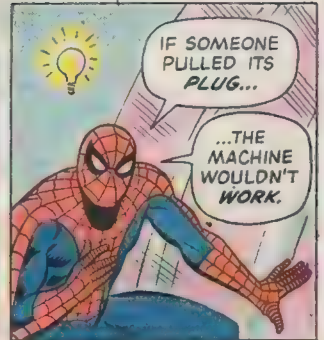
BUT I CAN SEE...

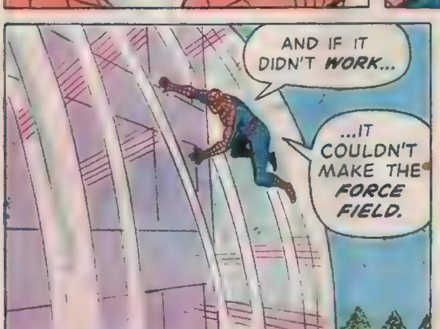
...WHAT'S GOING ON INSIDE.

I GET IT!

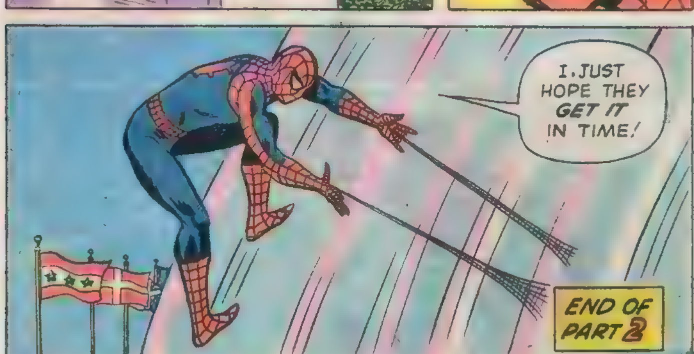
DR. DOOM'S MACHINE MAKES THIS FORCE FIELD!


THAT MACHINE MUST RUN ON ELECTRIC POWER.

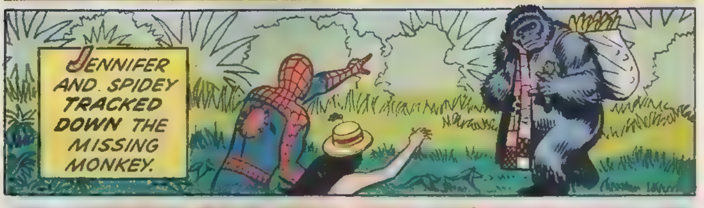

IF SOMEONE PULLED ITS PLUG...
...THE MACHINE WOULDN'T WORK.


AND IF IT DIDN'T WORK...
...IT COULDN'T MAKE THE FORCE FIELD.


I MUST SEND A MESSAGE...
...TO THE TRAPPED PEOPLE!

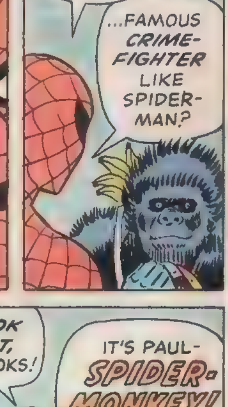

I JUST HOPE THEY GET IT IN TIME!
END OF PART 2


MORE ABOUT: THE APE ESCAPE

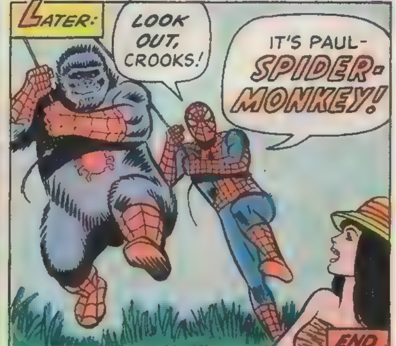

JENNIFER AND SPIDEY TRACKED DOWN THE MISSING MONKEY.

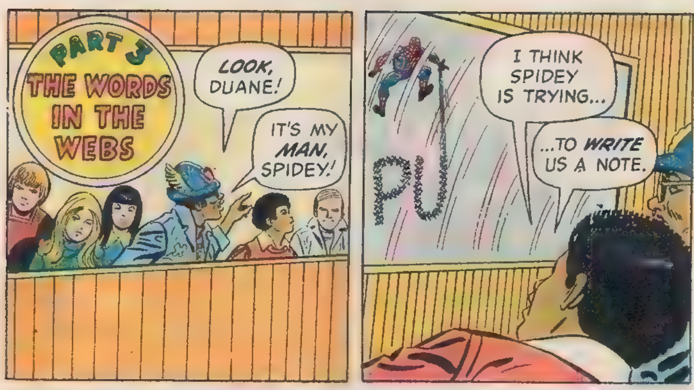

PAUL, WHY DO YOU WANT...
...TO LEAVE YOUR JUNGLE?


PSSST! PSSST!

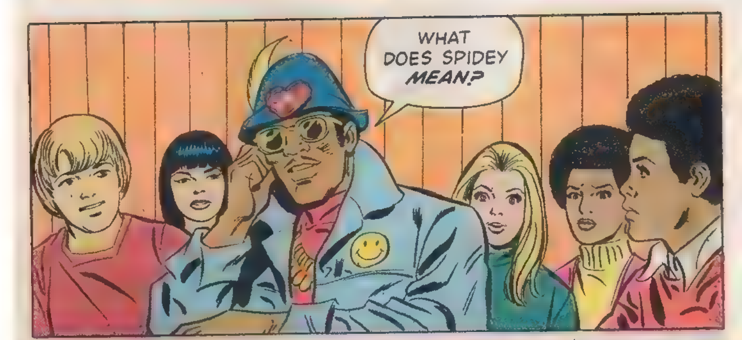

YOU'RE RUNNING AWAY TO BE A...
...FAMOUS CRIME-FIGHTER LIKE SPIDER-MAN?

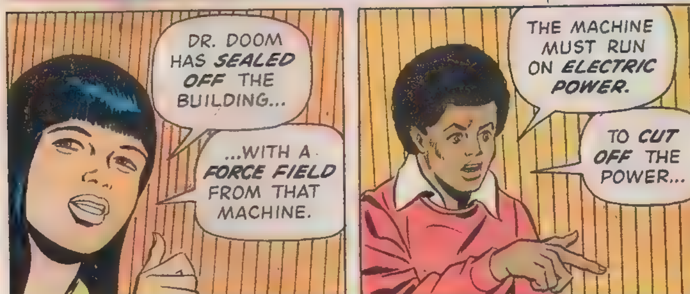

BUT YOU CAN BE A HAIRY HERO.
COME WITH ME.


LATER:
LOOK OUT, CROOKS!
IT'S PAUL-SPIDER-MONKEY!
END


PART 3
THE WORDS IN THE WEBS
LOOK, DUANE!
IT'S MY MAN, SPIDEY!
I THINK SPIDEY IS TRYING...
...TO WRITE US A NOTE.
PU

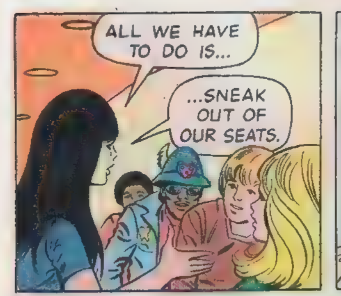

PULL PLUG!
WHATEVER SPIDEY CAN WRITE...
...OLD EASY CAN READ!
"PULL PLUG!"

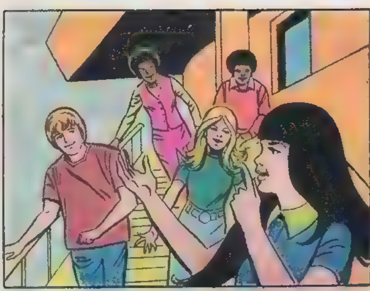

WHAT DOES SPIDEY MEAN?


DR. DOOM HAS SEALED OFF THE BUILDING...
...WITH A FORCE FIELD FROM THAT MACHINE.
THE MACHINE MUST RUN ON ELECTRIC POWER.
TO CUT OFF THE POWER...


...WE MUST PULL THE PLUG.

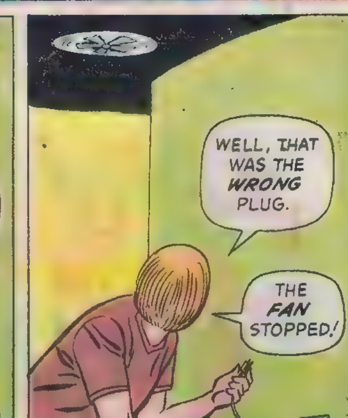

BUT HOW DO WE DO THAT?


ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS...
...SNEAK OUT OF OUR SEATS.

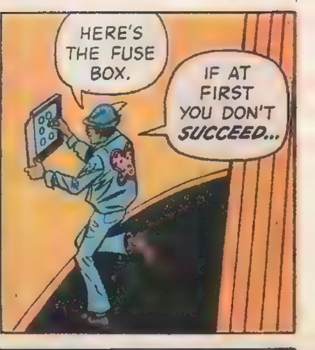



NOW EVERYONE SPREAD OUT...
...AND PULL EVERY PLUG YOU SEE!

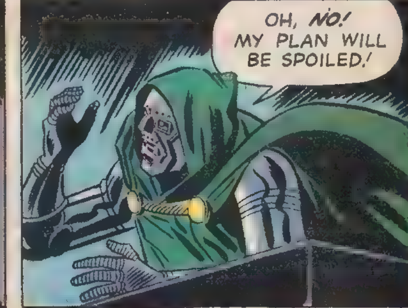

WHIRRRRR!
ONE OF THEM MUST BE THE RIGHT ONE!

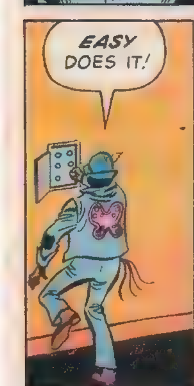

WELL, THAT WAS THE WRONG PLUG.
THE FAN STOPPED!

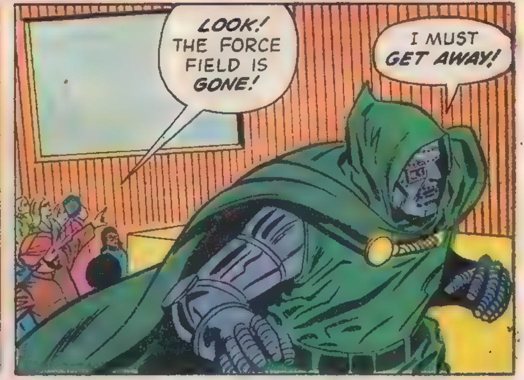

OOPS! THIS ISN'T IT.
NOT THIS ONE.

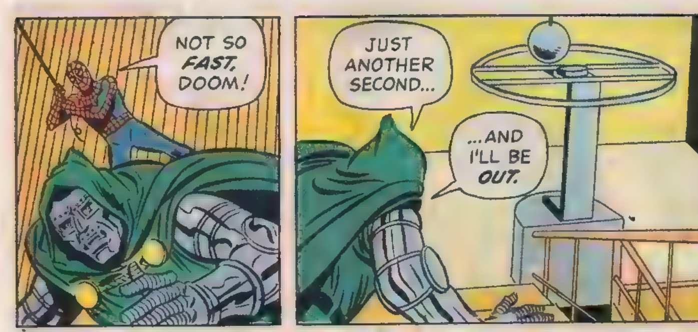

HERE'S THE FUSE BOX.
IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED...

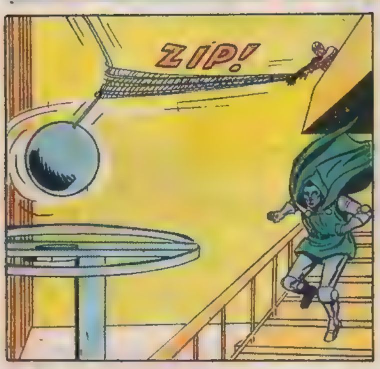

...TRY, TRY AGAIN.

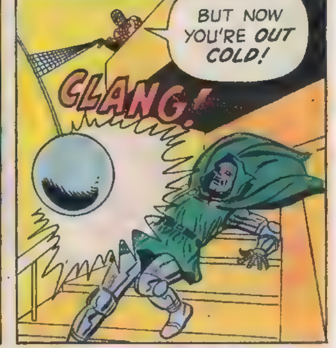

OH, NO! MY PLAN WILL BE SPOILED!


EASY DOES IT!


LOOK! THE FORCE FIELD IS GONE!
I MUST GET AWAY!











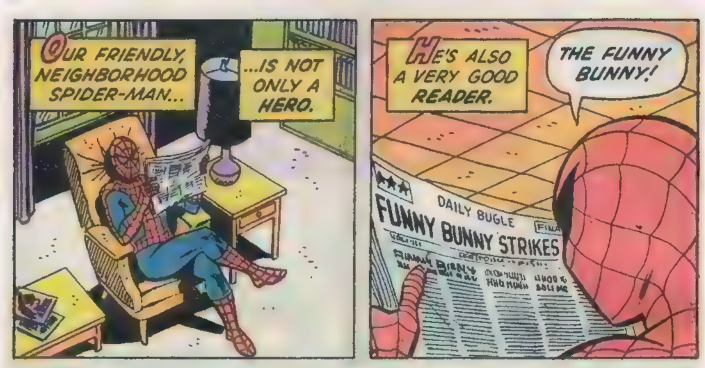
LET'S HOP ALONG, LADS AND LASSES, AS...

SPIDEY FIGHTS THE FUNNY BUNNY!

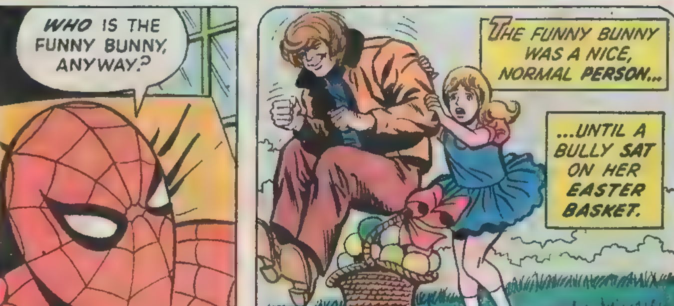
AS SEEN ON THE ELECTRIC COMPANY

SCRIPT

BASED ON THE ELECTRIC COMPANY SCRIPT BY TOM WHEDON



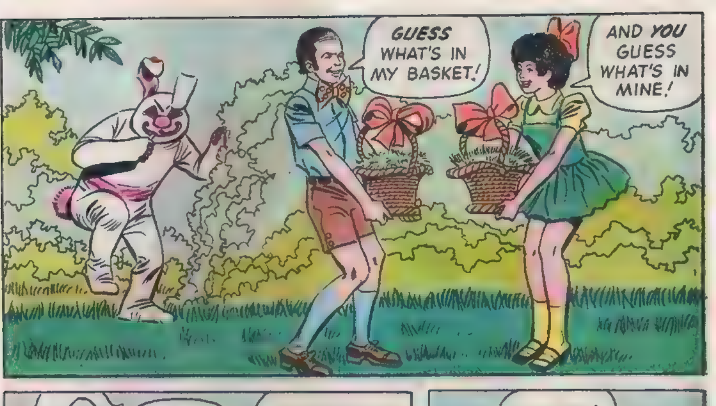
OUR FRIENDLY, NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN...
...IS NOT ONLY A HERO.
HE'S ALSO A VERY GOOD READER.
THE FUNNY BUNNY!
DAILY BUGLE
FUNNY BUNNY STRIKES



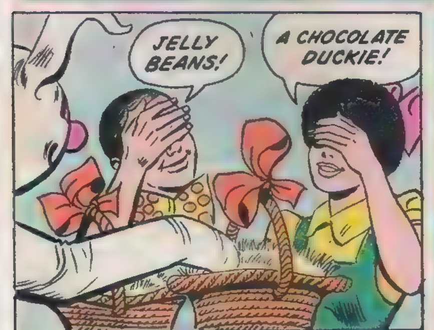
WHO IS THE FUNNY BUNNY, ANYWAY?
THE FUNNY BUNNY WAS A NICE, NORMAL PERSON...
...UNTIL A BULLY SAT ON HER EASTER BASKET.



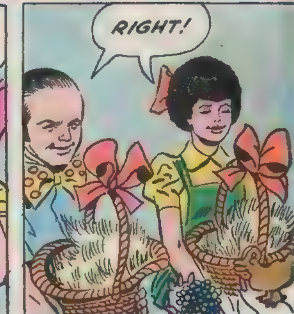
AND SO I TURNED TO A LIFE OF CRIME...
...STEALING FROM KIDS' EASTER BASKETS!



GUESS WHAT'S IN MY BASKET!
AND YOU GUESS WHAT'S IN MINE!



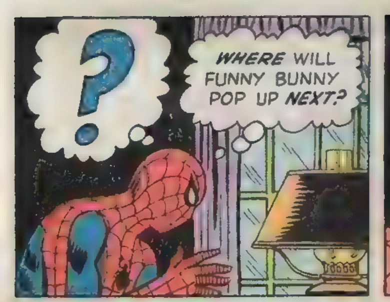
JELLY BEANS!
A CHOCOLATE DUCKIE!



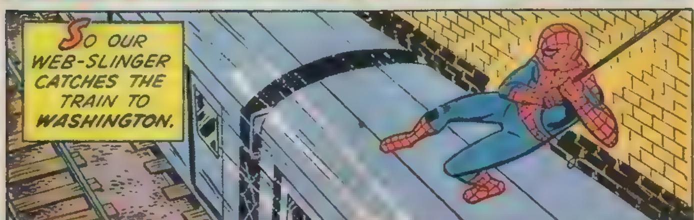
RIGHT!



WAIT! YOU'RE WRONG.
I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING!
NEITHER DO I!
WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!
HELP! POLICE!

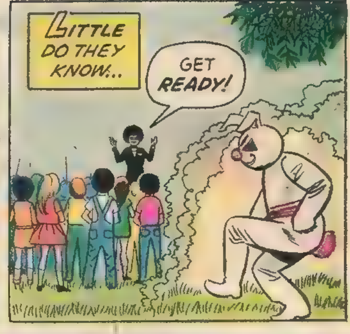

WHERE WILL FUNNY BUNNY POP UP NEXT?

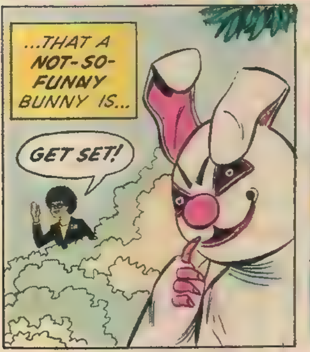

OF COURSE! THE FUNNY BUNNY WILL GO TO...
...THE EASTER EGG ROLL ON THE WHITE HOUSE LAWN!


SO OUR WEB-SLINGER CATCHES THE TRAIN TO WASHINGTON.

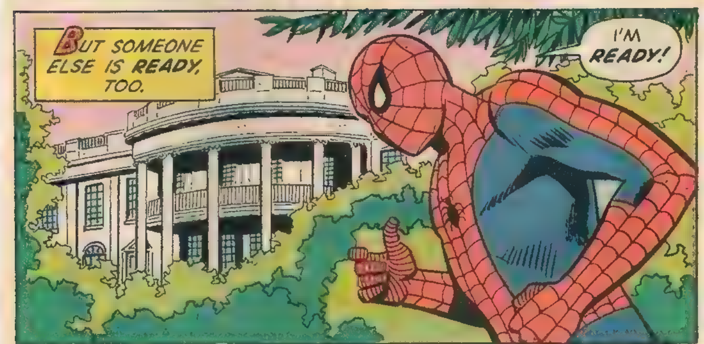

ON THE WHITE HOUSE LAWN:
WHEN I SAY "GO"...
...ROLL YOUR EASTER EGGS TO THE FINISH LINE.

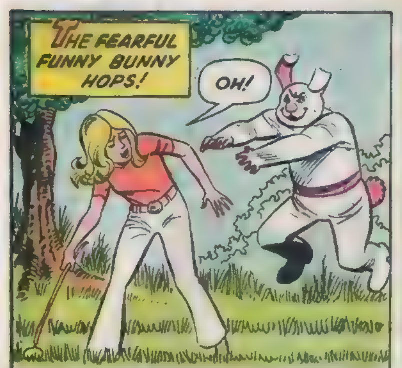

THE FIRST ONE TO CROSS THE LINE...
...WILL WIN A CHOCOLATE BUNNY!

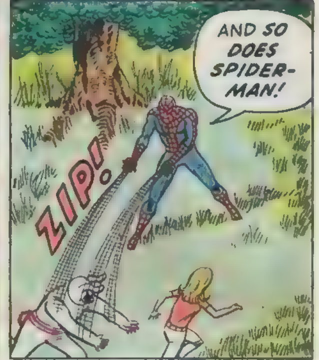

LITTLE DO THEY KNOW...
GET READY!


...THAT A NOT-SO-FUNNY BUNNY IS...
GET SET!

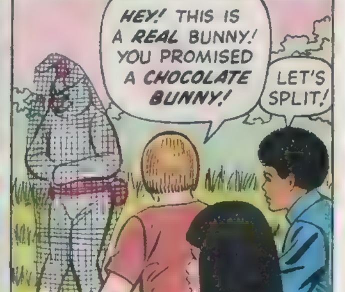

...READY TO STEAL THE EASTER EGGS!
GO!

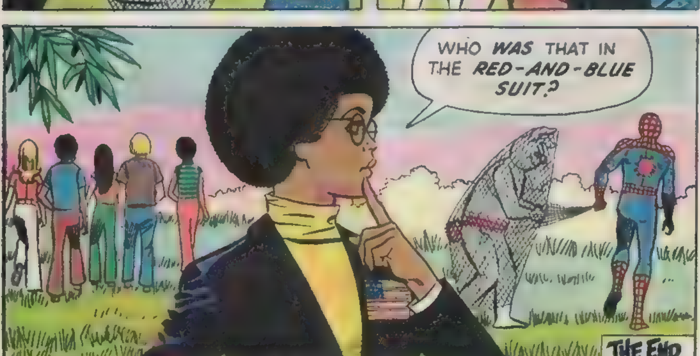

BUT SOMEONE ELSE IS READY, TOO.
I'M READY!





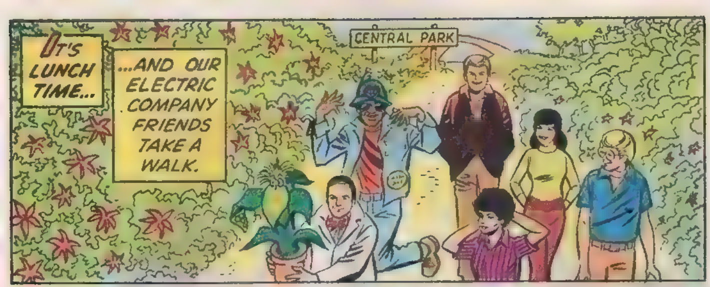


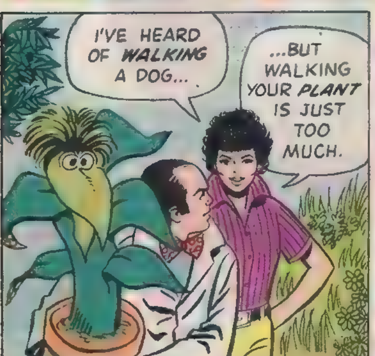




HEY, SPIDER-MAN:

GUESS WHAT'S COMING TO DINNER!


IT'S LUNCH TIME...
...AND OUR ELECTRIC COMPANY FRIENDS TAKE A WALK.
CENTRAL PARK

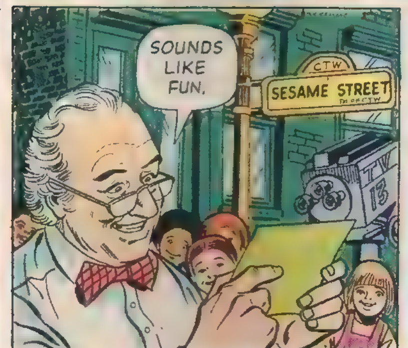

I'VE HEARD OF WALKING A DOG...
...BUT WALKING YOUR PLANT IS JUST TOO MUCH.


PLANTS COME OUT IN THE SPRING...
...AND THE EARTH TURNS GREEN.


WHAT A GREAT IDEA FOR A PARTY!
WE'LL HAVE A "GREEN" PARTY...
...FOR THE COMING OF SPRING!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!


LET'S HAVE IT IN MY GREENHOUSE...
...AND INVITE T.V. AND NEWSPAPER STARS!
SNAP!


LATER, IN A T.V. NEWSROOM:
STAND BY
ON THE AIR
COME TO A "GREEN" PARTY TODAY AT PEDRO'S PLANT PLACE
THE ELECTRIC COMPANY'S HAVING A PARTY.
LET'S GO.


SOUNDS LIKE FUN.
CTW
SESAME STREET
TV 13


DAILY BUGLE
WANT TO GO TO THE GREEN PARTY, HARRY?
SURE! GREEN IS MY FAVORITE COLOR.
DAILY BUGLE
GREEN PARTY TODA


PARTY? D'D SOMEONE SAY PARTY?

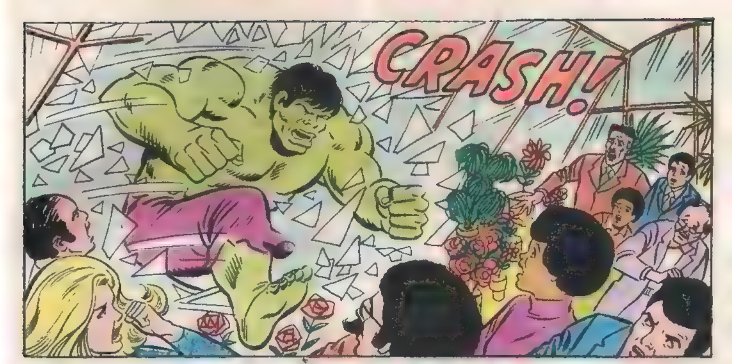

HERE COMES THE PARTY POOPER!



SOMEONE ELSE FINDS THE CARD...
...AND READS ABOUT THE PARTY:
HULK IS BIG AND GREEN.
HULK WILL GO TO BIG GREEN PARTY!
NEVER HAVE GREEN PARTY--WITHOUT HULK!
IT ISN'T EASY BEING GREEN.



AT PEDRO'S PLANT PLACE:
IT'S A GROOVY GREEN PARTY.
ISN'T IT, MR. JAMESON?
IT WAS--UNTIL NOW!



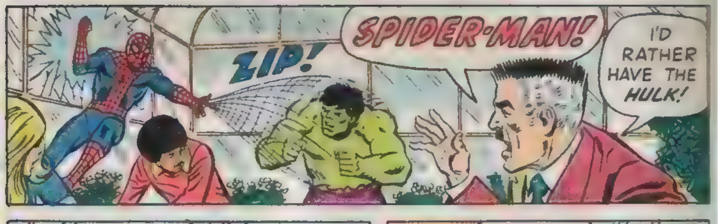
CRASH!

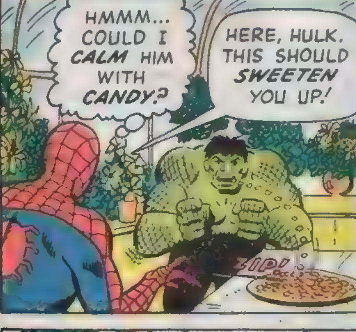


THAT'S WHAT I CALL...
...A PARTY CRASHER!
ANDY, PUNCH HIM!



ANYTHING YOU SAY!
NOBODY WILL SEE ME SNEAK AWAY.
I'D BETTER CHANGE INTO...

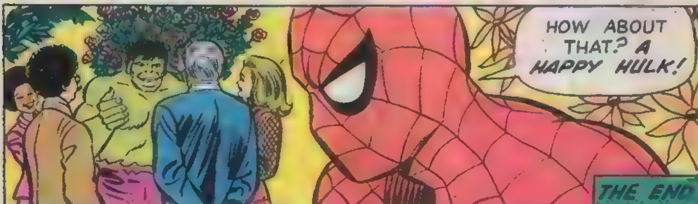




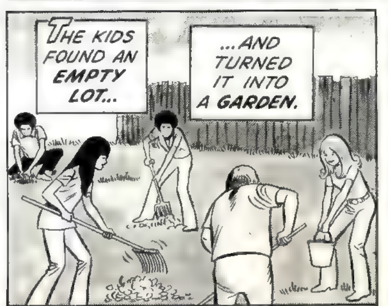




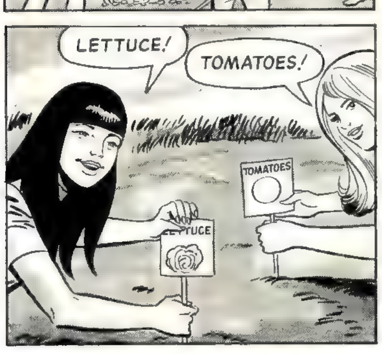




ANOTHER GARDEN PARTY














IT'S SPRING CLEANING TIME!
HEY, YOU GUYS!
STAY OUT OF THAT TRASH!
DON'T THROW AWAY ANYTHING TO READ.
YEAH, WE KEEP OUR OLD COMIC BOOKS!
SAVE YOUR OLD SPIDEY SUPER STORIES.
READ THEM AGAIN...AND TRADE THEM WITH FRIENDS!


35¢
10
JULY
02931
MARVEL COMICS
AND
THE ELECTRIC COMPANY
PRESENT
SPIDEY™
SUPER STORIES™
THE ELECTRIC COMPANY AND SESAME STREET ARE PRODUCTIONS OF THE CHILDREN'S TELEVISION WORKSHOP.
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Easy Reader says, "This comic book is easy to read!"
SPIDEY AND THE SHORT CIRCUS IN KING ARTHUR'S COURT
PLUS:
The GREEN GOBLIN
ROMITA

GREET THE GREEN GOBLIN!







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Stan Lee PRESENTS: SPIDEY SUPER STORIES!™

GREEN GROWS THE GOBLIN!

YOU'LL NEVER FOLLOW ME NOW, SPIDER-MAN!

I CAN'T SEE!

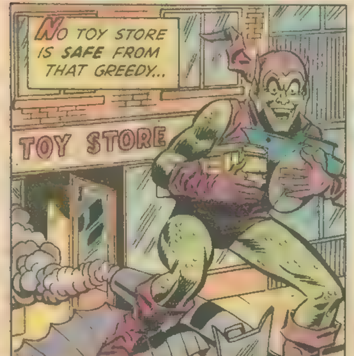
THE GOBLIN WILL GET AWAY!

ZAP!

TOY STORE

SALE


PART 1
GET THE GOBLIN
A NEW CRIME WAVE HAS HIT THE CITY.

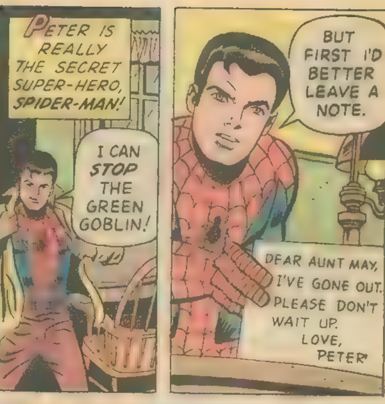

NO TOY STORE IS SAFE FROM THAT GREEDY...
TOY STORE


...GREEN GOBLIN.
STOP, THIEF!


POOF!


HE VANISHES LIKE SMOKE.
NO ONE KNOWS HOW TO CATCH HIM...


...EXCEPT PETER PARKER.
DAILY BUGLE
GREEN GOBLIN ROBS TOY STORE
PETER IS REALLY THE SECRET SUPER-HERO, SPIDER-MAN!
I CAN STOP THE GREEN GOBLIN!


BUT FIRST I'D BETTER LEAVE A NOTE.
DEAR AUNT MAY, I'VE GONE OUT. PLEASE DON'T WAIT UP. LOVE, PETER


LATER, SPIDEY SETS A TRAP.
GET YOUR SPIDER-MAN TOYS HERE
GOOD--THERE'S NO ONE AROUND.
TOY STORE


DON'T BE SO SURE!
SPIDER-MAN!


THIS TIME YOU WON'T GET AWAY!

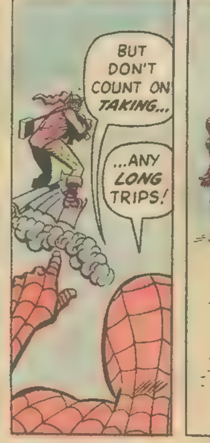

STOP KIDDING YOURSELF, SPIDER-MAN.
I'M MUCH FASTER THAN YOU!

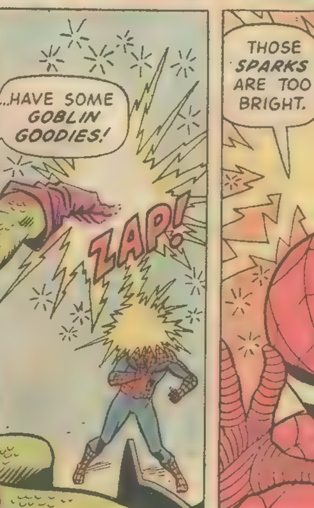

THEN HOW ABOUT GIVING ME A LIFT?
OOF!


GET OFF, YOU FOOL...
...OR WE'LL BOTH FALL!


I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU, GOBLIN.
THAT'S JUST HOW I PLANNED IT.

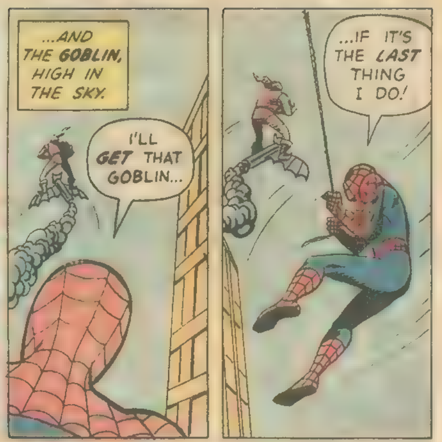

OKAY, I'LL HOP OFF...
...SO WE WON'T CRASH!

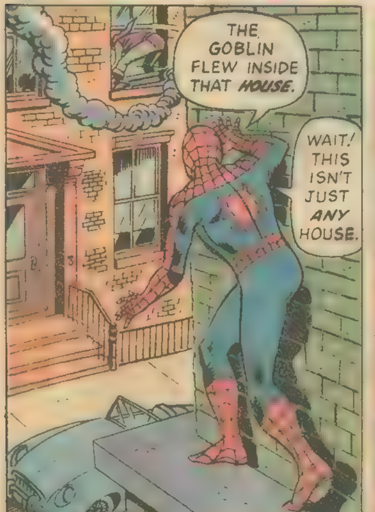

BUT DON'T COUNT ON TAKING...
...ANY LONG TRIPS!
I WON'T GO FAR.
JUST WHERE YOU'LL NEVER FIND ME!


UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN...
...HAVE SOME GOBLIN GOODIES!
ZAP!


THOSE SPARKS ARE TOO BRIGHT.
I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!

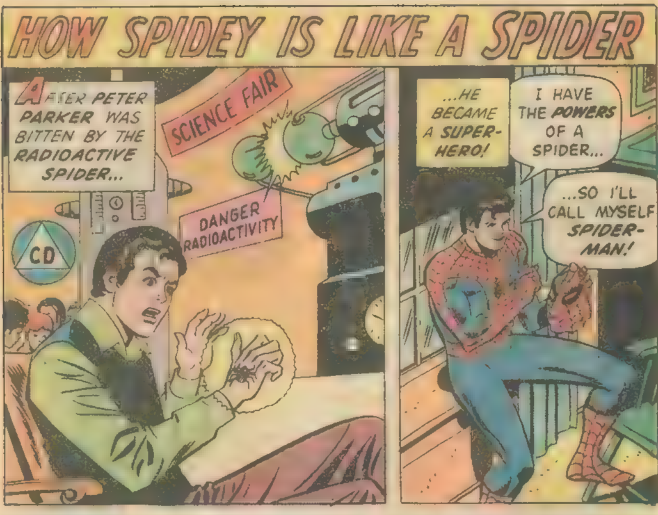


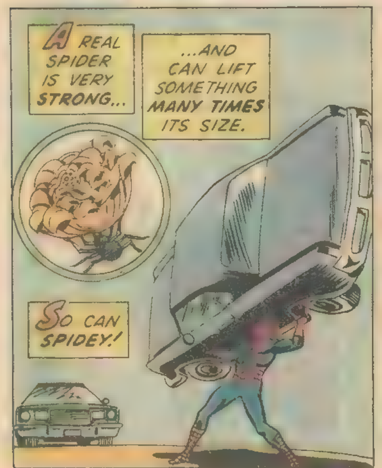






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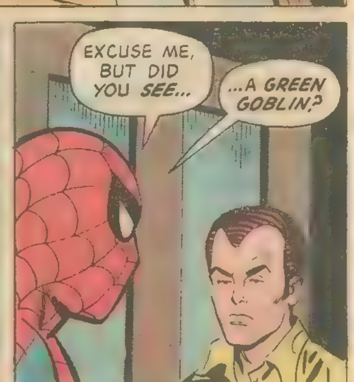




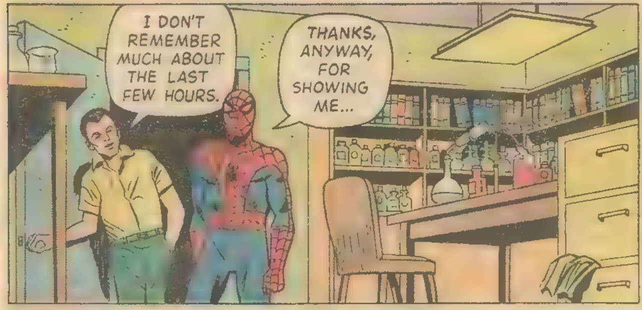



PART 2
IN THE GRASP OF THE GOBLIN
I KNOW THE GREEN GOBLIN FLEW IN HERE.
BUT MY BEST FRIEND-- HARRY OSBORN-- LIVES HERE!
OSBORN

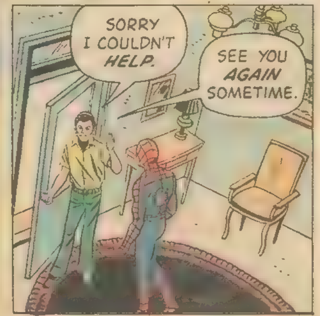

I CAN'T JUST BREAK IN.
I MUST RING THE BELL.
RING!

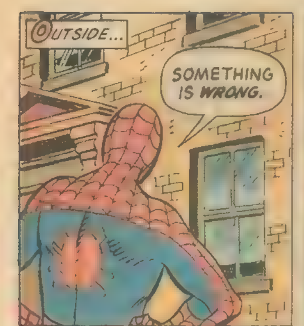

EXCUSE ME, BUT DID YOU SEE...
...A GREEN GOBLIN?

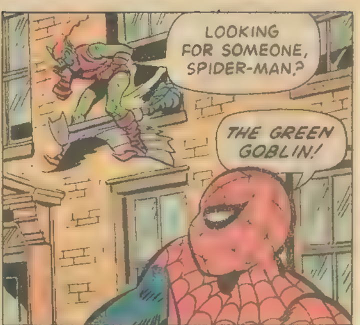

SORRY, SPIDER-MAN, I DIDN'T.
BUT YOU CAN LOOK IF YOU LIKE.
OSBORN
I WAS WORKING IN MY LITTLE LAB...
YAWN!
...AND I MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP.


I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT THE LAST FEW HOURS.
THANKS, ANYWAY, FOR SHOWING ME...

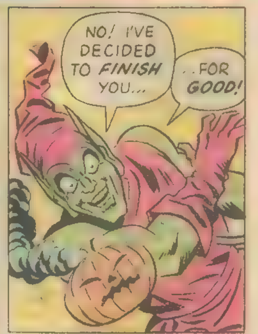

...AROUND.

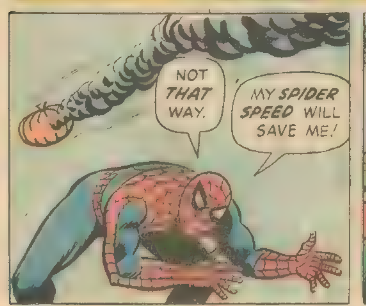

SORRY I COULDN'T HELP.
SEE YOU AGAIN SOMETIME.


OUTSIDE...
SOMETHING IS WRONG.


LOOKING FOR SOMEONE, SPIDER-MAN?
THE GREEN GOBLIN!

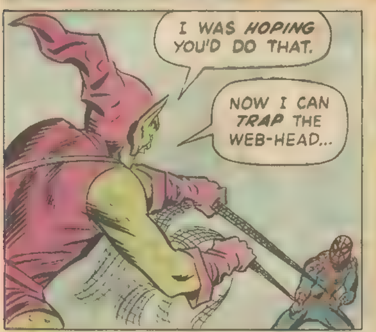

ZOOM!
YOU'LL NEVER SPOIL MY PLANS AGAIN!
WHY? DID YOU DECIDE TO GO STRAIGHT?

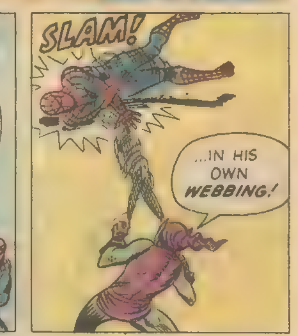

NO! I'VE DECIDED TO FINISH YOU...
...FOR GOOD!

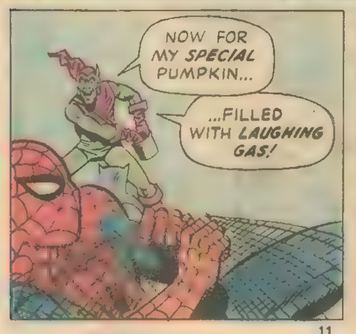

NOT THAT WAY.
MY SPIDER SPEED WILL SAVE ME!


BESIDES, YOUR AIM IS LOUSY!

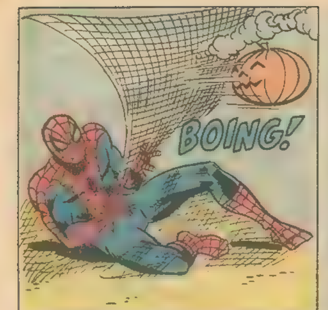

ZIP!
ZIP!
IT'S MY TURN, GREENIE!


I WAS HOPING YOU'D DO THAT.
NOW I CAN TRAP THE WEB-HEAD...

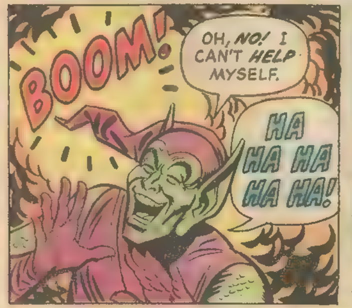

SLAM!
...IN HIS OWN WEBBING!


NOW FOR MY SPECIAL PUMPKIN...
...FILLED WITH LAUGHING GAS!

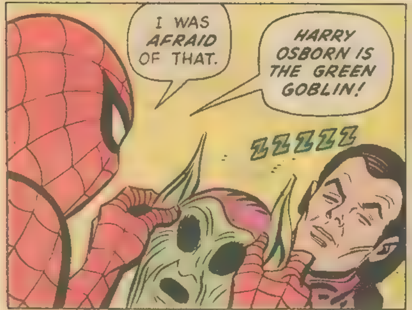

AT LEAST YOU'LL GO...
...WITH A SMILE ON YOUR FACE!


BOING!


THIS TIME THE LAUGH IS ON YOU!


BOOM!
OH, NO! I CAN'T HELP MYSELF.
HA HA HA HA HA HA!


HO HO HO HO HO HO..
NOW I CAN UNMASK THE GREEN GOBLIN!

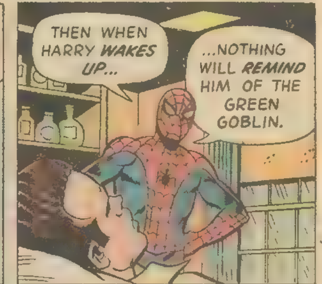

I WAS AFRAID OF THAT.
HARRY OSBORN IS THE GREEN GOBLIN!
ZZZZZ

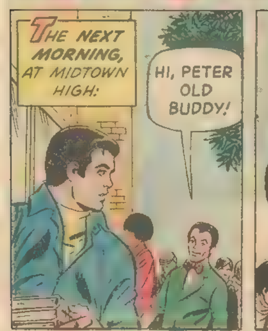

I'D BETTER GET HIM INSIDE...
...BEFORE ANYONE ELSE SEES HIM.

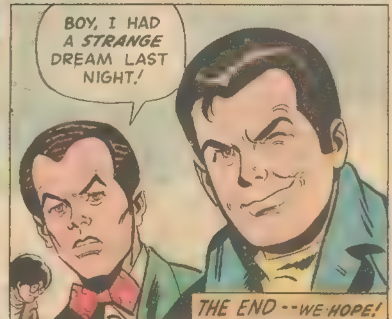

THIS STUFF MUST TURN HARRY INTO THE GOBLIN.
DOWN THE DRAIN IT GOES!


OFF WITH THE GOBLIN SUIT, TOO!
ZZZZ


NOW I'LL TAKE BACK THE STOLEN TOYS.

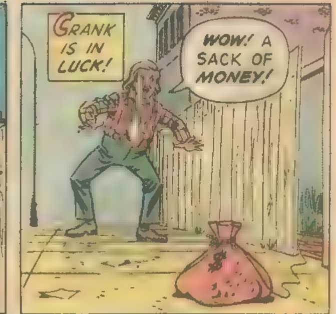

THEN WHEN HARRY WAKES UP...
...NOTHING WILL REMIND HIM OF THE GREEN GOBLIN.

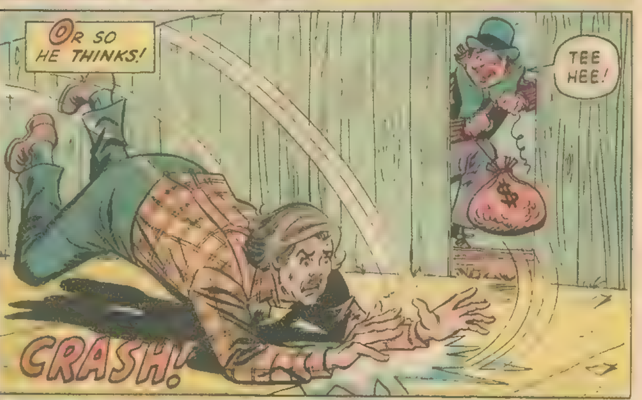

THE NEXT MORNING, AT MIDTOWN HIGH:
HI, PETER OLD BUDDY!


BOY, I HAD A STRANGE DREAM LAST NIGHT!
THE END--WE HOPE!

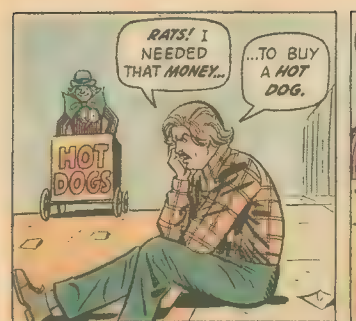

LOOK OUT...
SPIDEY!
THERE'S NO FOOL LIKE AN...
APRIL FOOL!
OIL


ON THE FIRST DAY OF APRIL...
...J. ARTHUR CRANK TAKES A WALK.


CRANK IS IN LUCK!
WOW! A SACK OF MONEY!


OR SO HE THINKS!
TEE HEE!
CRASH!


YES, IT'S THE APRIL FOOL...
...THAT JOKE-PLAYING PEST WHO APPEARS ONCE A YEAR!


RATS! I NEEDED THAT MONEY...
...TO BUY A HOT DOG.
HOT DOGS


MY TREAT!
LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT...
IT WILL BE MY TRICK!
HOT DOGS

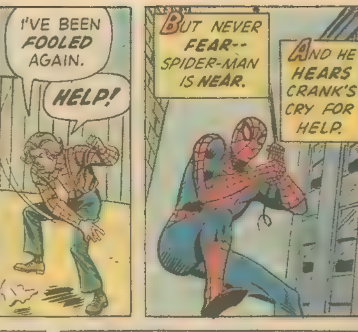

SQUIRT!

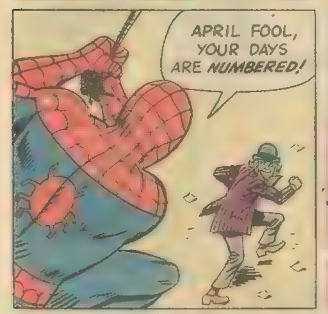

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
HAVE A HANDKERCHIEF.

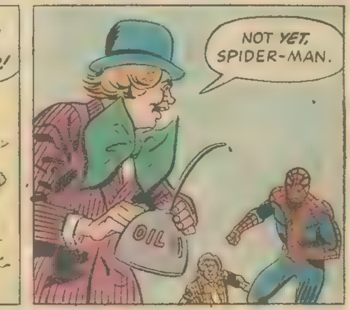

GEE, THANKS.

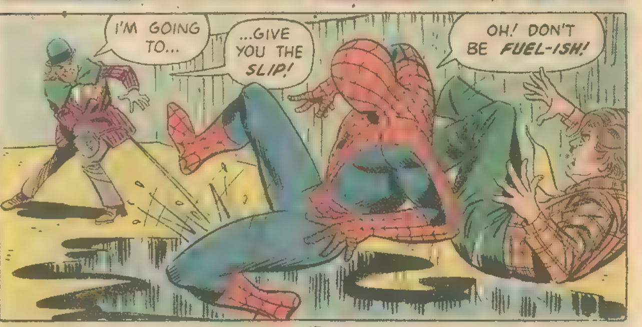

CRANK USES THE HANKIE AND...

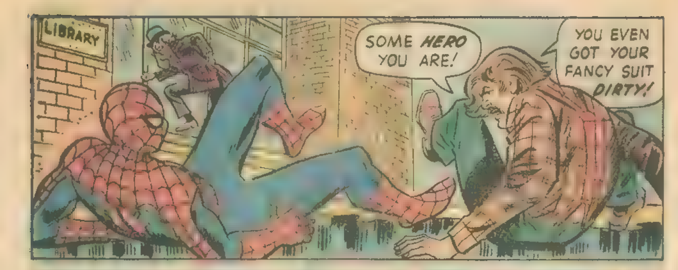

KER-CHOO!
IT'S FILLED WITH SNEEZING POWDER!
I'VE BEEN FOOLED AGAIN.
HELP!

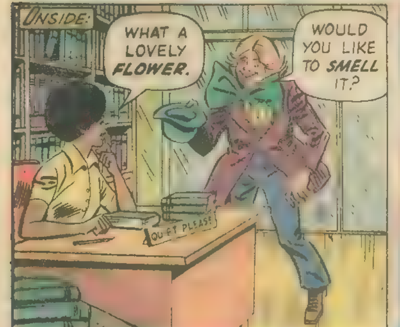

BUT NEVER FEAR-- SPIDER-MAN IS NEAR.
AND HE HEARS CRANK'S CRY FOR HELP.

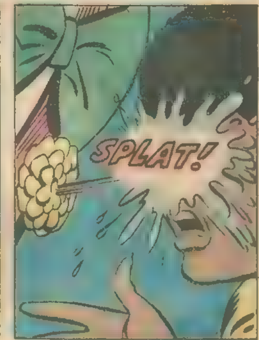

APRIL FOOL, YOUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED!

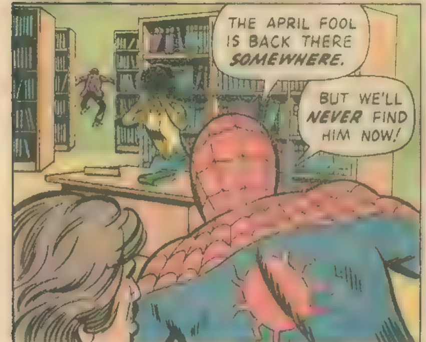

NOT YET, SPIDER-MAN.
OIL


I'M GOING TO...
...GIVE YOU THE SLIP!
OH! DON'T BE FUEL-ISH!


LIBRARY
SOME HERO YOU ARE!
YOU EVEN GOT YOUR FANCY SUIT DIRTY!


INSIDE:
WHAT A LOVELY FLOWER.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SMELL IT?
QUIET PLEASE


SPLAT!

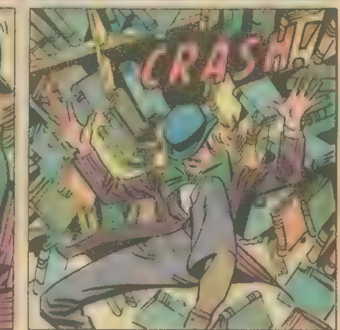

THE APRIL FOOL IS BACK THERE SOMEWHERE.
BUT WE'LL NEVER FIND HIM NOW!

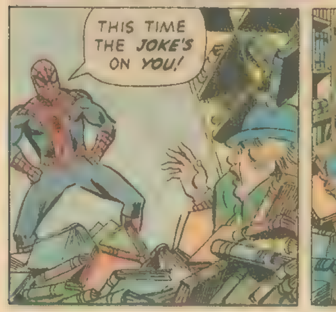

I HAVE A TRICK TO FOOL HIM!


SAY, APRIL FOOL!
CHECK OUT THOSE OLD JOKE BOOKS!
QUIET PLEASE


OLD JOKE BOOKS
HERE'S AN OLD JOKE BOOK!
FOOLS LOVE OLD JOKES!
NEW JOKE BOOKS


BOING!
EEEK!


CRASH!!

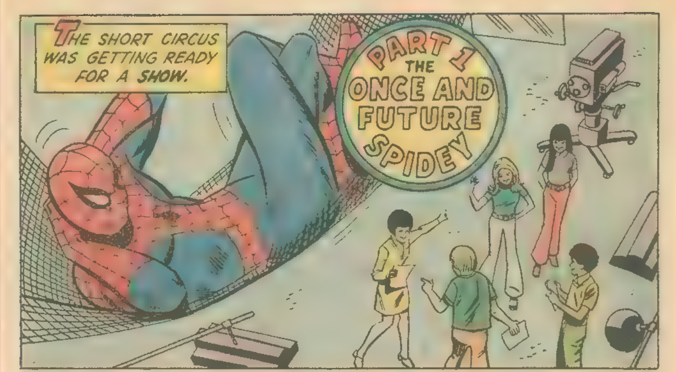

THIS TIME THE JOKE'S ON YOU!

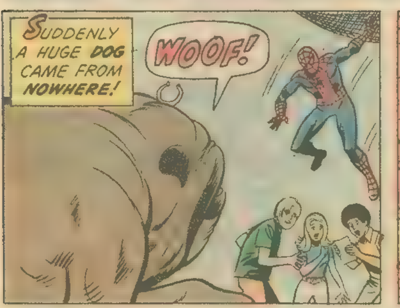

HEH HEH!
YOU SURE FOOLED THE APRIL FOOL!
WELL-- HE WHO LAUGHS LAST, LAUGHS BEST!
END

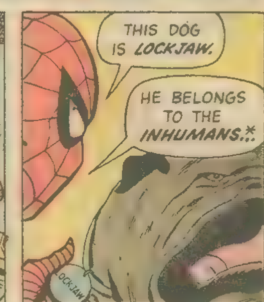
RIGHT, TRUE BELIEVERS! THAT'S SPIDEY WITH...

...A TV ROCK GROUP in KING ARTHUR'S COURT!

ZIP! ZIP!





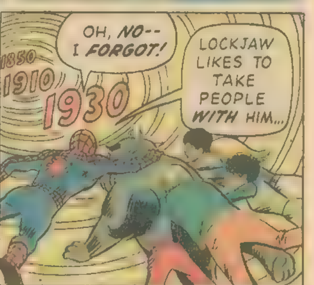


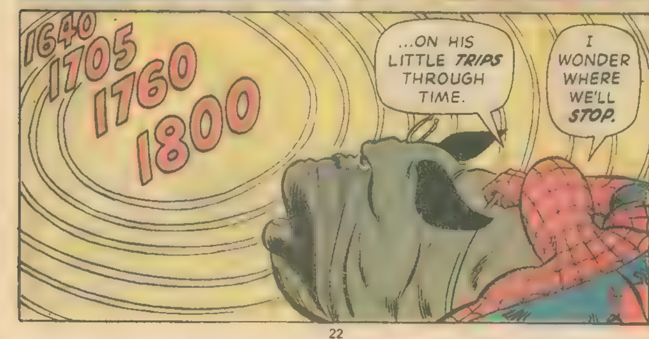


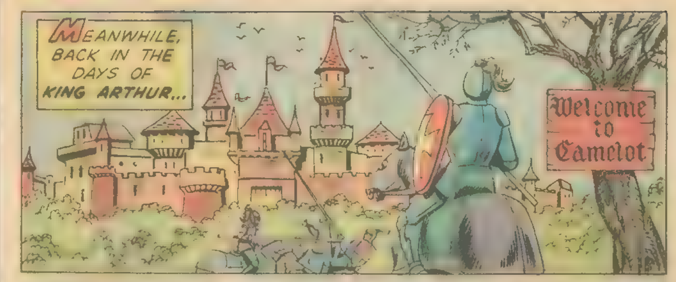

LOCKJAW HAS THE SPECIAL POWER...
...TO TRAVEL THROUGH TIME.


NICE DOG!
THIS POOCH IS REALLY OUT OF...


POOF!
...SIGHT!

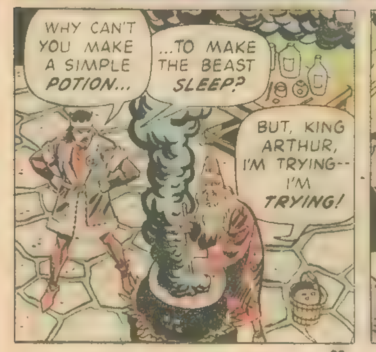

1850
1910
1930
OH, NO-- I FORGOT!
LOCKJAW LIKES TO TAKE PEOPLE WITH HIM...


1640
1705
1760
1800
...ON HIS LITTLE TRIPS THROUGH TIME.
I WONDER WHERE WE'LL STOP.


MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR...
Welcome to Camelot


...MERLIN, THE MASTER OF MAGIC, HAS PROBLEMS.
#2
#1


MERLIN, SOME MASTER OF MAGIC YOU ARE!
A DRAGON IS SCARING MY PEOPLE.
#1

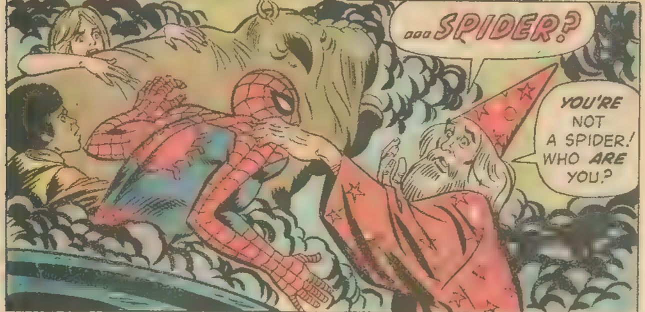

WHY CAN'T YOU MAKE A SIMPLE POTION...
...TO MAKE THE BEAST SLEEP?
BUT, KING ARTHUR, I'M TRYING-- I'M TRYING!


WELL, YOU'RE NUMBER TWO.
TRY HARDER!
#1





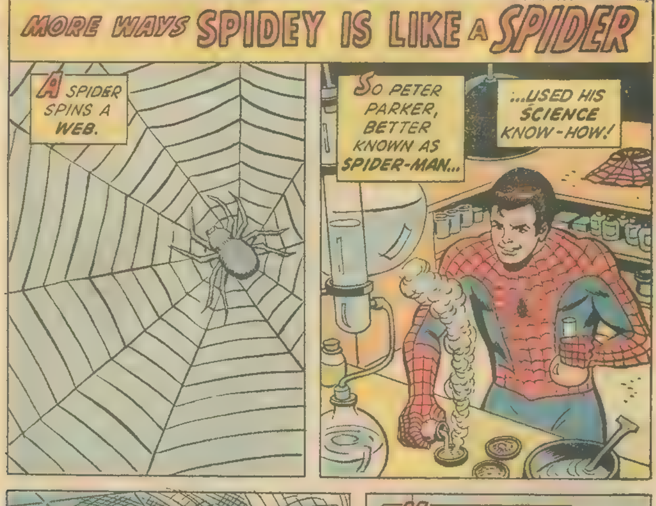








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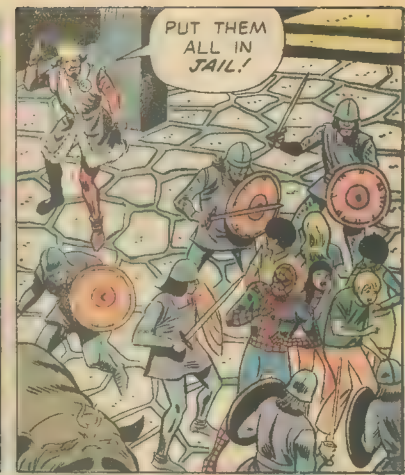
PART 2

SPIDEY OF THE ROUND TABLE

THE POTION WILL *NEVER* WORK NOW.

NOW I'LL NEVER BE *RID* OF THE FIRE-BREATHING *BEAST!*





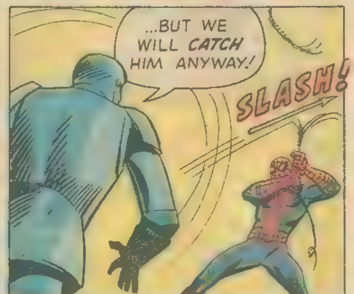


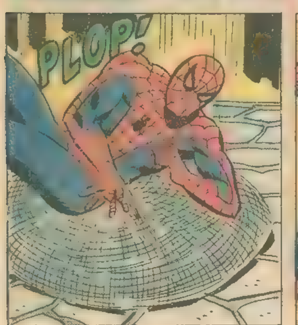


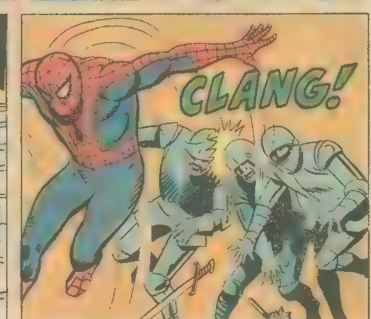












OKAY, GUYS.
THE GAMES ARE OVER!
ZIP! ZIP! ZIP!

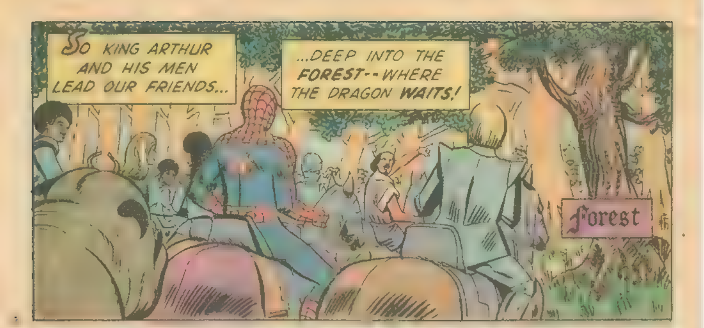
KING ARTHUR, WE CANNOT STOP THIS MAN IN THE MASK!

YOU HAVE SPOILED THE DRAGON SLEEPING POTION!
AND YOU HAVE BEATEN MY MEN!

WHO CAN SAVE MY KINGDOM...
...FROM THE DREADFUL DRAGON NOW?

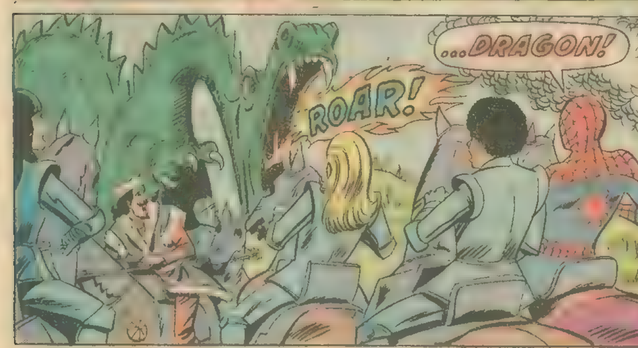
PSSST! PSSST!

WE CAN!
WOOF!
WE'LL SEE!


SO KING ARTHUR AND HIS MEN LEAD OUR FRIENDS...
...DEEP INTO THE FOREST--WHERE THE DRAGON WAITS!
Forest

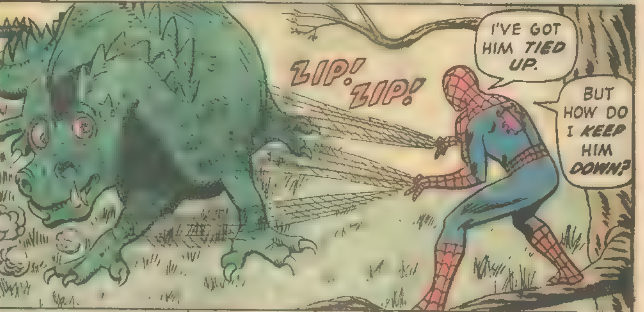

THAT'S RIGHT, LOCKJAW.


SNIFF OUT THE..
SNIFF!

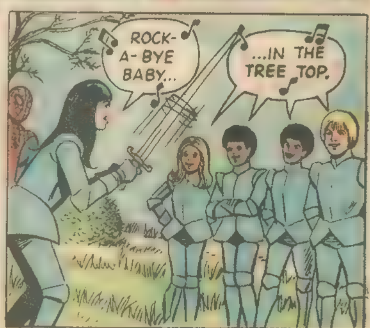

...DRAGON!
ROAR!


NOW, DRAGON, THERE'S NO NEED...
...TO GET ALL STEAMED UP!


DON'T BITE OFF...
...MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW!


ZIP! ZIP!
I'VE GOT HIM TIED UP.
BUT HOW DO I KEEP HIM DOWN?

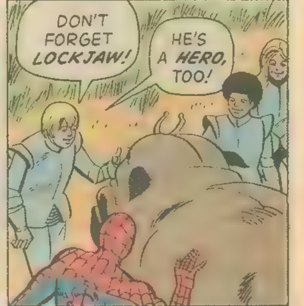

DON'T WORRY, SPIDEY.
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT!


ROCK-A-BYE BABY...
...IN THE TREE TOP.

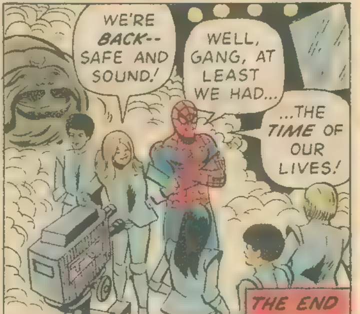

ZZZZZZZZ
WHEN THE WIND BLOWS...
...THE CRADLE WILL ROCK.

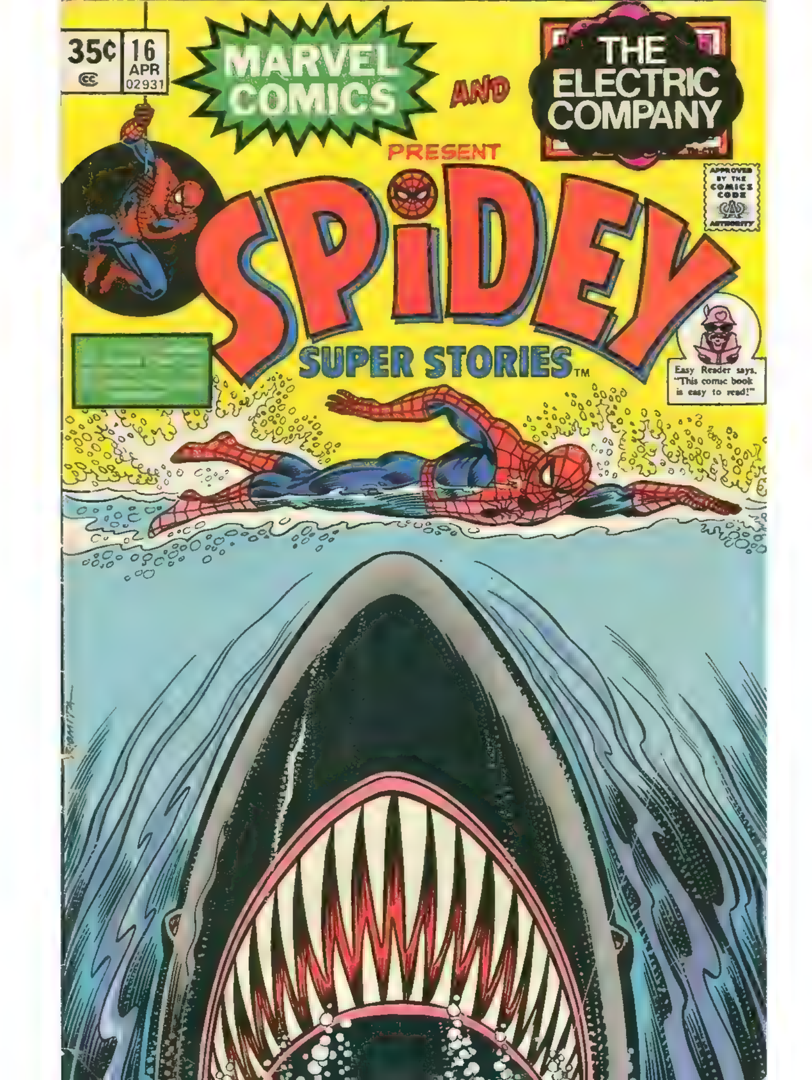

THEY DON'T CALL US...
...A ROCK GROUP FOR NOTHING!


THEIR MUSIC IS MAGIC.
AND THEY ARE INDEED HEROES!

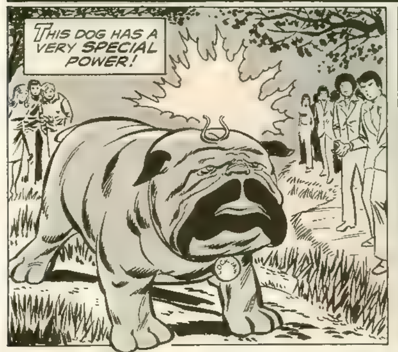

DON'T FORGET LOCKJAW!
HE'S A HERO, TOO!


POOF!
OOPS-- HERE WE GO AGAIN!

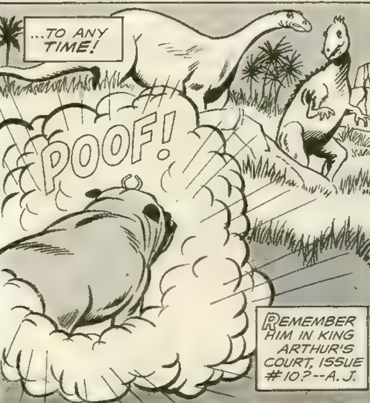

WE'RE BACK-- SAFE AND SOUND!
WELL, GANG, AT LEAST WE HAD...
...THE TIME OF OUR LIVES!
THE END


35¢
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MARVEL COMICS
AND
THE ELECTRIC COMPANY
PRESENT
SPIDEY
SUPER STORIES
Easy Reader says, "This comic book is easy to read!"

LOCKJAW









WRITER JIM SALICRUP
ARTISTS WIN MORTIMER, MIKE ESPOSITO, TONY MORTELLARO
EDITOR A. J. HAYS
ART DIRECTOR JOHN ROMITA

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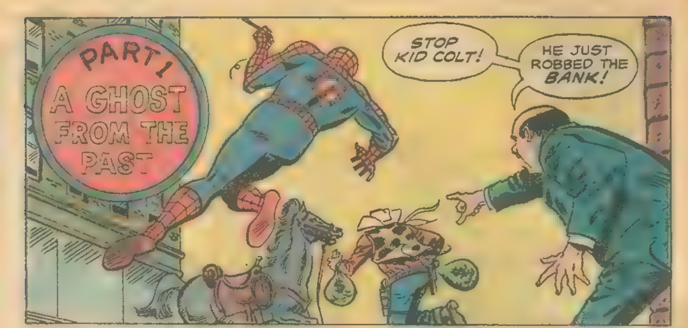


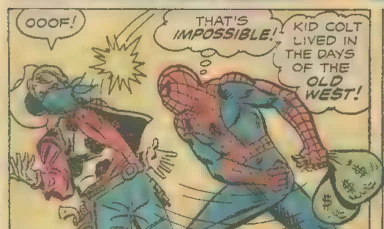
A radioactive SPIDER bit student PETER PARKER. He gained the POWERS and STRENGTH of a spider — and became SPIDER-MAN!

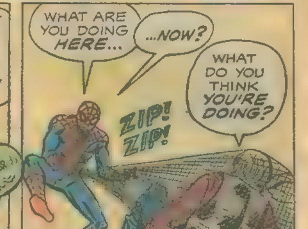


Stan Lee PRESENTS: SPIDEY SUPER STORIES!™

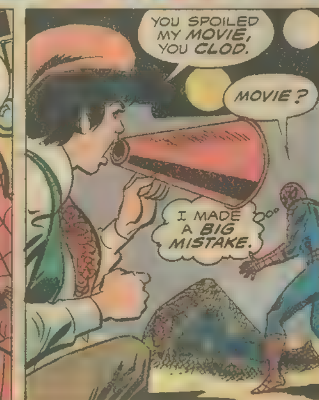


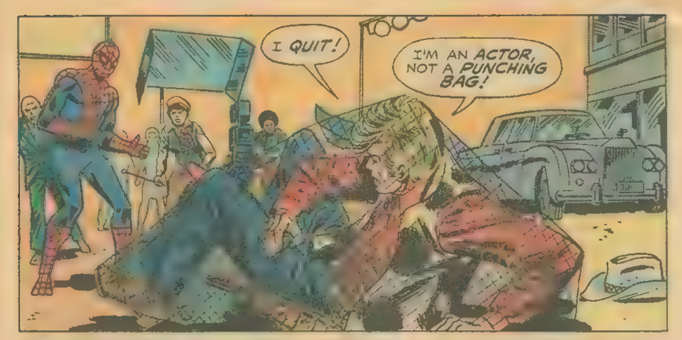

PART 1
A GHOST FROM THE PAST
STOP KID COLT!
HE JUST ROBBED THE BANK!

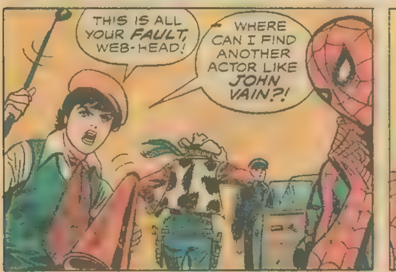

OOOF!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
KID COLT LIVED IN THE DAYS OF THE OLD WEST!


WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE...
...NOW?
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
ZIP! ZIP!

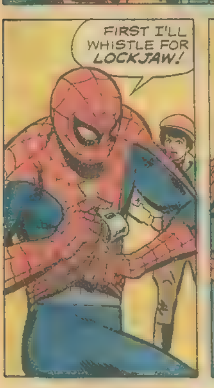

ONLY IN THE MOVIES...
CUT!
I'M RUNNING THIS SHOW!


YOU SPOILED MY MOVIE, YOU CLOD.
MOVIE?
I MADE A BIG MISTAKE.


I QUIT!
I'M AN ACTOR, NOT A PUNCHING BAG!

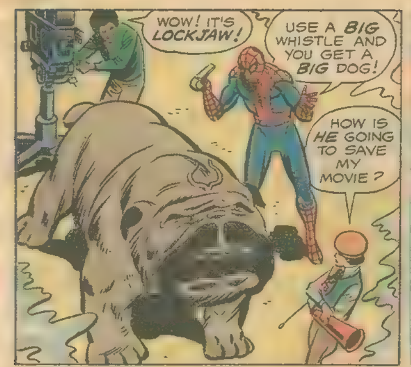

THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, WEB-HEAD!
WHERE CAN I FIND ANOTHER ACTOR LIKE JOHN VAIN?!


DON'T WORRY. I KNOW WHERE!
THIS I HAVE TO SEE!

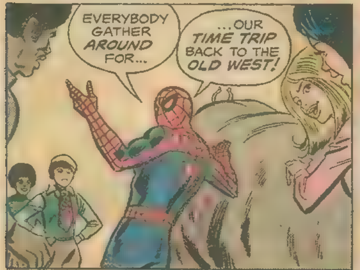

FIRST I'LL WHISTLE FOR LOCKJAW!

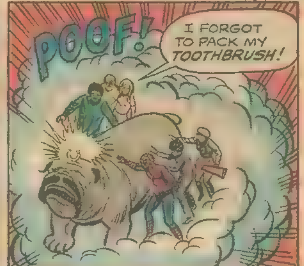

TWEET!
HOW TWEET!

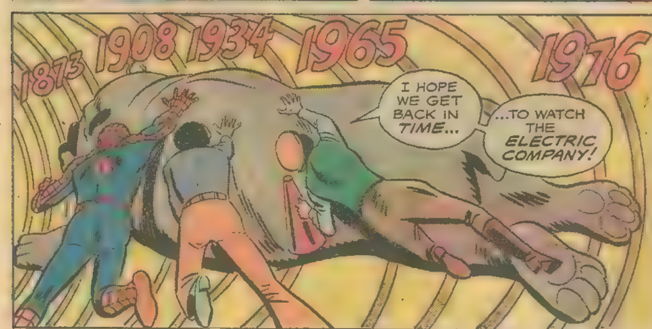

POOF!
COUGH, COUGH!


WOW! IT'S LOCKJAW!
USE A BIG WHISTLE AND YOU GET A BIG DOG!
HOW IS HE GOING TO SAVE MY MOVIE?

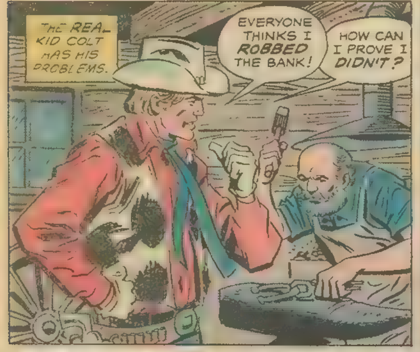

LOCKJAW HAS THE SPECIAL POWER...
...TO TRAVEL THROUGH TIME.


EVERYBODY GATHER AROUND FOR...
...OUR TIME TRIP BACK TO THE OLD WEST!

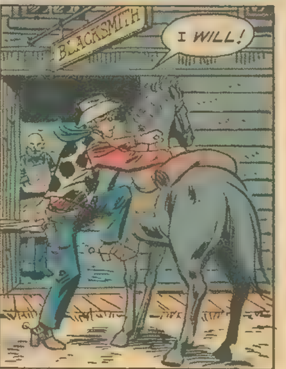

POOF!
I FORGOT TO PACK MY TOOTHBRUSH!


1873 1908 1934 1965 1976
I HOPE WE GET BACK IN TIME...
...TO WATCH THE ELECTRIC COMPANY!

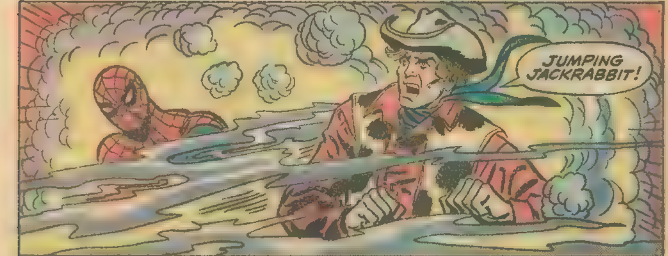

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE DAYS OF THE OLD WEST...
WANTED
KID COLT
$100 REWARD

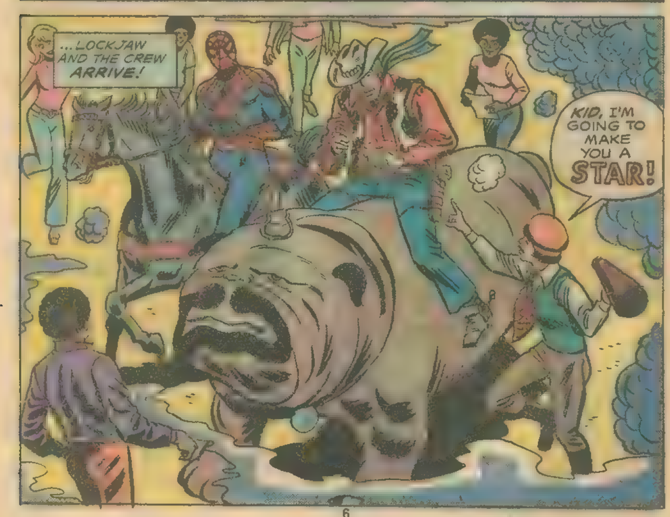

THE REAL KID COLT HAS HIS PROBLEMS.
EVERYONE THINKS I ROBBED THE BANK!
HOW CAN I PROVE I DIDN'T?
AND WHAT ABOUT BIG BART?
HE SURE WANTS THAT REWARD MONEY!

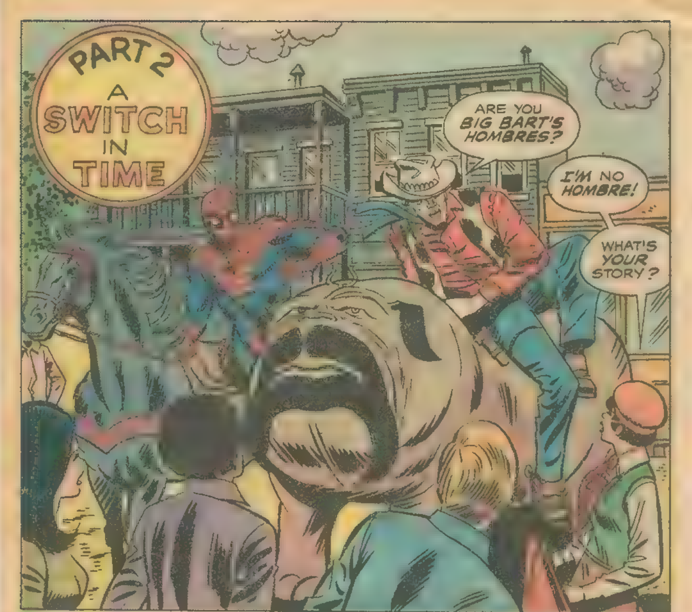

HE DOESN'T SCARE ME.
TELL THAT TO BIG BART, PARTNER!


BLACKSMITH
I WILL!

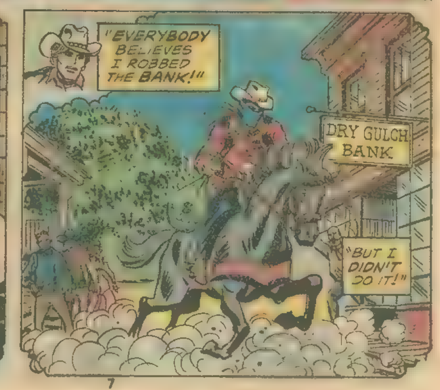

SUDDENLY...
POOF!


JUMPING JACKRABBIT!


...LOCKJAW AND THE CREW ARRIVE!
KID, I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU A STAR!


PART 2
A SWITCH IN TIME
ARE YOU BIG BART'S HOMBRES?
I'M NO HOMBRE!
WHAT'S YOUR STORY?


"BIG BART IS AFTER ME."
WANTED
KID COLT
I WANT THAT REWARD.

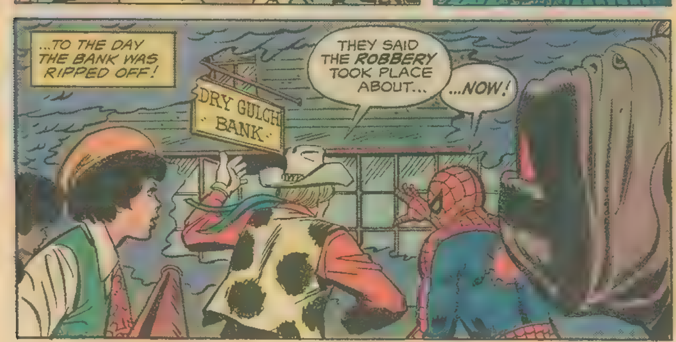

"EVERYBODY BELIEVES I ROBBED THE BANK!"
DRY GULCH BANK
"BUT I DIDN'T DO IT!"

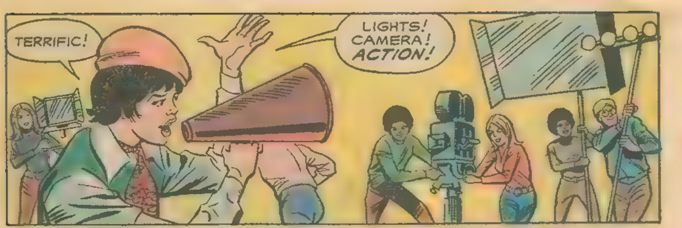

BLACKSMITH
WE BELIEVE YOU, KID!

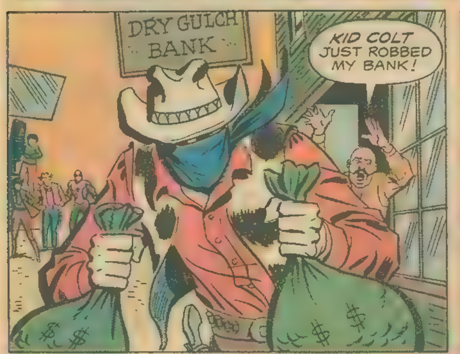

TOO BAD WE WEREN'T THERE...
...TO SEE WHAT REALLY HAPPENED!
AND FILM IT!

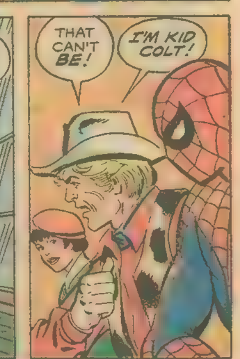

YOUR WISH IS OUR COMMAND!

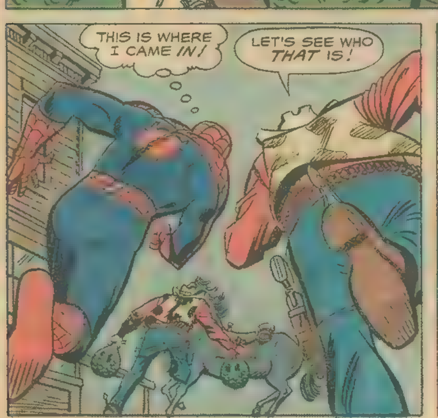

OUR FEARLESS FRIENDS GO BACK IN TIME AGAIN...
POOF!


...TO THE DAY THE BANK WAS RIPPED OFF!
DRY GULCH BANK
THEY SAID THE ROBBERY TOOK PLACE ABOUT...
...NOW!

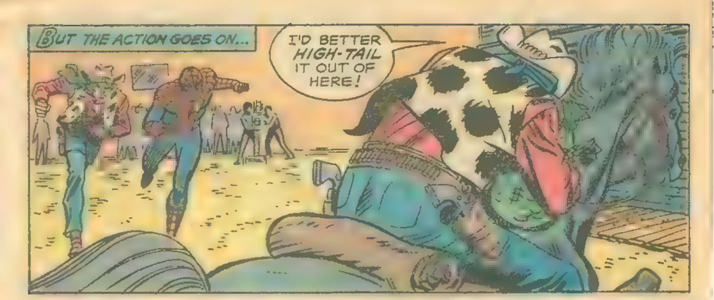

TERRIFIC!
LIGHTS! CAMERA! ACTION!

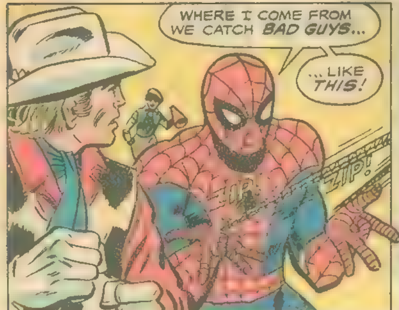

DRY GULCH BANK
KID COLT JUST ROBBED MY BANK!


THAT CAN'T BE!
I'M KID COLT!

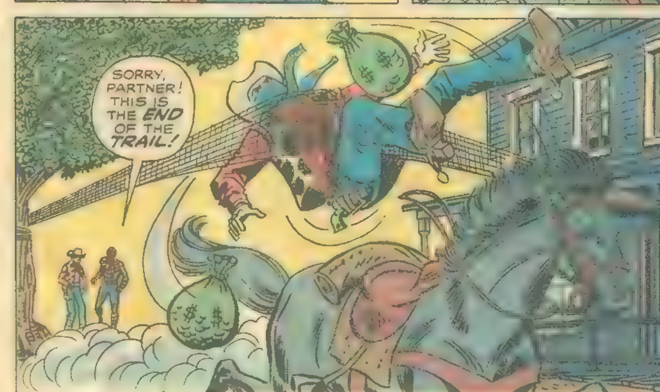

THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN!
LET'S SEE WHO THAT IS!

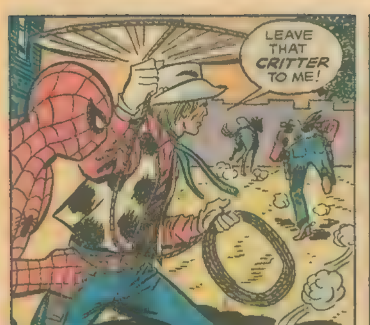

CUT AND PRINT!
WE GOT IT!

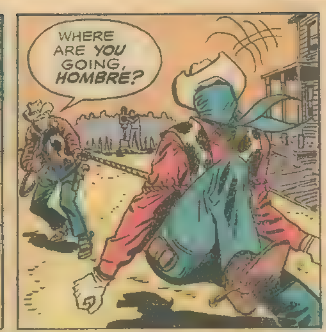

BUT THE ACTION GOES ON...
I'D BETTER HIGH-TAIL IT OUT OF HERE!

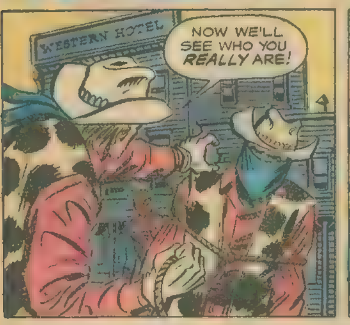

WHERE I COME FROM WE CATCH BAD GUYS...
...LIKE THIS!
ZIP!


WHOA, FELLA!

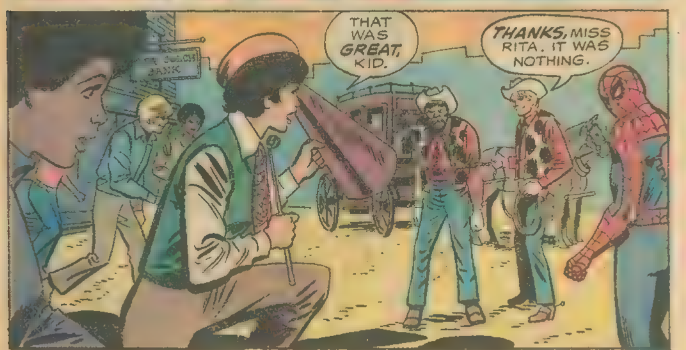

SORRY, PARTNER! THIS IS THE END OF THE TRAIL!

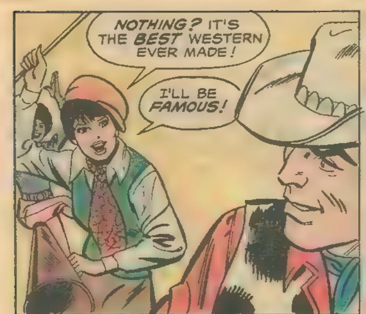

LEAVE THAT CRITTER TO ME!


WHERE ARE YOU GOING, HOMBRE?

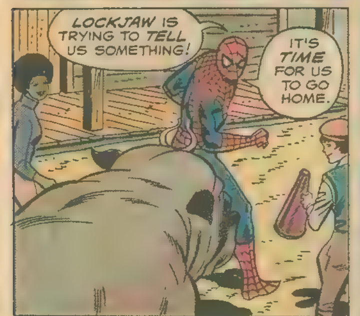

WESTERN HOTEL
NOW WE'LL SEE WHO YOU REALLY ARE!


BIG BART!
GULP!


THAT WAS GREAT, KID.
THANKS, MISS RITA. IT WAS NOTHING.

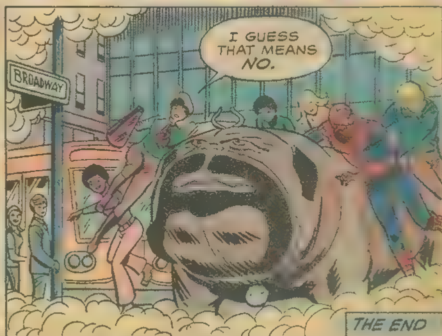

NOTHING? IT'S THE BEST WESTERN EVER MADE!
I'LL BE FAMOUS!


SO LONG, PARTNERS!

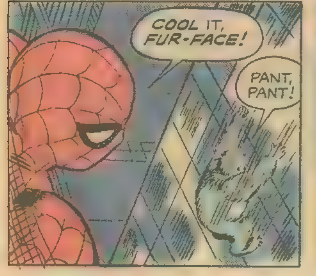

LOCKJAW IS TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING!
IT'S TIME FOR US TO GO HOME.

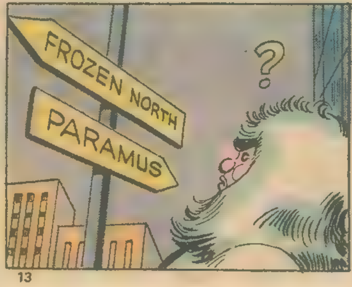

SO SOON?
CAN'T WE STAY LONGER?

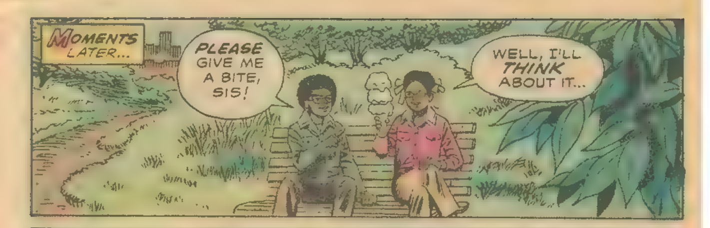

POOF!

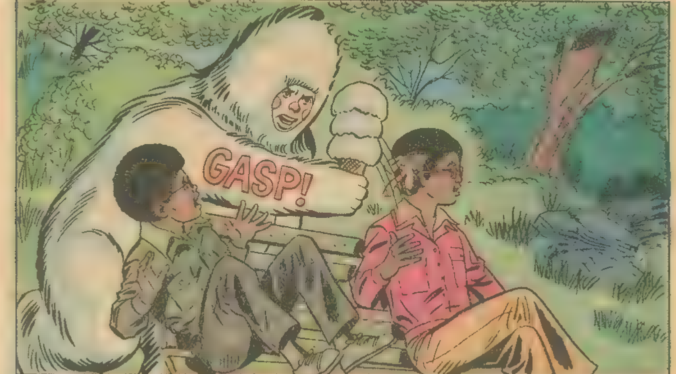

I GUESS THAT MEANS NO.
BROADWAY
THE END

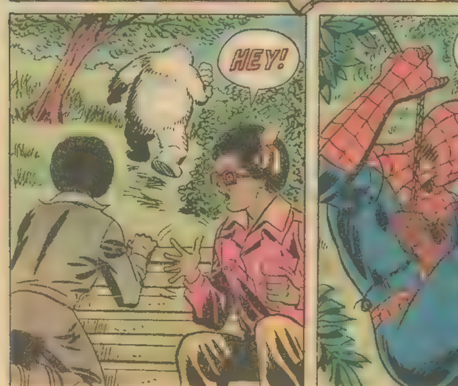

SPIDEY MEETS THE YETI!
AS SEEN ON...
THE ELECTRIC COMPANY
YETI HOT! CLIMB UP ICE MOUNTAIN!
YIKES! IT'S THE YETI!
BY PAT THACKRAY BASED ON THE ELECTRIC COMPANY TV SCRIPT BY TOM WHEDON

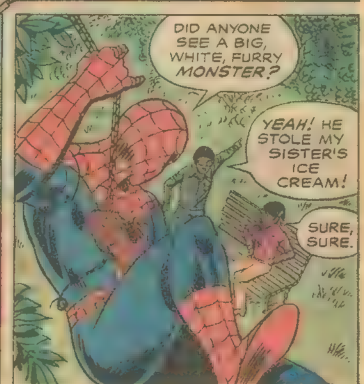

COOL IT, FUR-FACE!
PANT, PANT!


FROZEN NORTH
PARAMUS
?


MOMENTS LATER...
PLEASE GIVE ME A BITE, SIS!
WELL, I'LL THINK ABOUT IT...

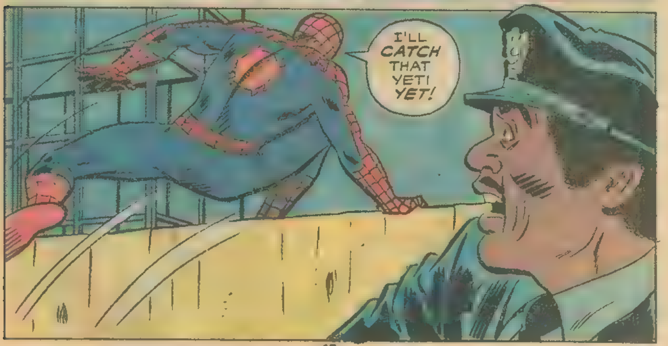

GASP!


HEY!

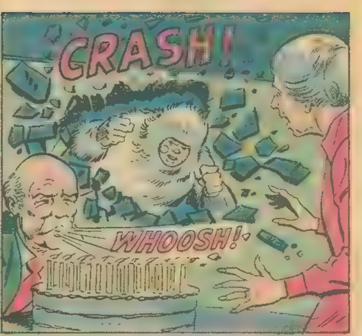

DID ANYONE SEE A BIG, WHITE, FURRY MONSTER?
YEAH! HE STOLE MY SISTER'S ICE CREAM!
SURE, SURE.

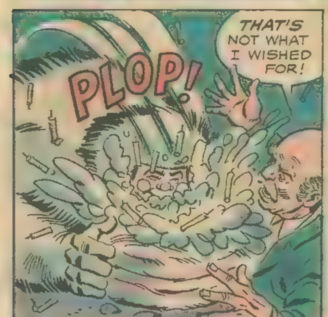

MEANWHILE, A POLICEMAN TAKES A BREAK...
AH! A DRINK WITH LOTS OF ICE!
LOOK HERE
DANGER DO NOT ENTER


SOMEONE HEARD THAT OFFICER!
HELP! POLICE!
SPIDER-MAN! SOMEONE COPPED MY ICE-COLD COLA!
SOMEONE FUZZY, I'LL BET!


I'LL CATCH THAT YETI YET!


WHERE WILL THE FUZZY FREAK STRIKE NEXT?
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!
MAKE A WISH, DEARIE.

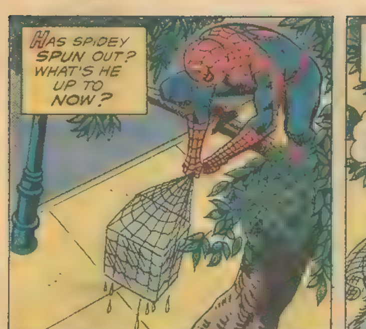

CRASH!
WHOOSH!


PLOP!
THAT'S NOT WHAT I WISHED FOR!


BUT THEN...
I DIDN'T WISH FOR THAT, EITHER!
POW!


SWAT!

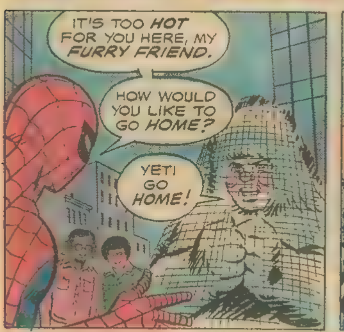

SUDDENLY, ALL IS CLEAR...
HMMM. ICE CREAM, AN ICED DRINK, AND CAKE ICING!
THEY ALL REMIND YETI OF HIS ICE HOME!

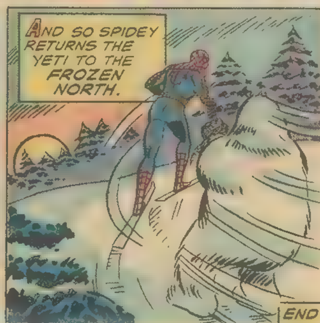

HAS SPIDEY SPUN OUT? WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW?


OUR WEBBED-WONDER BAITS A TRAP!
NICE ICE!
ZAP!
GOT YOU!

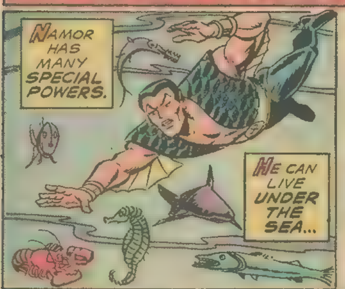

UGGA-WUGGA!
I'LL PUT HIM IN THE COOLER!

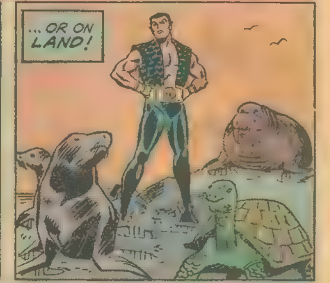

NO! HE'S JUST HOMESICK!
WELL, THEN, HE'S ALL YOURS, SPIDER-MAN!

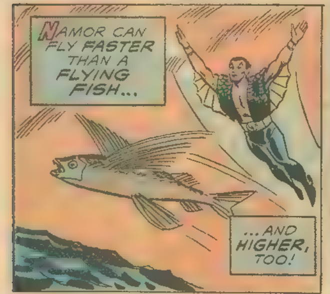

IT'S TOO HOT FOR YOU HERE, MY FURRY FRIEND.
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO HOME?
YETI GO HOME!

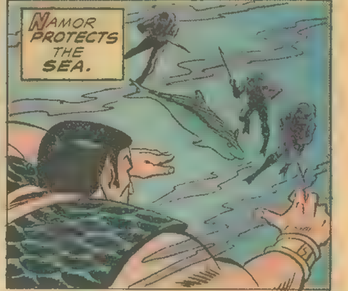

AND SO SPIDEY RETURNS THE YETI TO THE FROZEN NORTH.
END

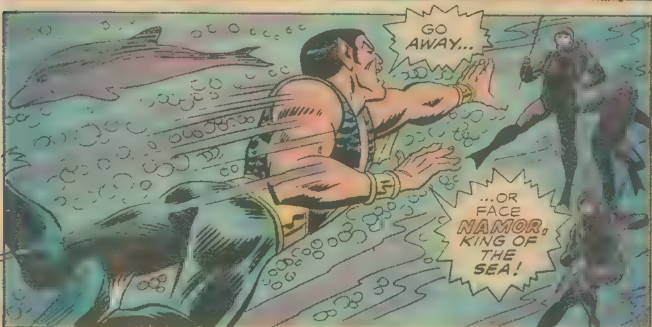
ALL ABOUT NAMOR











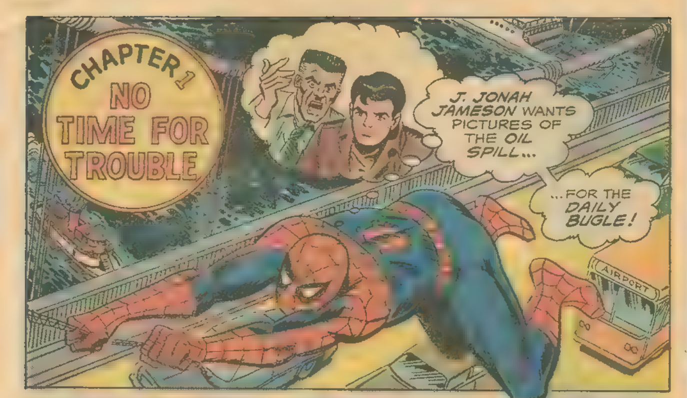
SPIDER-MAN AND NAMOR

INTO THE JAWS!

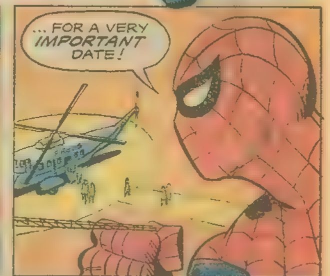
PETER PARKER WANTS TO CATCH THE PRESS HELICOPTER.

DAILY BUGLE

I'D BETTER HURRY TO THE AIRPORT AS SPIDER-MAN!


CHAPTER 1
NO TIME FOR TROUBLE
J. JONAH JAMESON WANTS PICTURES OF THE OIL SPILL...
...FOR THE DAILY BUGLE!
AIRPORT

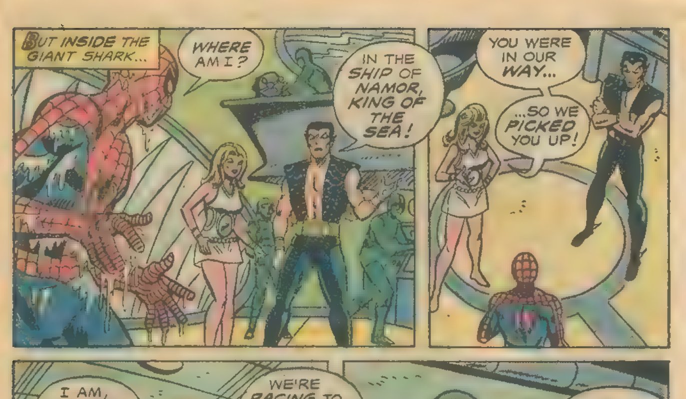

I'M LATE!
I'M LATE...
AIRPORT

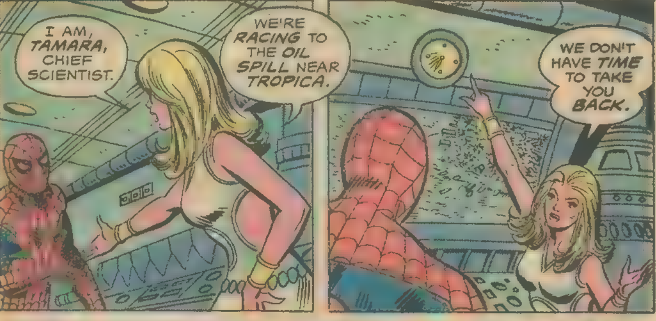

...FOR A VERY IMPORTANT DATE!

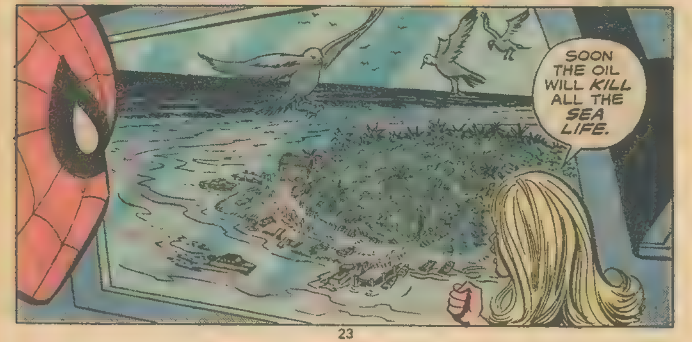

THE ISLAND OF TROPICA IS IN DANGER.
HEY!
PRESS

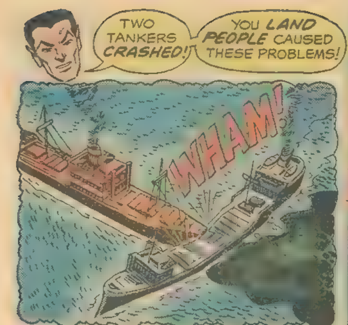
WAIT FOR...
...YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN!
PRESS
ZIP!
ZIP!
NOW I CAN LIE BACK...
...AND ENJOY THE RIDE!
HARRY, DID YOU SEE THAT?
WHAT A WAY TO HITCH-HIKE!
AN HOUR LATER...
MY WEBS CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!


PRESS
SNAP!
SOMETIMES I HATE BEING RIGHT!
TODAY IS NOT MY DAY!
SPLASH!
MY SPIDER-SENSE IS TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING.
SPIDEY! BEHIND YOU!
WHAT COULD HAPPEN TO ME NEXT?
TOO LATE!
SNAP!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

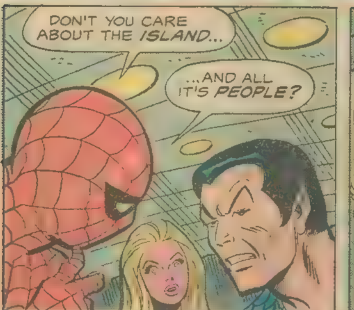

BUT INSIDE THE GIANT SHARK...
WHERE AM I?
IN THE SHIP OF NAMOR, KING OF THE SEA!
YOU WERE IN OUR WAY...
...SO WE PICKED YOU UP!

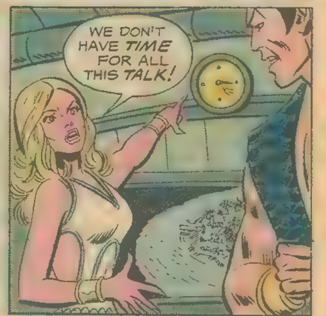

I AM, TAMARA, CHIEF SCIENTIST.
WE'RE RACING TO THE OIL SPILL NEAR TROPICA.
WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO TAKE YOU BACK.

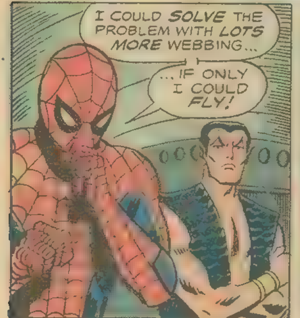

SOON THE OIL WILL KILL ALL THE SEA LIFE.

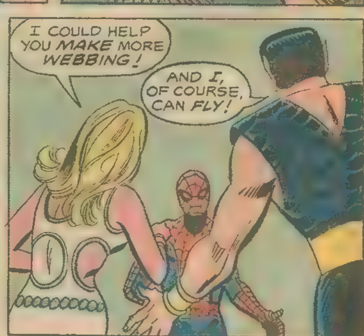








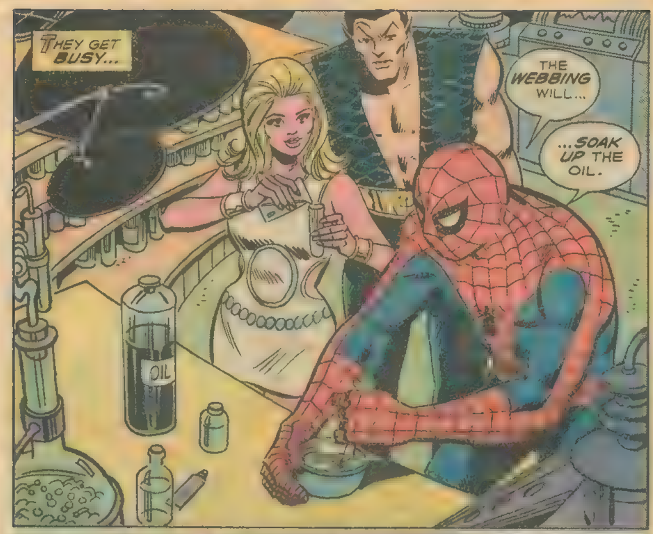


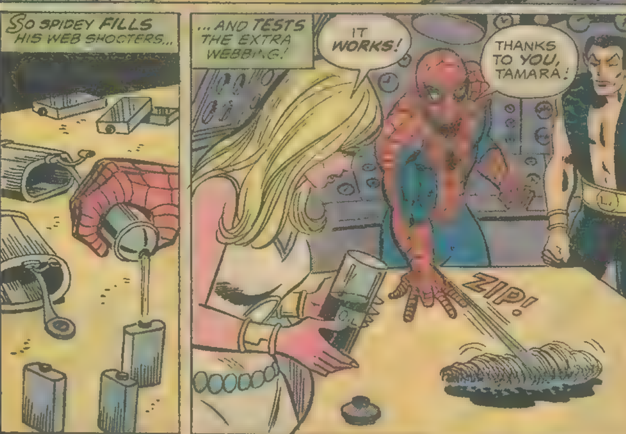


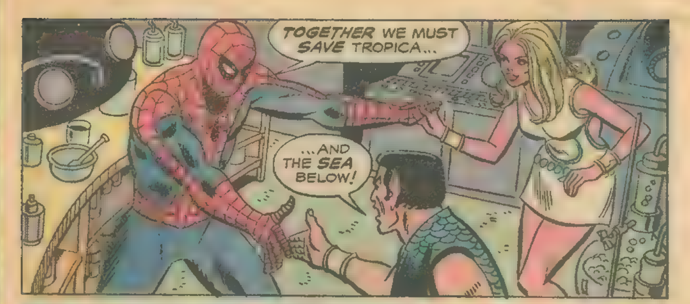
PART 2 TO TURN THE TIDE

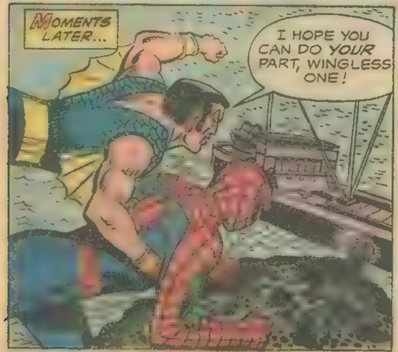
ZIP!

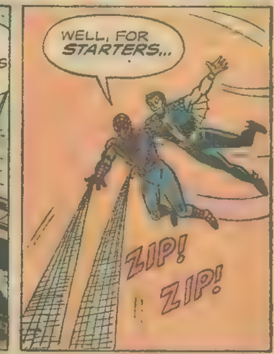
AND SO THE WALL-CRAWLER AND THE SEA-PEOPLE HATCH A PLAN.

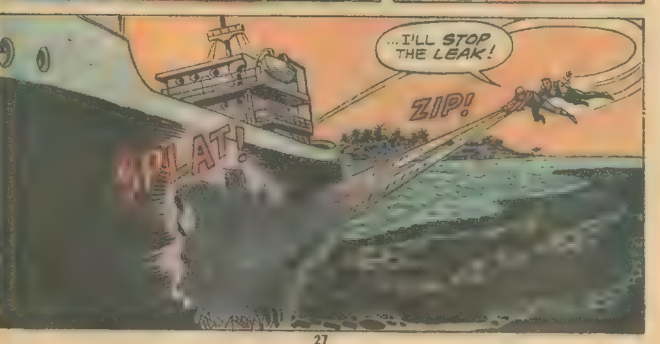

THEY GET BUSY...
THE WEBBING WILL...
...SOAK UP THE OIL.
OIL

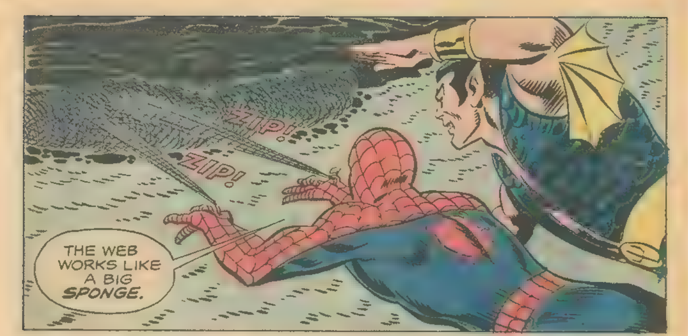

SO SPIDEY FILLS HIS WEB SHOOTERS...
...AND TESTS THE EXTRA WEBBING!
IT WORKS!
THANKS TO YOU, TAMARA!
ZIP!

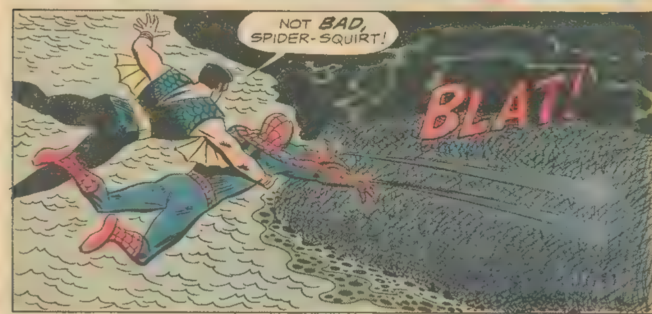

TOGETHER WE MUST SAVE TROPICA...
...AND THE SEA BELOW!

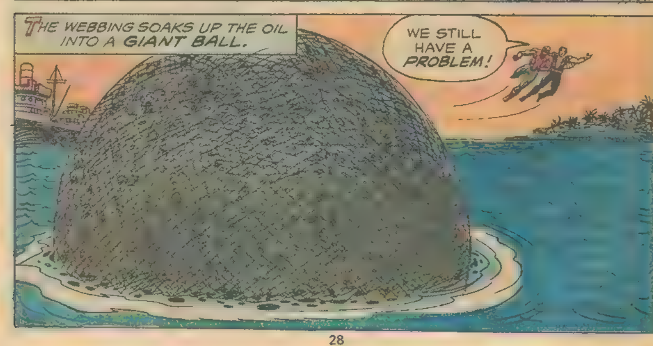

MOMENTS LATER...
I HOPE YOU CAN DO YOUR PART, WINGLESS ONE!

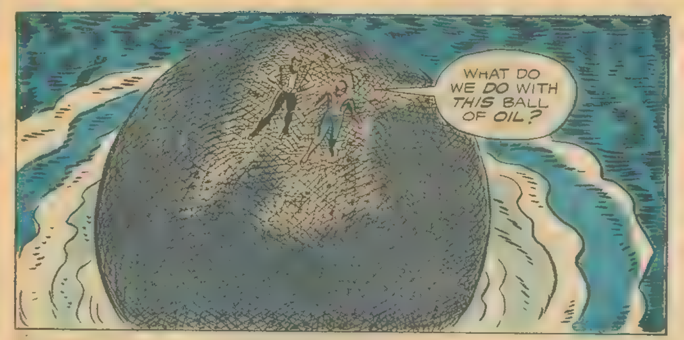

WELL, FOR STARTERS...
ZIP!
ZIP!

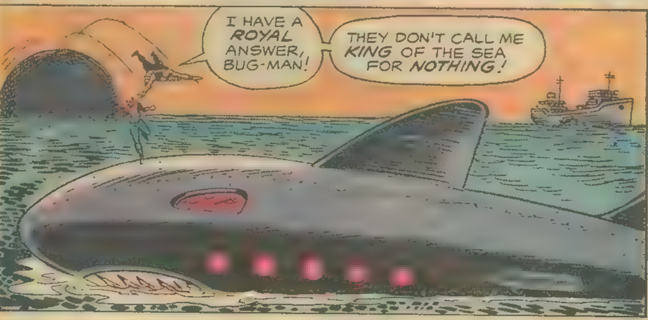

...I'LL STOP THE LEAK!
ZIP!
SPLAT!

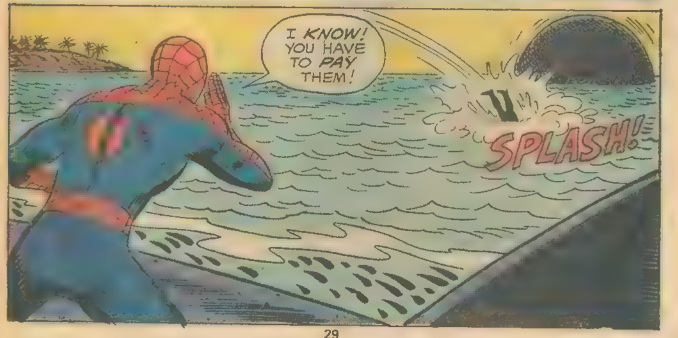

ZIP!
ZIP!
THE WEB WORKS LIKE A BIG SPONGE.

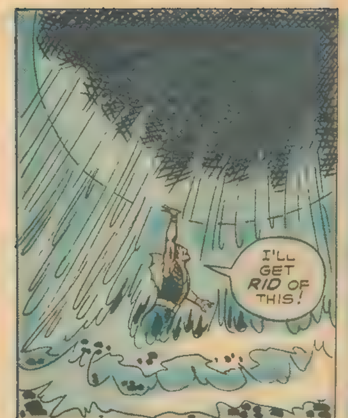

NOT BAD, SPIDER-SQUIRT!
BLAT!


THE WEBBING SOAKS UP THE OIL INTO A GIANT BALL.
WE STILL HAVE A PROBLEM!

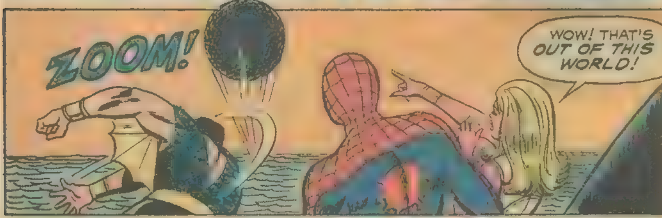

WHAT DO WE DO WITH THIS BALL OF OIL?


I HAVE A ROYAL ANSWER, BUG-MAN!
THEY DON'T CALL ME KING OF THE SEA FOR NOTHING!

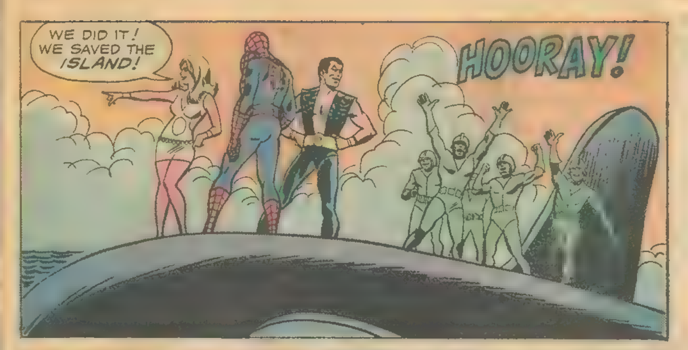

I KNOW! YOU HAVE TO PAY THEM!
SPLASH!

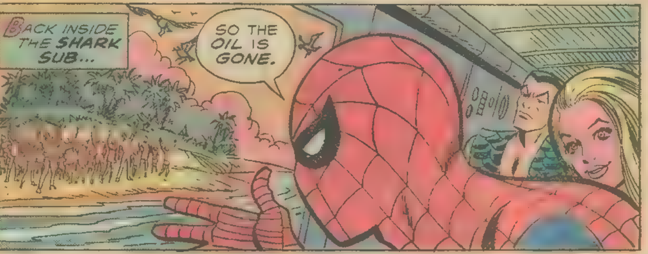

I'LL GET RID OF THIS!


WALL-CRAWLER, CAN YOU DO THIS?

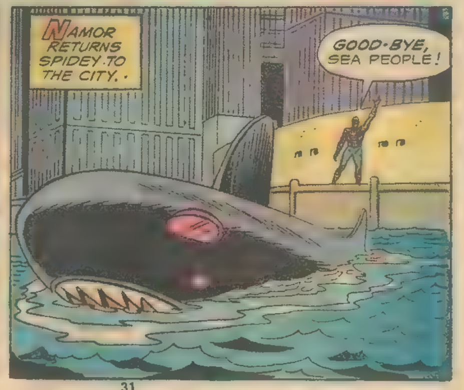

ZOOM!
WOW! THAT'S OUT OF THIS WORLD!

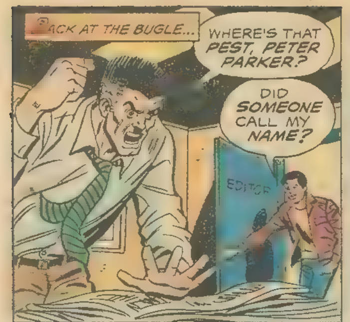

AND FAR ABOVE THE WORLD...
CAPTAIN, DID YOU SEE THAT?
YES, EARTH IS ALWAYS SENDING STRANGE THINGS UP HERE!


WE DID IT! WE SAVED THE ISLAND!
HOORAY!


BACK INSIDE THE SHARK SUB...
SO THE OIL IS GONE.


UNTIL NEXT TIME!


NAMOR RETURNS SPIDEY TO THE CITY..
GOOD-BYE, SEA PEOPLE!













NAMOR KING OF THE SEA


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MORE ABOUT DR. DOOM







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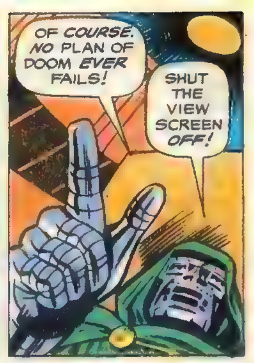
A radioactive SPIDER bit student PETER PARKER. He gained the POWERS and STRENGTH of a spider — and became SPIDER-MAN!

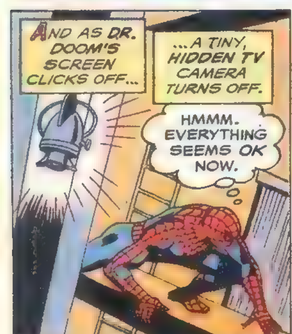
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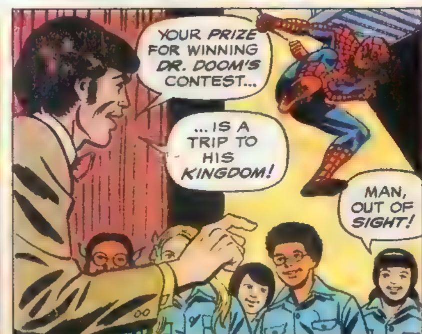
DEADLY IS THE DOCTOR CALLED DOOM

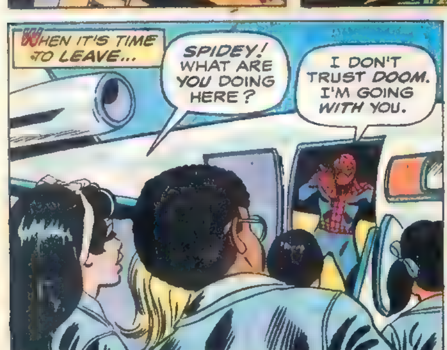
WE'RE GOING TO TURN IT ON!
THE WINNER OF THE TALENT CONTEST IS...
...THE SHORT CIRCUS!
YEA!
HOORAY!
YEA!
TALENT SHOW THE SHORT CIRCUS
MY SPIDER SENSE TELLS ME...
...THERE'S DANGER NEARBY!

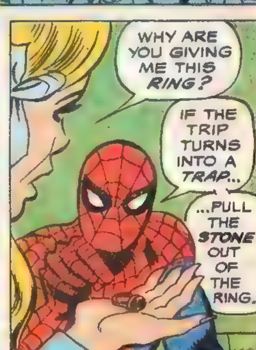

THOSE BRATS WON. I KNEW THEY WOULD!
YOUR PLAN IS WORKING, MASTER!

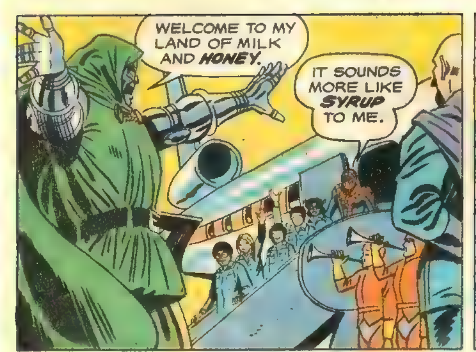

OF COURSE. NO PLAN OF DOOM EVER FAILS!
SHUT THE VIEW SCREEN OFF!


AND AS DR. DOOM'S SCREEN CLICKS OFF...
...A TINY, HIDDEN TV CAMERA TURNS OFF.
HMMM. EVERYTHING SEEMS OK NOW.


YOUR PRIZE FOR WINNING DR. DOOM'S CONTEST...
...IS A TRIP TO HIS KINGDOM!
MAN, OUT OF SIGHT!


WHEN IT'S TIME TO LEAVE...
SPIDEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I DON'T TRUST DOOM. I'M GOING WITH YOU.


WHY ARE YOU GIVING ME THIS RING?
IF THE TRIP TURNS INTO A TRAP...
...PULL THE STONE OUT OF THE RING.


WELCOME TO MY LAND OF MILK AND HONEY.
IT SOUNDS MORE LIKE SYRUP TO ME.

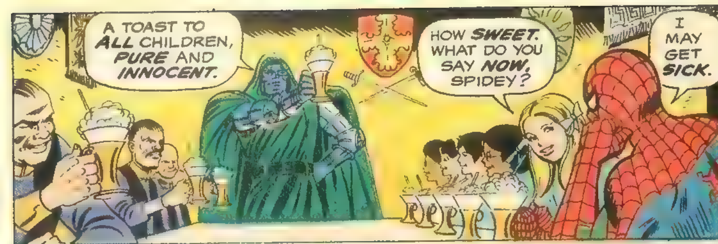

TUT, TUT. WHAT'S PAST IS PAST.*
OLD FOES MUST BECOME NEW FRIENDS!
MAYBE.
*REMEMBER SPIDEY SUPER STORIES #9.--A.J.


SPIDEY, DON'T BE A PARTY POOPER.
YEAH, CAN'T YOU SEE THE MAN HAS CHANGED?
OK, I'LL COOL IT...
...FOR NOW.


I JUST KNOW THIS IS A SETUP.
BUT WHAT'S THAT TIN TURKEY UP TO?


WELL, WHEN HE MAKES HIS PLAY...
...I'LL MAKE MINE!


PLEASE FORGIVE MY MODEST HOME.
SURE. WHAT DID IT DO?
WOW! THIS IS SOME PAD!

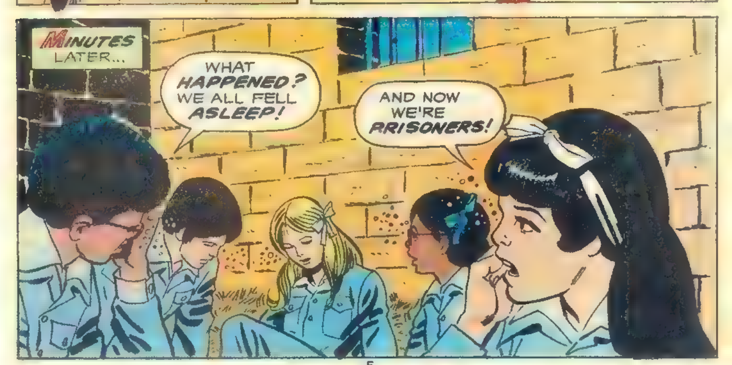

A TOAST TO ALL CHILDREN, PURE AND INNOCENT.
HOW SWEET. WHAT DO YOU SAY NOW, SPIDEY?
I MAY GET SICK.

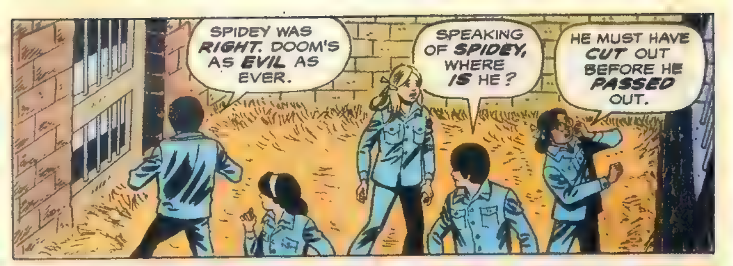

NO, SPIDER-MAN, NOT SICK.
JUST SLEEPY. VERY, VERY SLEEPY!
THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE SODAS...
...TO KNOCK US OUT!


YOU'RE STRONGER THAN THE CHILDREN, SPIDER-MAN...
...BUT EVEN YOU CANNOT STAY AWAKE MUCH LONGER.
BUT I CAN SPLIT TILL THIS WEARS OFF!
ZIP! ZIP!
AND WHEN IT DOES, I'LL BE BACK...
...TO DUMP YOU, DOOM!
DOUBTFUL, DOLT!


IF I CAN JUST STAY AWAKE...
ZIP!
...LONG ENOUGH TO SWING THROUGH THAT WINDOW...


BUT SPIDEY DOESN'T MAKE IT...
I'VE WON! THE SPIDER CRAWLS NO MORE.
NOW FOR THE SECOND PART OF MY PLAN.
YES, MASTER...


MINUTES LATER...
WHAT HAPPENED? WE ALL FELL ASLEEP!
AND NOW WE'RE PRISONERS!







DR. DOOM WILL STRIKE AGAIN!

PART 2

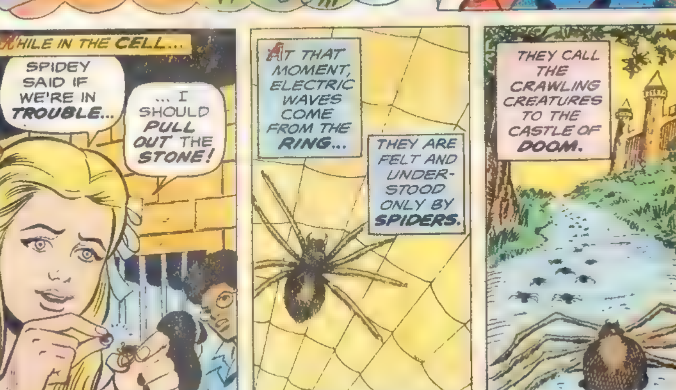
NO ONE CAN STOP THE SPIDER ARMY!

THE MEN CLIMB! THEY SWING! THEY'RE SUPER STRONG!

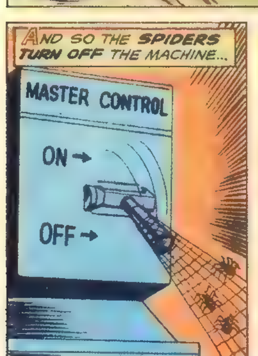
WE'RE DOOMED!

ZIP!


MY ENEMIES WOULD SOON LEARN THE SCORE.
WEBBING IS ALL OVER!
HA HA HA!
WE CAN'T FIRE OUR GUNS. DOOM BEAT US.
FINALLY, I WOULD FORCE THE WORLD TO ITS KNEES!
UNITED NATIONS
DOOM IS ALL GOOD! DOOM IS ALL WISE!
DOOM IS THE MASTER OF US ALL!
DOOM IS ALL BANANAS!
FOOL! EVEN NOW MY MACHINES STUDY YOU...
...TO LEARN HOW TO MAKE YOUR POWERS!

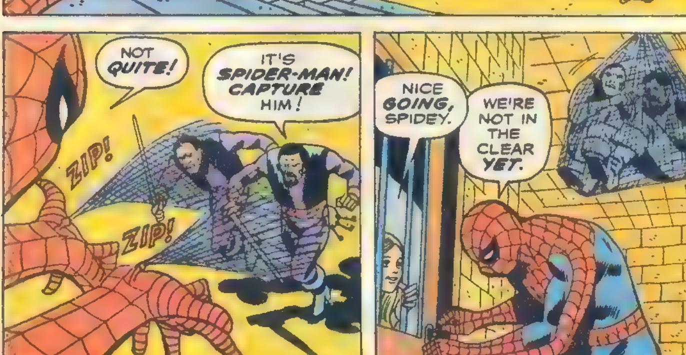

WHILE IN THE CELL...
SPIDEY SAID IF WE'RE IN TROUBLE...
... I SHOULD PULL OUT THE STONE!
AT THAT MOMENT, ELECTRIC WAVES COME FROM THE RING...
THEY ARE FELT AND UNDER-STOOD ONLY BY SPIDERS.
THEY CALL THE CRAWLING CREATURES TO THE CASTLE OF DOOM.


THE SPIDERS CLIMB THE CASTLE WALLS.
WHILE IN THE LAB...
SOON, SPIDER-MAN, YOUR POWERS WILL BE MINE!
WELL, FIRST YOU GROW EIGHT LEGS...
DOOM LEAVES JUST IN TIME.
HERE COME THE SPIDERS!
MASTER CONTROL
ON
THE ELECTRIC WAVES MAKE THEM OBEY MY THOUGHTS!
THAT'S RIGHT, LITTLE FRIENDS.
SPIN WEBS BETWEEN THE LEVER AND THE TABLE!

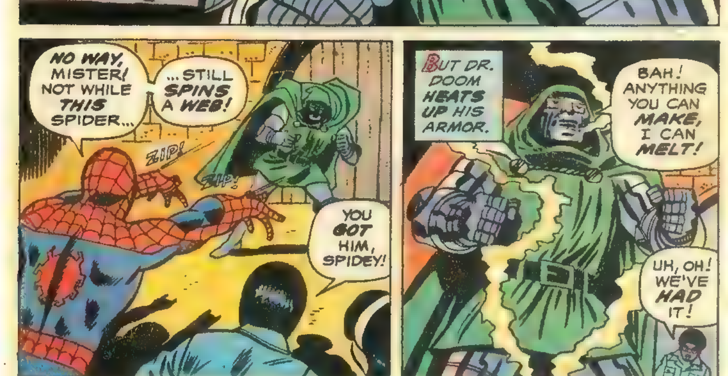

AND SO THE SPIDERS TURN OFF THE MACHINE...
MASTER CONTROL
ON →
OFF →

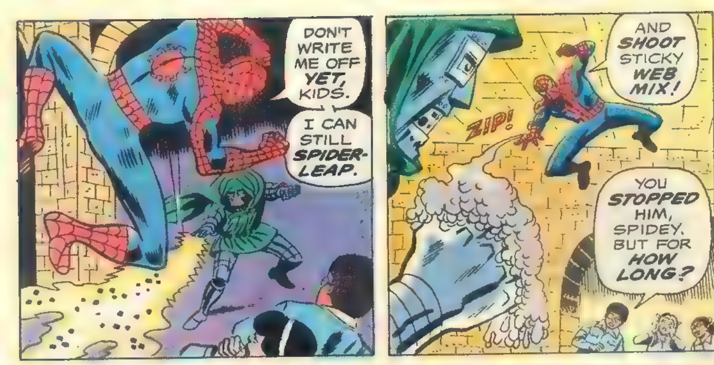

THERE! I'M FREE AT LAST!


BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
RING!
IT'S THE ALARM! HURRY!
SPIDER-MAN ISN'T HERE.
HE'S ESCAPED!
LABORATORY
SECONDS LATER...
THE SHORT CIRCUS IS PROBABLY DOWN HERE.
HEY! IT'S SPIDEY! WE'RE SAVED!

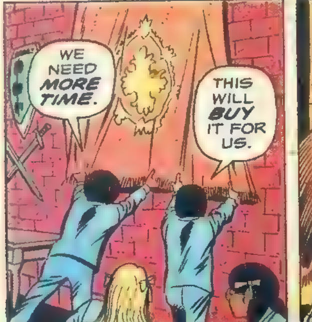

NOT QUITE!
IT'S SPIDER-MAN! CAPTURE HIM!
ZIP!
ZIP!
NICE GOING, SPIDEY.
WE'RE NOT IN THE CLEAR YET.


NEWS TRAVELS QUICKLY...
WHAT? SPIDER-MAN ESCAPED?
FIND HIM, FOOLS OR ELSE...
CRUNCH!
BUT AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT...
UH, OH! WE TOOK THE WRONG TURN!
A TURN THAT MEANS-- DOOM!


NO WAY, MISTER! NOT WHILE THIS SPIDER...
...STILL SPINS A WEB!
ZIP!
ZIP!
YOU GOT HIM, SPIDEY!
BUT DR. DOOM HEATS UP HIS ARMOR.
BAH! ANYTHING YOU CAN MAKE, I CAN MELT!
UH, OH! WE'VE HAD IT!

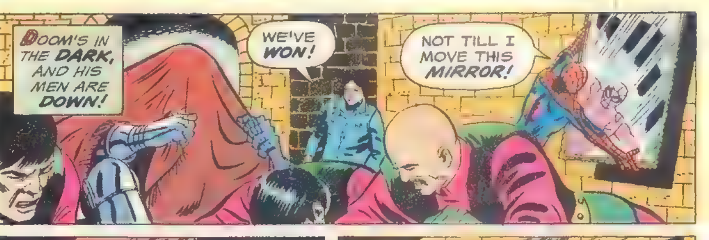


AND SHOOT STICKY WEB MIX!
ZIP!
YOU STOPPED HIM, SPIDEY. BUT FOR HOW LONG?

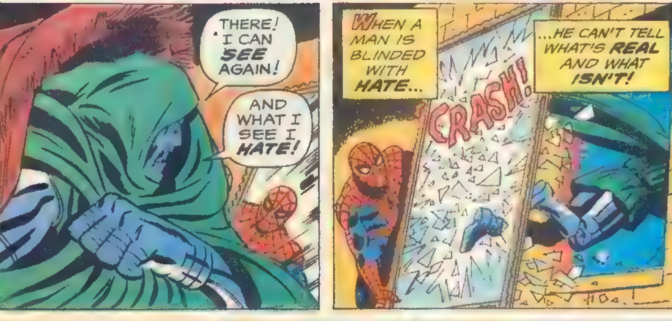




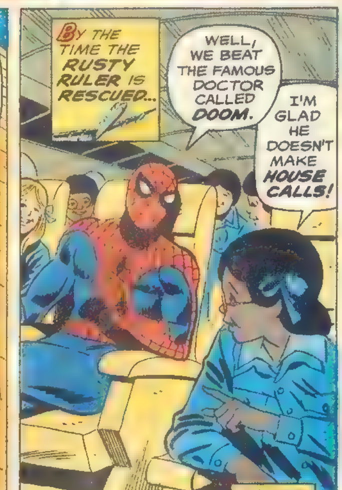




THERE! I CAN SEE AGAIN!
AND WHAT I SEE I HATE!

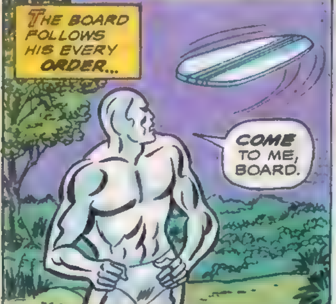


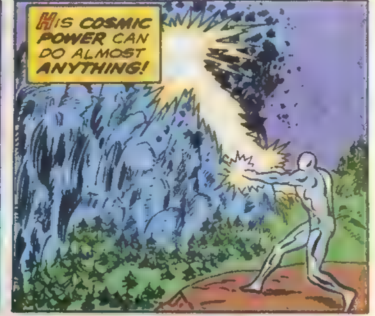


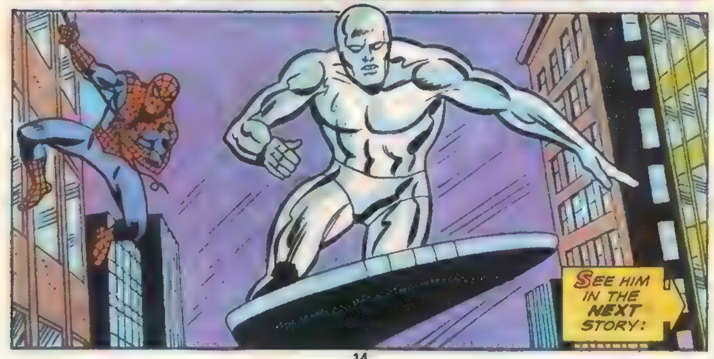


THE SILVER SURFER!









THE SPIDER MEETS THE SURFER!

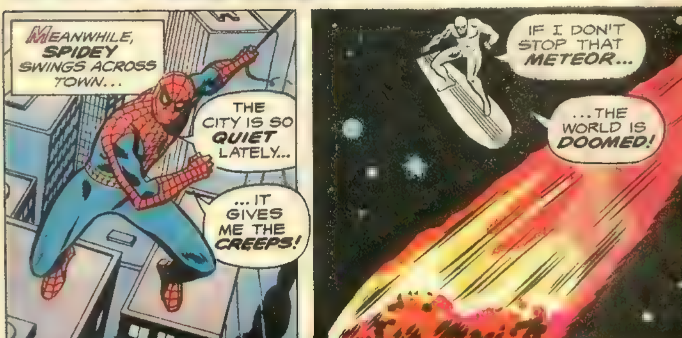
HIGH IN THE HEAVENS THE SILVER SURFER SPOTS TROUBLE!

WHAT'S THAT?

SILVER SURFER

BASED ON AN ORIGINAL STORY BY STAN LEE.

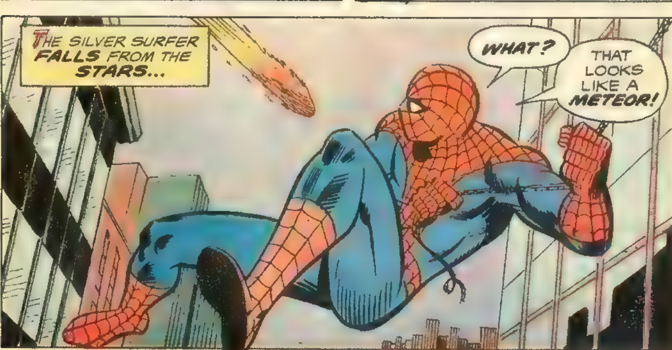

IT'S A SHOOTING STAR, SPEEDING TOWARD EARTH!

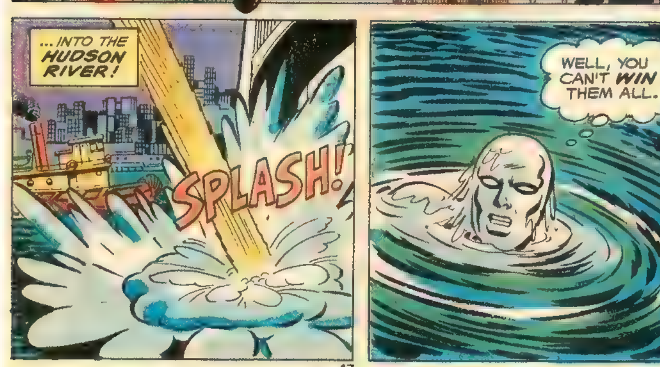

MEANWHILE, SPIDEY SWINGS ACROSS TOWN...
THE CITY IS SO QUIET LATELY...
...IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
IF I DON'T STOP THAT METEOR...
...THE WORLD IS DOOMED!

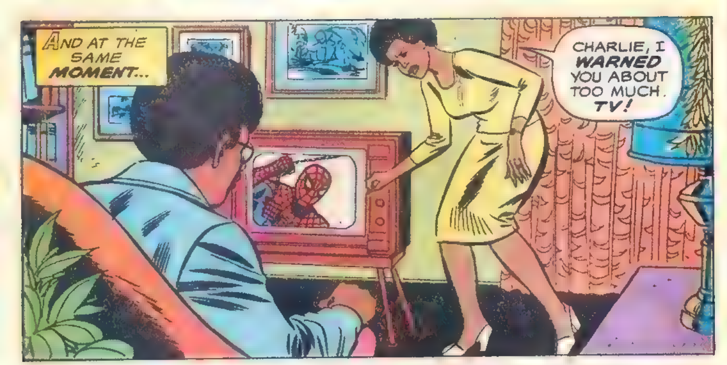

BUT THE SURFER SUCCEEDS...
FOOM!
THAT DOES IT!

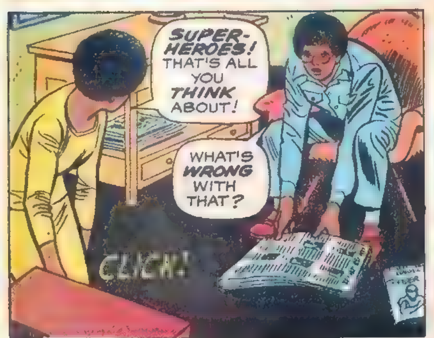

MY COSMIC POWER SAVED THE WORLD.


BUT A PIECE OF THE METEOR STRIKES THE SURFER...
THUNK!


THE SILVER SURFER FALLS FROM THE STARS...
WHAT?
THAT LOOKS LIKE A METEOR!

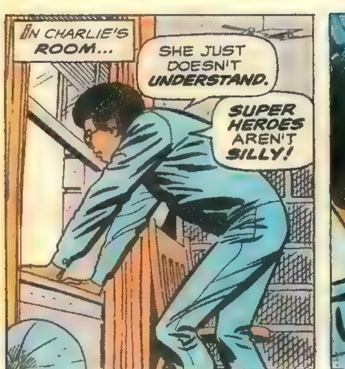

...INTO THE HUDSON RIVER!
SPLASH!
WELL, YOU CAN'T WIN THEM ALL.


AND AT THE SAME MOMENT...
CHARLIE, I WARNED YOU ABOUT TOO MUCH TV!

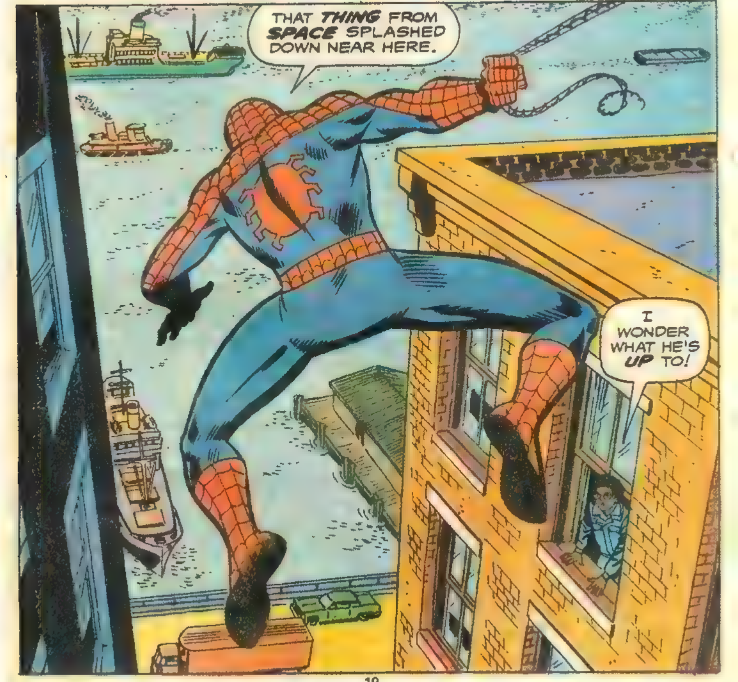

SUPER-HEROES! THAT'S ALL YOU THINK ABOUT!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
CLICK!

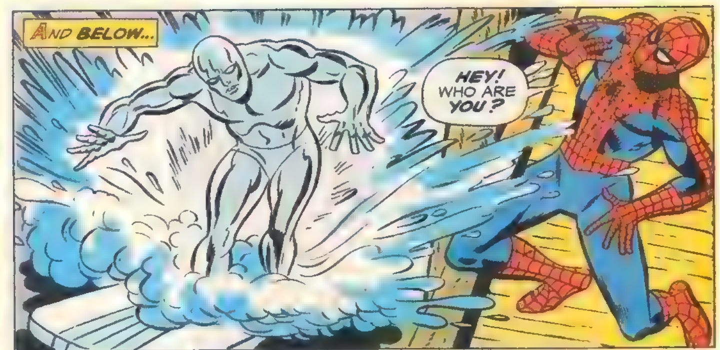

THEY FILL YOUR HEAD WITH SILLY DAYDREAMS...
...INSTEAD OF YOUR STUDIES.


PLEASE GO TO YOUR ROOM...
...AND DO YOUR HOMEWORK!

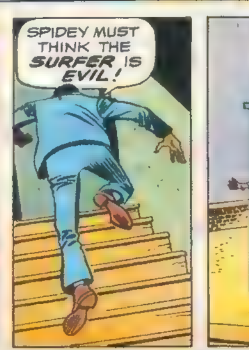

IN CHARLIE'S ROOM...
SHE JUST DOESN'T UNDERSTAND.
SUPER HEROES AREN'T SILLY!


HEY, THERE'S SPIDER-MAN!

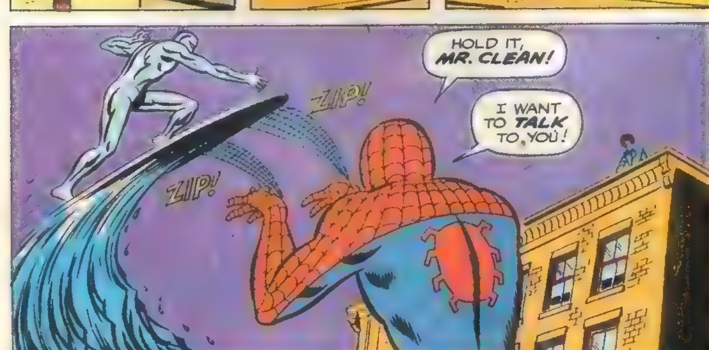

THAT THING FROM SPACE SPLASHED DOWN NEAR HERE.
I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO!











PART TWO

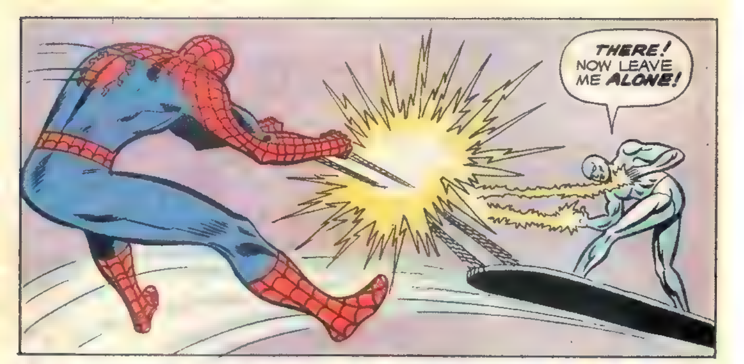
THE SURFER FROM THE STARS!

SPIDER-MAN THINKS I'M A MONSTER!

THIS GUY IS TOO DANGEROUS, TOO POWERFUL...

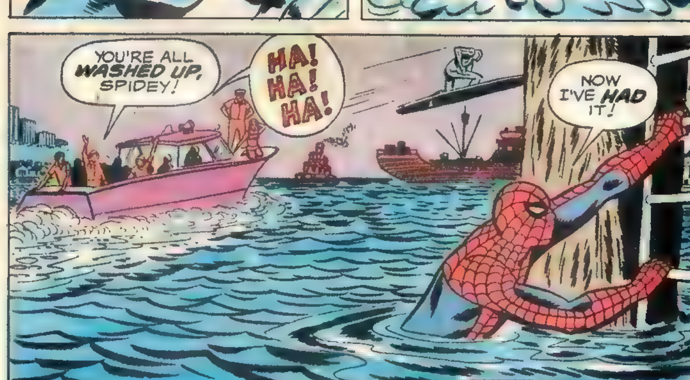
...TO BE FLYING AROUND LOOSE!

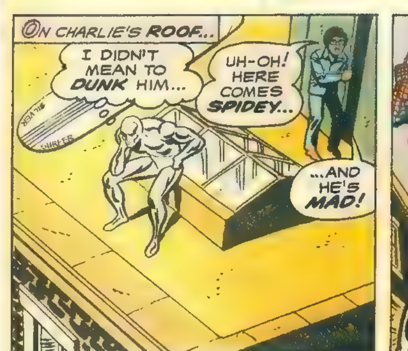
SILVER SURFER


THERE! NOW LEAVE ME ALONE!


UH-OH!
I GUESS SPIDER-MAN CAN'T FLY!


IT'S SPIDEY'S TURN IN THE DRINK...
SPLASH!


YOU'RE ALL WASHED UP, SPIDEY!
HA! HA! HA!
NOW I'VE HAD IT!

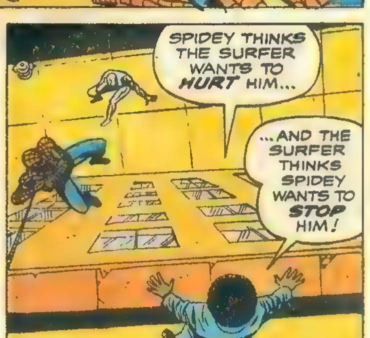

ON CHARLIE'S ROOF...
I DIDN'T MEAN TO DUNK HIM...
UH-OH! HERE COMES SPIDEY...
...AND HE'S MAD!

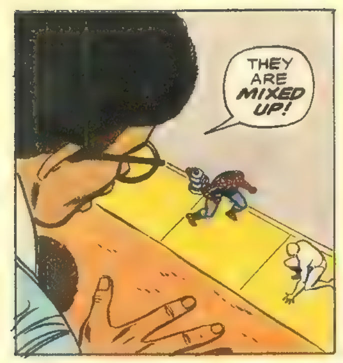

ALL I WANT IS TO RETURN TO SPACE!


I AM THE SILVER SURFER!

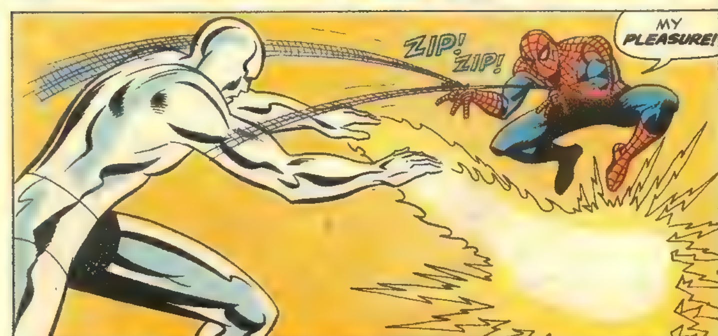

I MUST BE FREE...
...AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME!


HAPPY LANDING!


SPIDEY THINKS THE SURFER WANTS TO HURT HIM...
...AND THE SURFER THINKS SPIDEY WANTS TO STOP HIM!

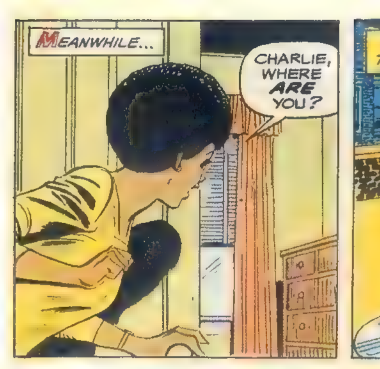

THEY ARE MIXED UP!

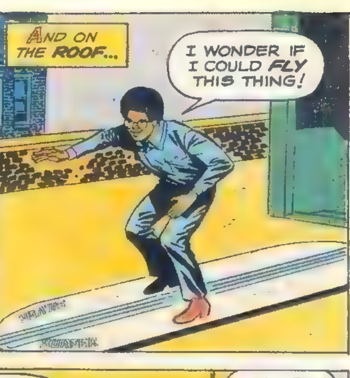

DEFEND YOURSELF, HUMAN!


ZIP! ZIP!
MY PLEASURE!

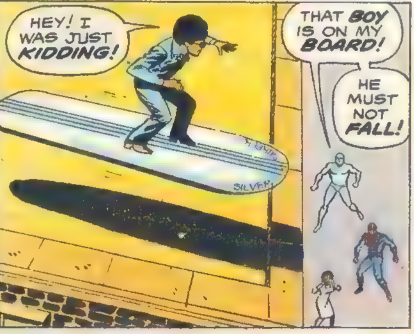

WHAT'S THIS?
I DON'T CARRY THIS WEBBING AROUND FOR SHOW!

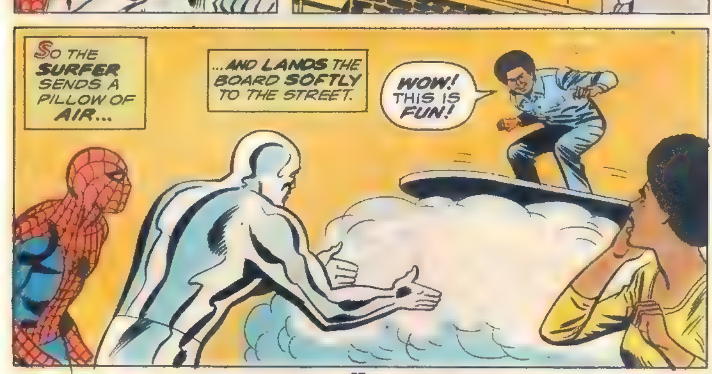

WELL, IT CAN'T HOLD ME!


MEANWHILE...
CHARLIE, WHERE ARE YOU?


AND ON THE ROOF...
I WONDER IF I COULD FLY THIS THING!


YOU JUST DON'T GET IT. I MUST LEAVE.
COME TO ME, MY BOARD!

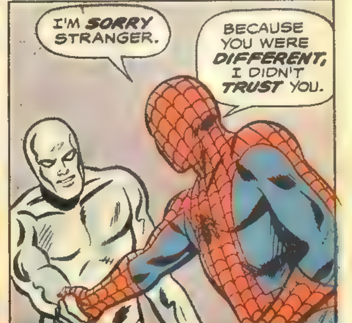

HEY! I WAS JUST KIDDING!
THAT BOY IS ON MY BOARD!
HE MUST NOT FALL!


SO THE SURFER SENDS A PILLOW OF AIR...
...AND LANDS THE BOARD SOFTLY TO THE STREET.
WOW! THIS IS FUN!











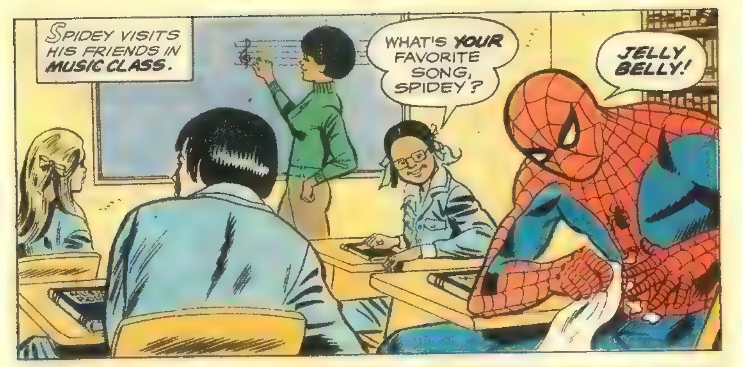
AS SEEN ON... THE ELECTRIC COMPANY

SPIDEY FINDS THE PRANKSTER

INSIDE PUBLIC SCHOOL 8½...

MUSIC

BY PAT THACKRAY
BASED ON THE ELECTRIC COMPANY TV SCRIPT BY SARA COMPTON


SPIDEY VISITS HIS FRIENDS IN MUSIC CLASS.
WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE SONG, SPIDEY?
JELLY BELLY!

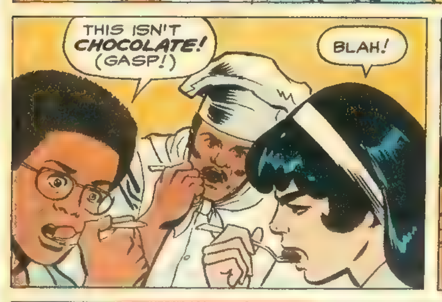

OK, LET'S SING IT!
THAT'S ON PAGE TWENTY-TWO, CLASS.
MUSIC BOOK

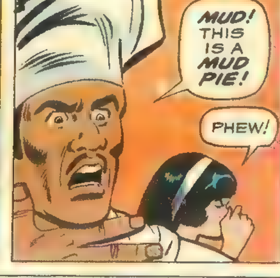
BOING!
EEK!
SOMEONE PULLED A PRANK!
MUSIC BOOK

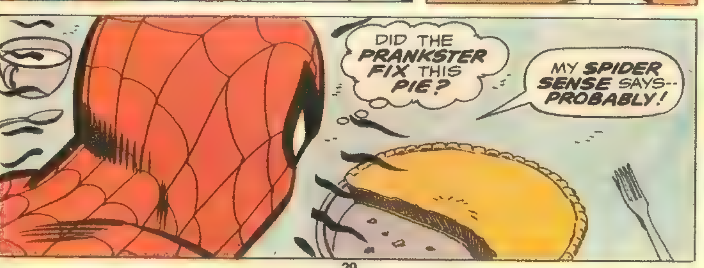

WHO COULD THE PRANKSTER BE?
VERY FUNNY.
I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!


SO SPIDEY FOLLOWS HIS NOSE.
SOMETHING'S COOKING!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
COOKING CLASS

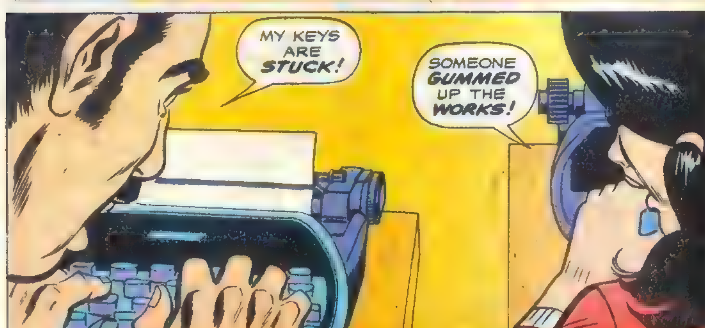

SPIDEY SMELLS SOMETHING STRANGE.
HAVE A PIECE OF CHOCOLATE PIE, SPIDER-MAN.
ER, NO, THANKS.

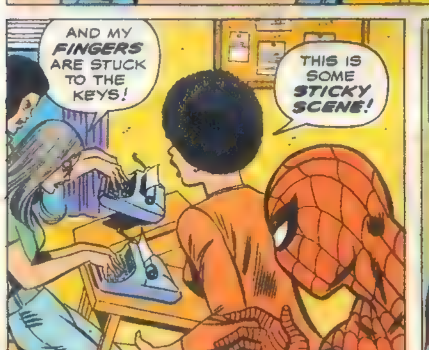

THIS ISN'T CHOCOLATE! (GASP!)
BLAH!

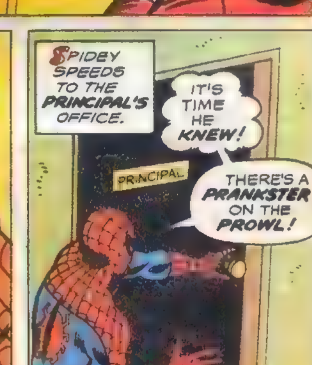

MUD! THIS IS A MUD PIE!
PHEW!


DID THE PRANKSTER FIX THIS PIE?
MY SPIDER SENSE SAYS--PROBABLY!

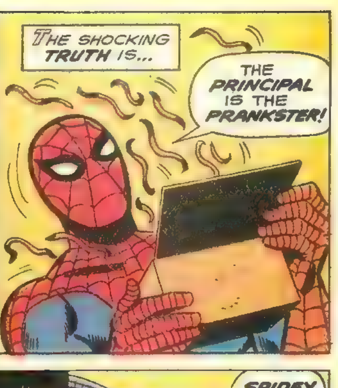

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN MS. CARBON'S TYPING CLASS...
READY, CLASS? TYPE!

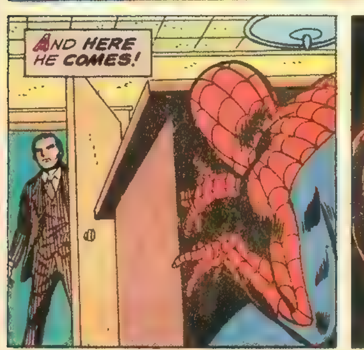

MY KEYS ARE STUCK!
SOMEONE GUMMED UP THE WORKS!


AND MY FINGERS ARE STUCK TO THE KEYS!
THIS IS SOME STICKY SCENE!


SPIDEY SPEEDS TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE.
PRINCIPAL
IT'S TIME HE KNEW!
THERE'S A PRANKSTER ON THE PROWL!

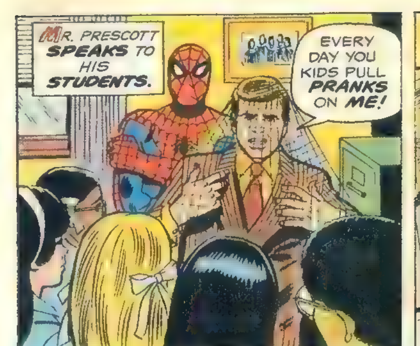

SPIDEY DOESN'T FIND THE PRINCIPAL, BUT HE FINDS...
GLUE! MY FIRST CLUE!
GLUE
PRINCIPAL

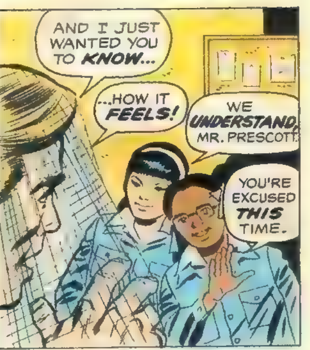

THE SHOCKING TRUTH IS...
THE PRINCIPAL IS THE PRANKSTER!

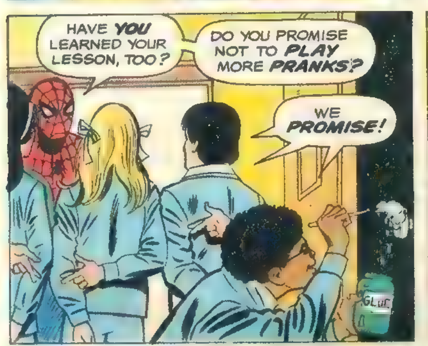

AND HERE HE COMES!

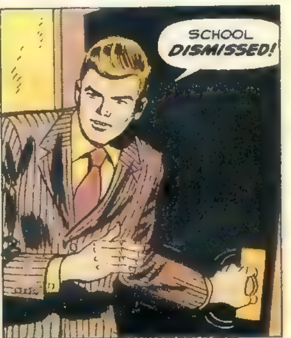

ZIP!
SPIDEY ON THE SPOT!
ZIP!

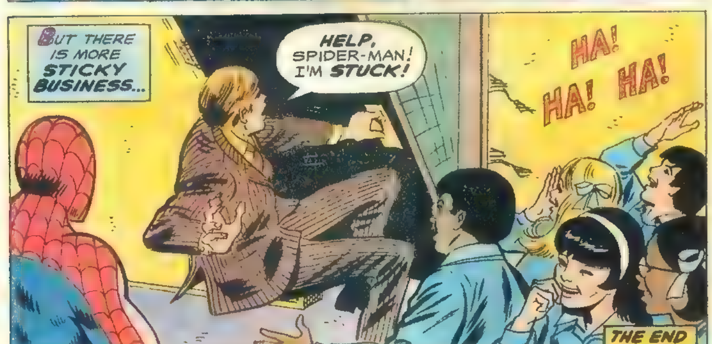

GROAN!
WHY, MR. PRESCOTT!
YOU PULLED THOSE PRANKS?
I DON'T BELIEVE IT.











SURFING THE MILKY WAY WITH THE SILVER SURFER

SILVER SURFER


VISIT THE LAND OF DOOM
OR READ ALL ABOUT IT IN SPIDEY SUPER STORIES!
CLIP AND COLLECT SPIDEY STAMPS
SPIDEY #3
MAIL TO:
MARVEL COMICS SUBSCRIPTIONS
575 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10022
I CAN'T WAIT TO HAVE SPIDEY SUPER STORIES DELIVERED TO MY VERY OWN MAILBOX. ENCLOSED IS MY CHECK OR MONEY ORDER FOR $4.50 WELL SPENT FOR 12 BI-MONTHLY ISSUES.
NAME
AGE
ADDRESS
CITY
STATE
ZIP
TEACHERS--BULK RATES ARE AVAILABLE, TOO! FIND OUT MORE FROM ED SHUKIN, DIRECTOR OF CIRCULATION, 9TH FLOOR, MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK 10022


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MARVEL COMICS
AND
THE ELECTRIC COMPANY
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THE ELECTRIC COMPANY AND SESAME STREET ARE PRODUCTIONS OF THE CHILDREN'S TELEVISION WORKSHOP
Easy Reader says, "This comic book is easy to read!"

MAKE ROOM FOR DR. DOOM!





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WINSLOW MORTIMER, MIKE ESPOSITO — ARTISTS
A. J. HAYS — EDITOR
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A radioactive SPIDER bit student PETER PARKER. He gained the POWERS and STRENGTH of a spider — and became SPIDER-MAN!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: SPIDEY SUPER STORIES!™

PART 1: SPIDER-MAN AND WEB-MAN

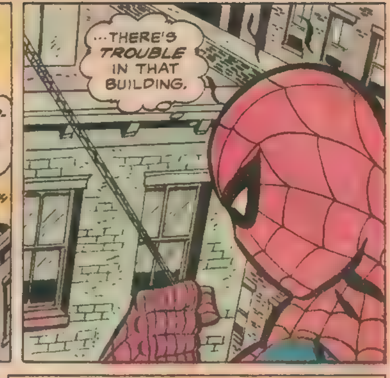
WITH THIS PUNCH, YOU'LL REALLY SEE DOUBLE.

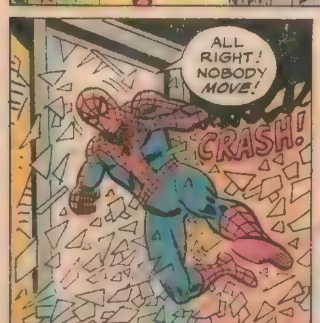
HE'S AS STRONG AS I AM...

...BUT HIS JOKES ARE WORSE!

POW!

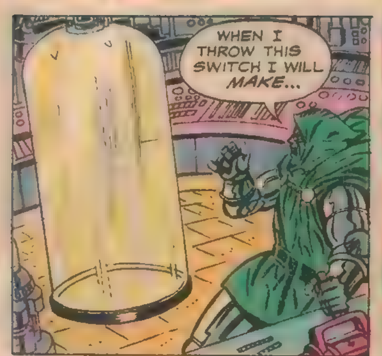

IT BEGAN ONE DAY WHEN SPIDEY WAS ON PATROL...
MY SPIDER-SENSE TELLS ME...


...THERE'S TROUBLE IN THAT BUILDING.


ALL RIGHT! NOBODY MOVE!
CRASH!


HUH? THERE'S NOTHING HERE BUT A MIRROR!
HMM! I NEED A SHAVE.


DR. DOOM IS IN THE NEXT ROOM.
PERFECT! HE'S IN JUST THE RIGHT SPOT...
...FOR MY TWIN MACHINE!

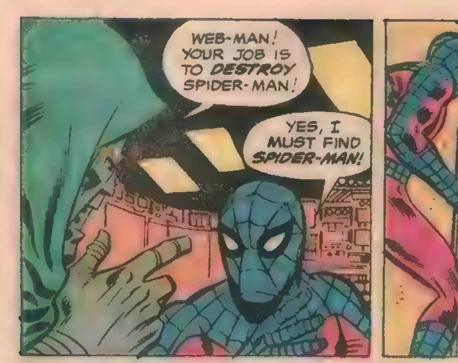

WHEN I THROW THIS SWITCH I WILL MAKE...


...A TWIN OF SPIDER-MAN!
SNAP!
CRACKLE!


HE WILL HAVE ALL OF SPIDEY'S POWERS...
...BUT NONE OF SPIDEY'S GOODNESS.


HE WILL BE THE OPPOSITE OF SPIDER-MAN.


HE WILL BE EVIL!
CRASH!

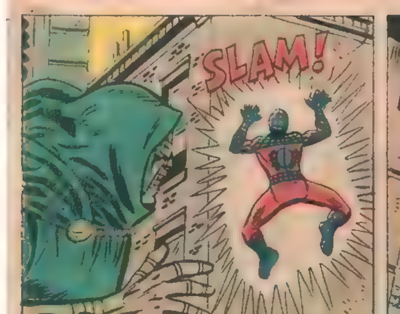

WEB-MAN! YOUR JOB IS TO DESTROY SPIDER-MAN!
YES, I MUST FIND SPIDER-MAN!

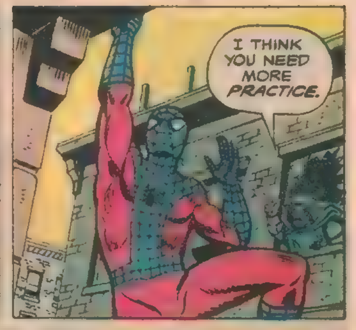

I'LL SEE IF HE'S STILL NEXT DOOR.

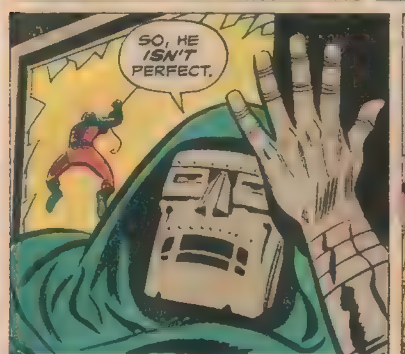

HE'S GONE. FIND HIM!
BAH! I'LL LET HIM COME TO ME!


WHEN WEBBY GETS RID OF SPIDEY...
...I CAN RUN THIS CITY!

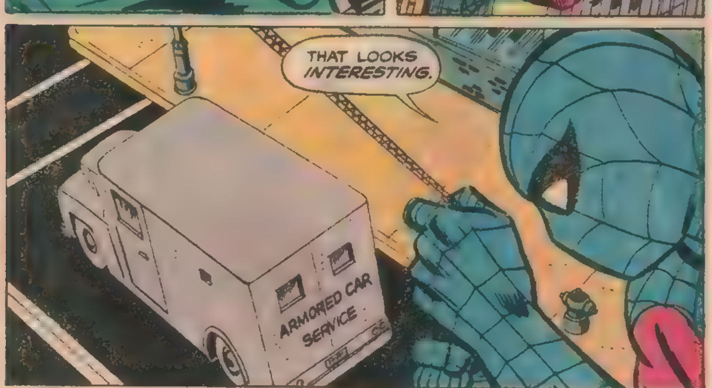

MEANWHILE, WEBBY WILL BE MY BODY GUARD.
LOOK OUT!


SLAM!

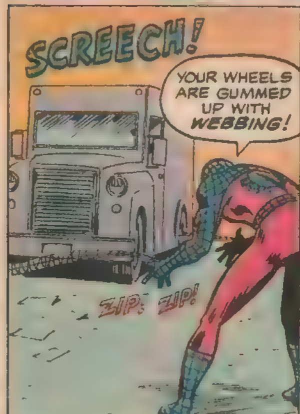

I THINK YOU NEED MORE PRACTICE.


SO, HE ISN'T PERFECT.


I'VE GOT THE TIME. I'LL FIND THE CRIME.

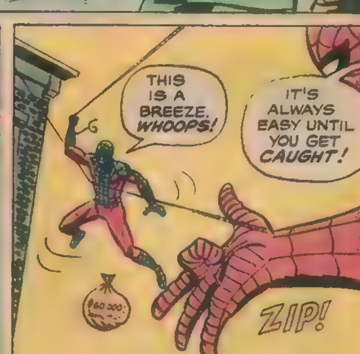

THAT LOOKS INTERESTING.
ARMORED CAR SERVICE











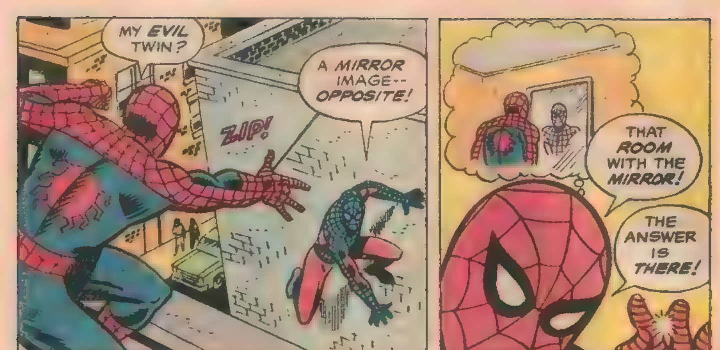
PART TWO

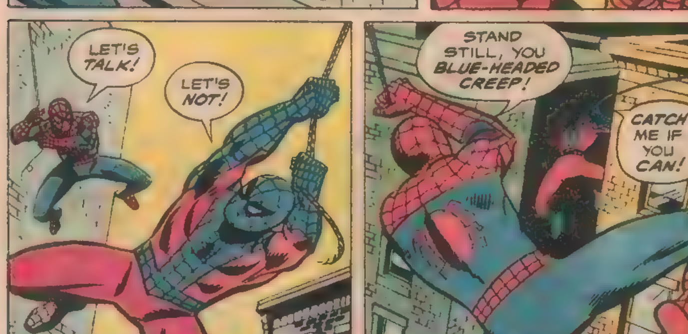
TWIN BATTLE

WHO ARE YOU?

AND HOW DID YOU GET MY POWERS?

I AM YOUR EVIL MIRROR TWIN-- WEB-MAN!

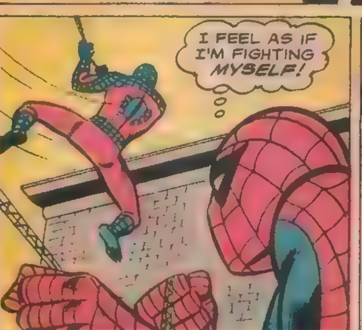

MY EVIL TWIN?
A MIRROR IMAGE-- OPPOSITE!
ZIP!
THAT ROOM WITH THE MIRROR!
THE ANSWER IS THERE!

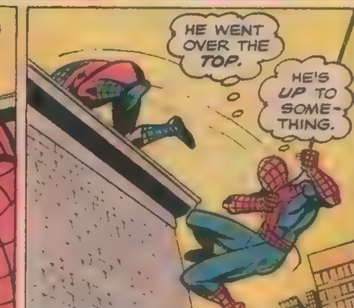

LET'S TALK!
LET'S NOT!
STAND STILL, YOU BLUE-HEADED CREEP!
CATCH ME IF YOU CAN!

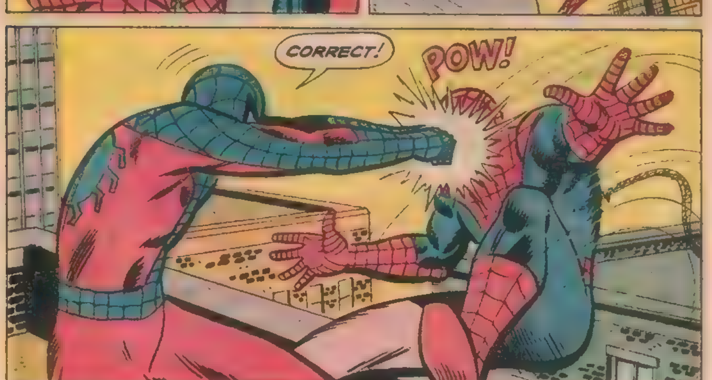

THEY DON'T CALL ME WEBBY FOR NOTHING!

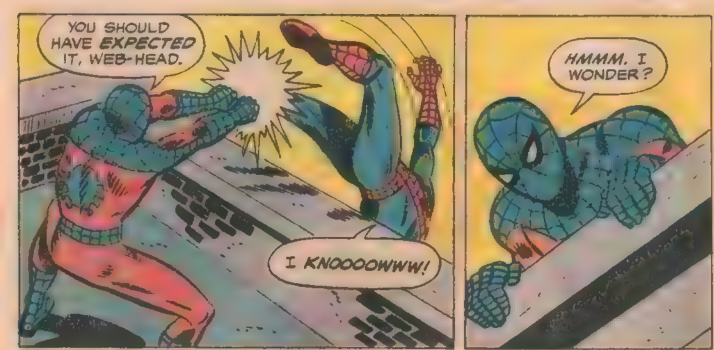

I DON'T HAVE SPIDER STRENGTH FOR NOTHING.
SAY, YOU ARE STRONG!

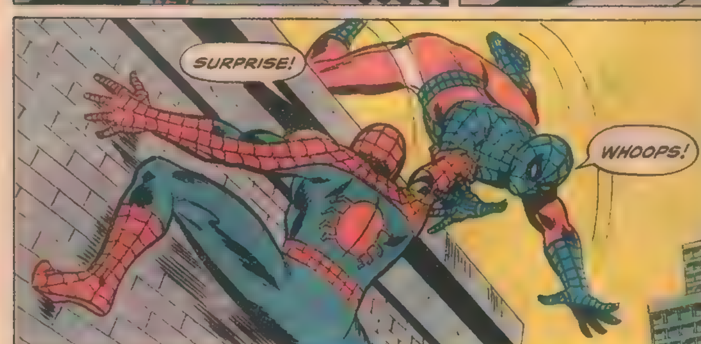

HAVE SOME PUNCH, SPIDEY!
BOP!

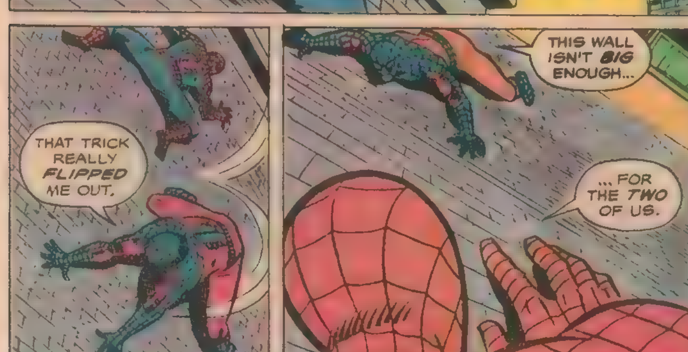

I FEEL AS IF I'M FIGHTING MYSELF!


HE WENT OVER THE TOP.
HE'S UP TO SOME-THING.

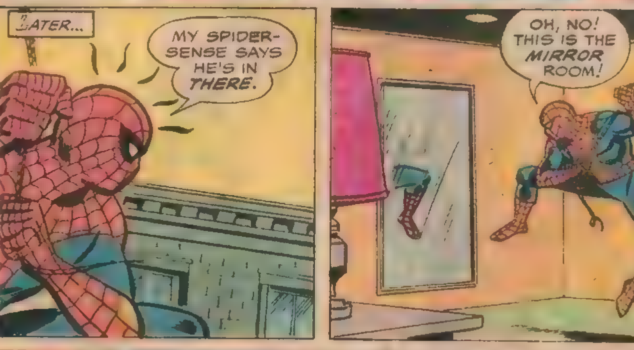

CORRECT!
POW!

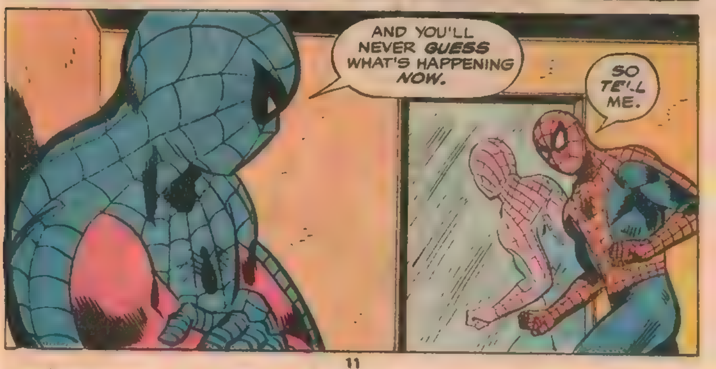

YOU SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED IT, WEB-HEAD.
I KNOOOOWWW!
HMMM. I WONDER?


SURPRISE!
WHOOPS!


THAT TRICK REALLY FLIPPED ME OUT.
THIS WALL ISN'T BIG ENOUGH...
...FOR THE TWO OF US.

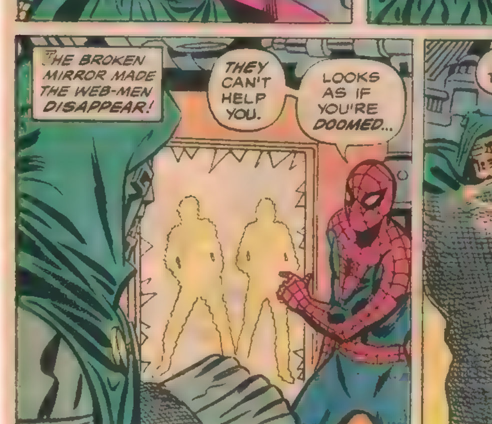

SO I'LL LEAVE.
HUH? HE MUST HAVE A PLAN.
ZIP!
I'D BETTER KEEP AFTER HIM.


LATER...
MY SPIDER-SENSE SAYS HE'S IN THERE.
OH, NO! THIS IS THE MIRROR ROOM!


AND YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW.
SO TELL ME.

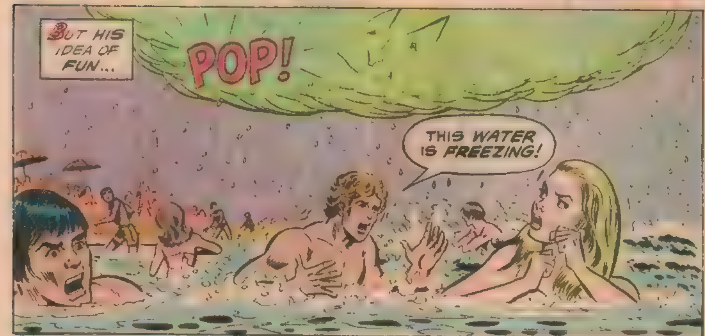
DR. DOOM IS MAKING ANOTHER EVIL TWIN.
THREE'S A CROWD, YOU KNOW.
MIND IF I JOIN YOU?
TRAP HIM BETWEEN US WITH WEBBING.
GANGING UP ON ME IS UNFAIR.
ZIP!
CRASH!
ZIP!

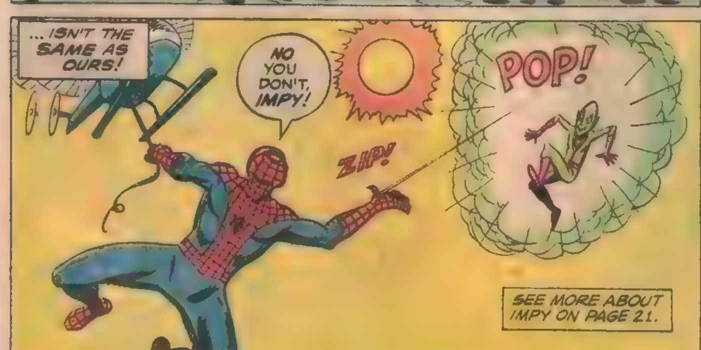




MORE ABOUT IMPY

THE IMPOSSIBLE MAN LIKES TO HAVE FUN!





SEE MORE ABOUT IMPY ON PAGE 21.

SPIDEY

AND HIS FRIENDS FROM...

THE ELECTRIC COMPANY

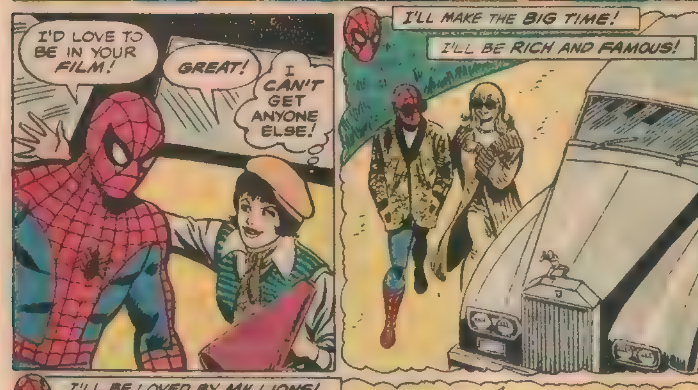
A STAR IS BORED

WAKE UP, WEB-HEAD!

I WANT YOU IN MY NEW MOVIE!

HUH?

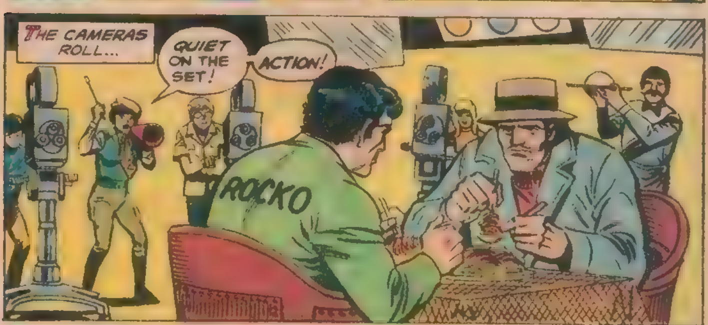

YOU WANT ME IN YOUR MOVIE?
I ASKED YOU FIRST!


I'D LOVE TO BE IN YOUR FILM!
GREAT!
I CAN'T GET ANYONE ELSE!
I'LL MAKE THE BIG TIME!
I'LL BE RICH AND FAMOUS!


I'LL BE LOVED BY MILLIONS!
I'LL EVEN GET FAN MAIL!

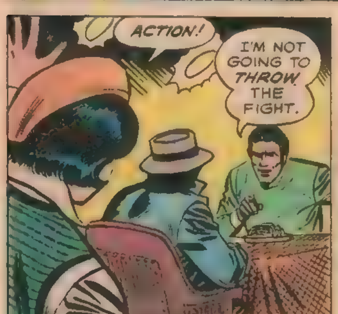

STOP DAYDREAMING AND GET TO WORK!
THAT'S NOT THE WAY...
...TO TALK TO A STAR!


HERE'S YOUR COSTUME!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY COSTUME?


THE CAMERAS ROLL...
QUIET ON THE SET!
ACTION!
ROCKO


YOU MUST LOSE THE BIG FIGHT TONIGHT!
ROCKO FIGHTS FAIR AND SQUARE!
CUT!

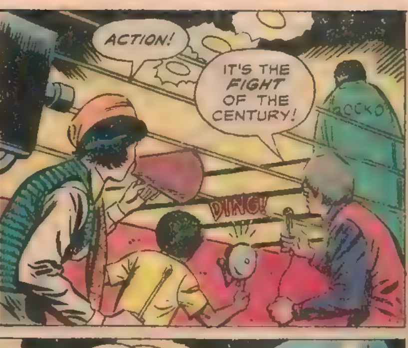

STAND-IN.
THAT'S YOU!
DID ROBERT REDFORD START THIS WAY?

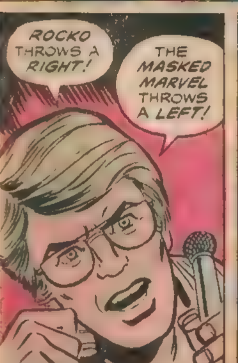

ACTION!
I'M NOT GOING TO THROW THE FIGHT.


I'LL THROW THIS!
CUT!
SPLAT!


YOU WERE WONDERFUL!
ROCKO
IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

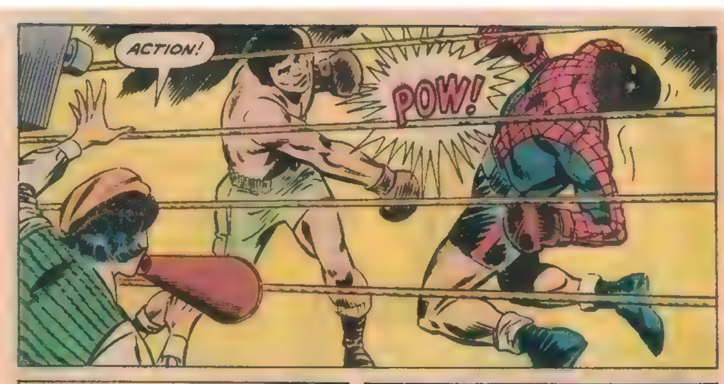

HERE'S YOUR COSTUME FOR THE NEXT SCENE.
I HOPE IT GETS BETTER!

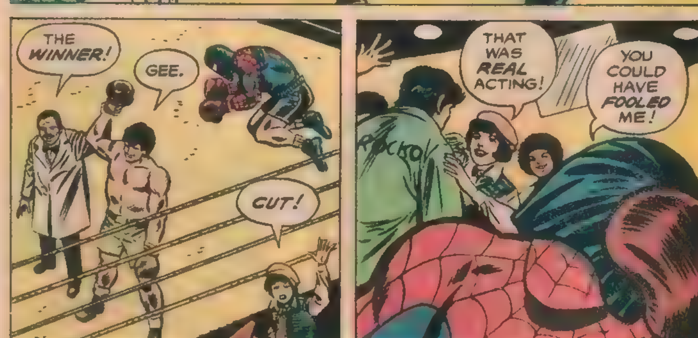

ACTION!
IT'S THE FIGHT OF THE CENTURY!
DING!


ROCKO THROWS A RIGHT!
THE MASKED MARVEL THROWS A LEFT!


HE'S DOWN! HE'S UP!
CUT!


STAND-IN!
AT LAST!



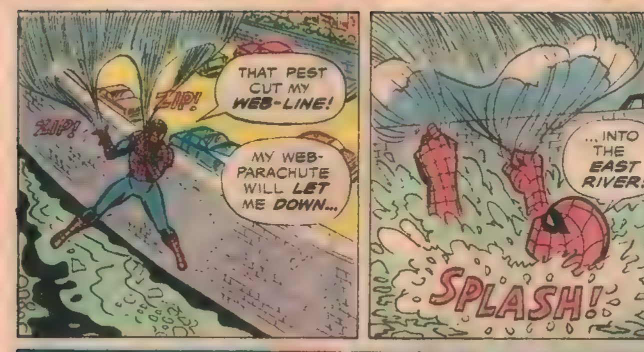




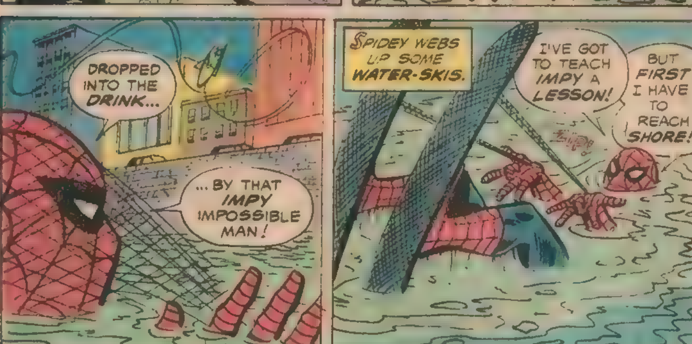
PEST FROM The PLANET POPPUP!

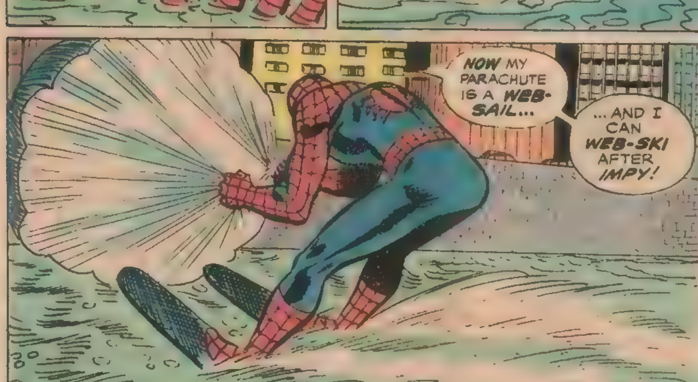
ZOOM!

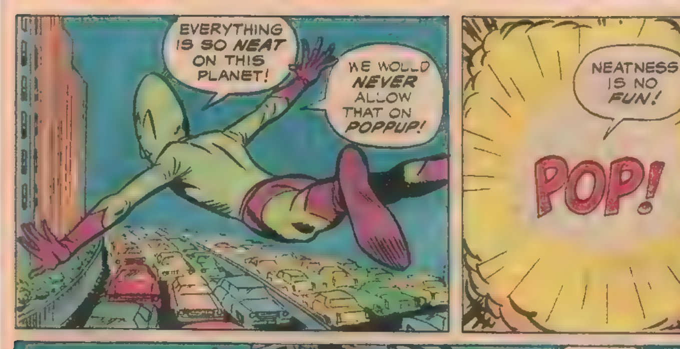
OH, NO! THE IMPOSSIBLE MAN IS BACK!

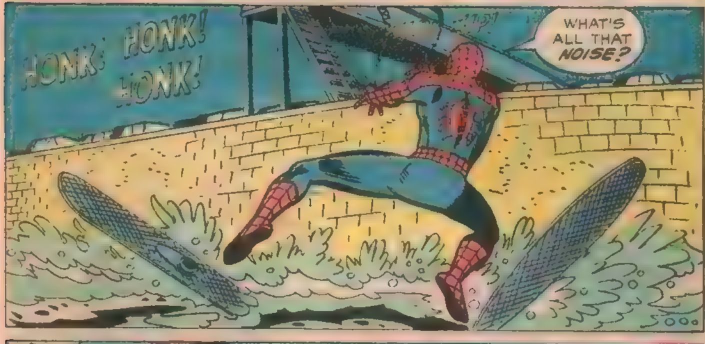

ZIP!
ZIP!
THAT PEST CUT MY WEB-LINE!
MY WEB-PARACHUTE WILL LET ME DOWN...

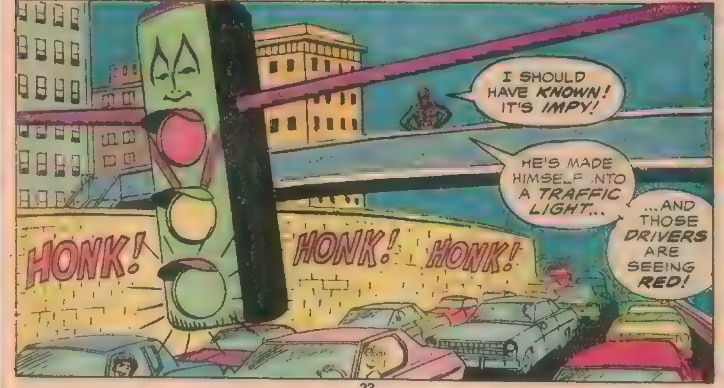
...INTO THE EAST RIVER!
SPLASH!

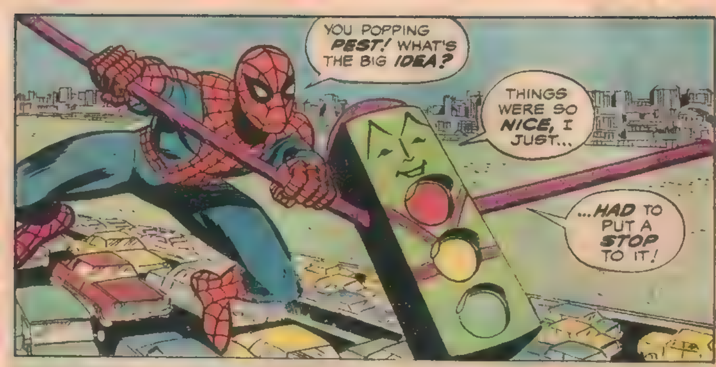

DROPPED INTO THE DRINK...
...BY THAT IMPY IMPOSSIBLE MAN!
SPIDEY WEBS UP SOME WATER-SKIS.
I'VE GOT TO TEACH IMPY A LESSON!
BUT FIRST I HAVE TO REACH SHORE!

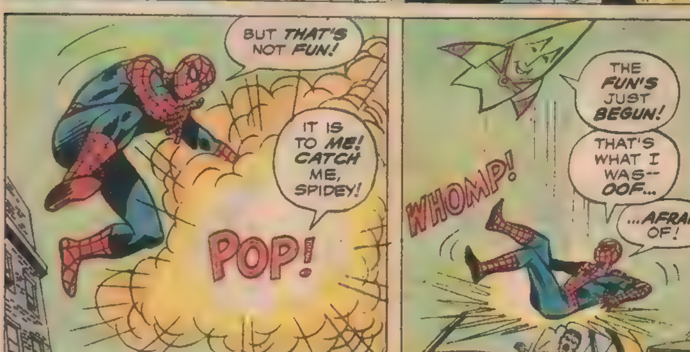

NOW MY PARACHUTE IS A WEB-SAIL...
...AND I CAN WEB-SKI AFTER IMPY!


EVERYTHING IS SO NEAT ON THIS PLANET!
WE WOULD NEVER ALLOW THAT ON POPPUP!
NEATNESS IS NO FUN!
POP!


HONK! HONK! HONK! HONK!
WHAT'S ALL THAT NOISE?


I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! IT'S IMPY!
HE'S MADE HIMSELF INTO A TRAFFIC LIGHT...
...AND THOSE DRIVERS ARE SEEING RED!
HONK!
HONK!
HONK!



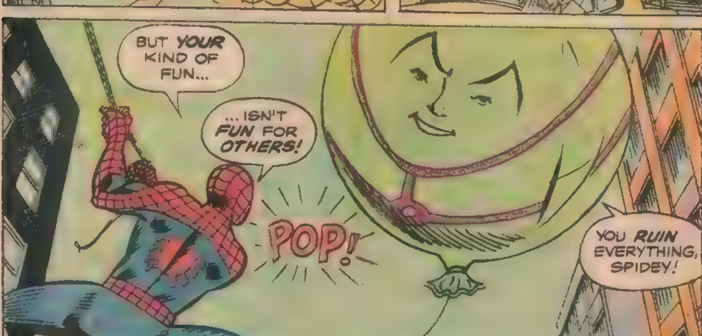


THE FUN'S JUST BEGUN!

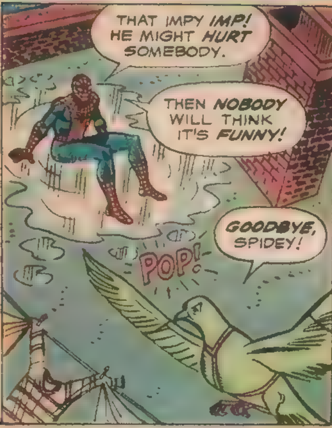
THAT'S WHAT I WAS-- OOF...

...AFRAID OF!

WHOMP!

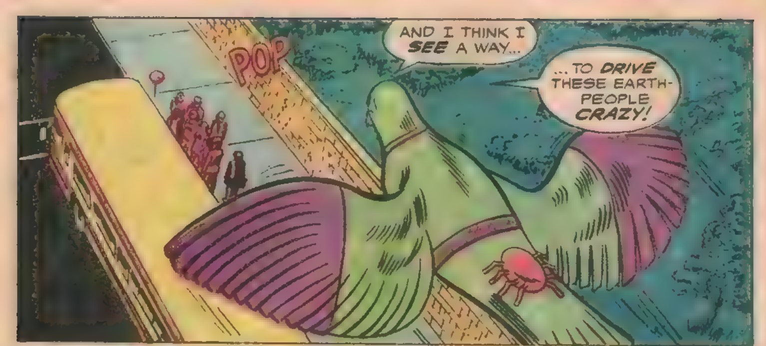


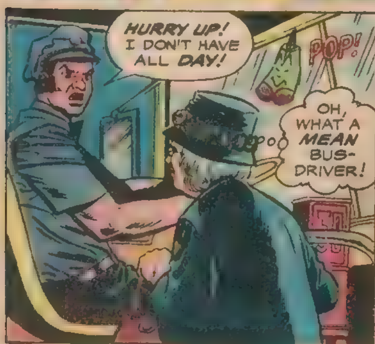




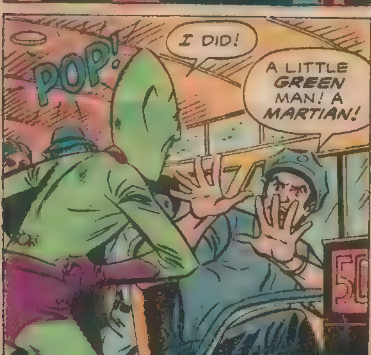














PART TWO IMPY THE INSTANT HERO!

MY TRACER TELLS ME IMPY IS HERE!

BUT WHY IS THAT BUS...

...DRIVING THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF CENTRAL PARK?

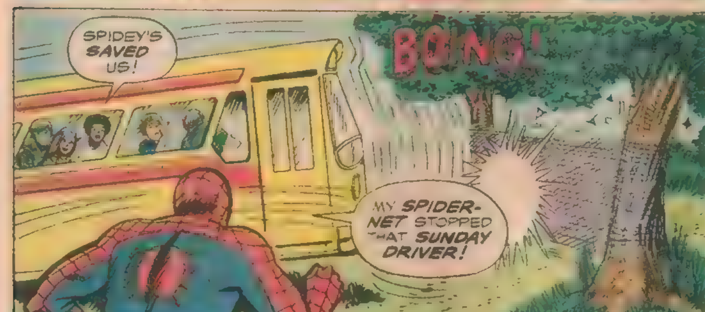
KEEP OFF THE GRASS

5TH AVENUE

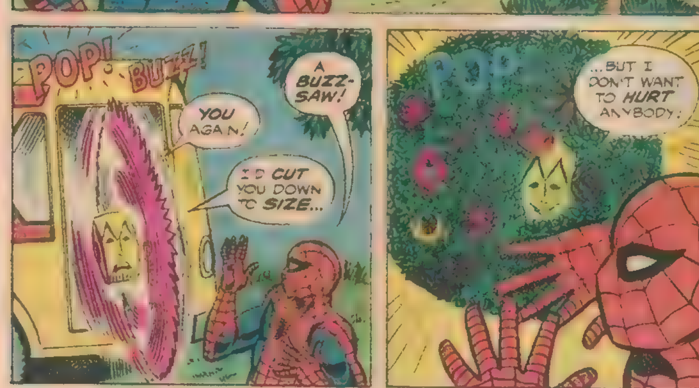
904



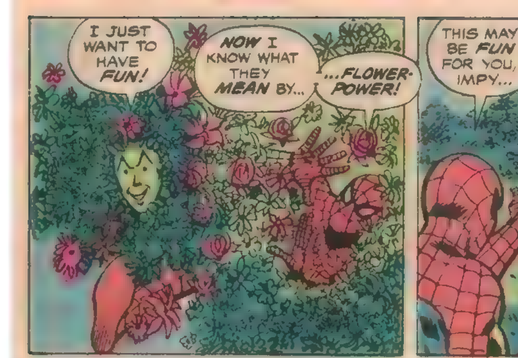
I'LL BET I'LL FIND IMPY...
...IN THAT BUS!
ZIP!
ZIP!



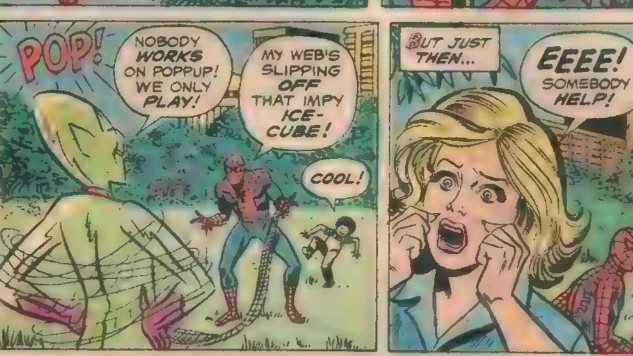
SPIDEY'S SAVED US!
BOING!
MY SPIDER-NET STOPPED THAT SUNDAY DRIVER!



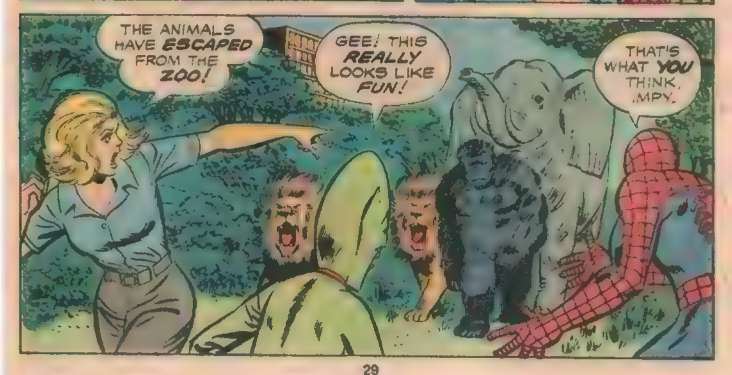
POP!
BUZZ!
A BUZZ-SAW!
YOU AGAIN!
I'D CUT YOU DOWN TO SIZE...
POP
...BUT I DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYBODY.



I JUST WANT TO HAVE FUN!
NOW I KNOW WHAT THEY MEAN BY...
...FLOWER-POWER!
THIS MAY BE FUN FOR YOU, IMPY...
...BUT IT'S A LOT OF WORK FOR ME!
WHAT IS WORK?
ZIP!
ZIP!



POP!
NOBODY WORKS ON POPPUP! WE ONLY PLAY!
MY WEB'S SLIPPING OFF THAT IMPY ICE-CUBE!
COOL!
BUT JUST THEN...
EEEE! SOMEBODY HELP!

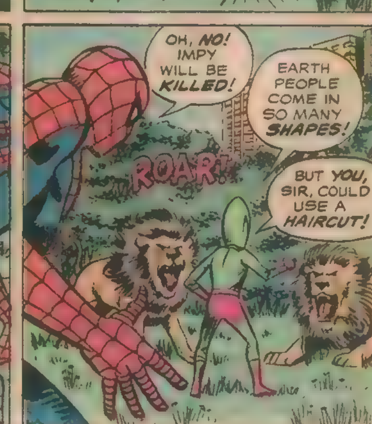


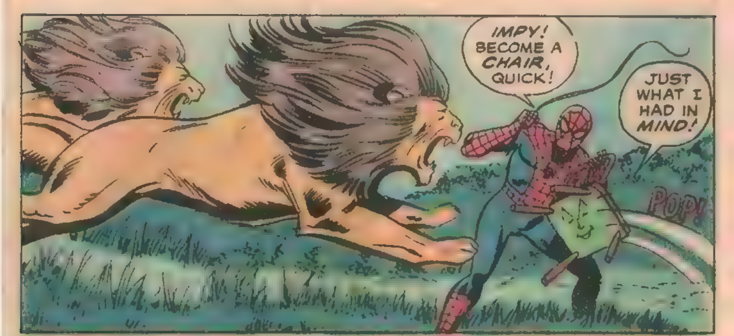
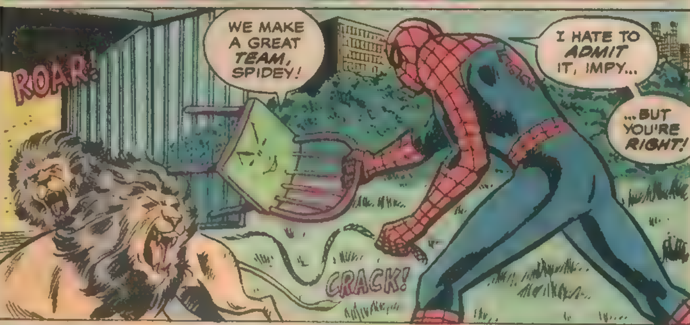
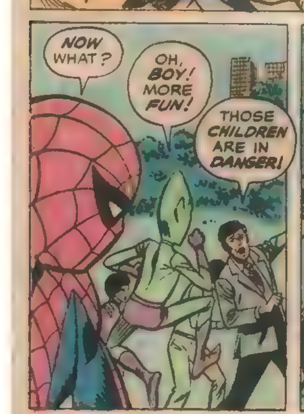
THE ANIMALS HAVE ESCAPED FROM THE ZOO!
GEE! THIS REALLY LOOKS LIKE FUN!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, IMPY.


THIS JOB CALLS FOR SPIDER-MAN!
DON'T FORGET ME!
I WISH I COULD!

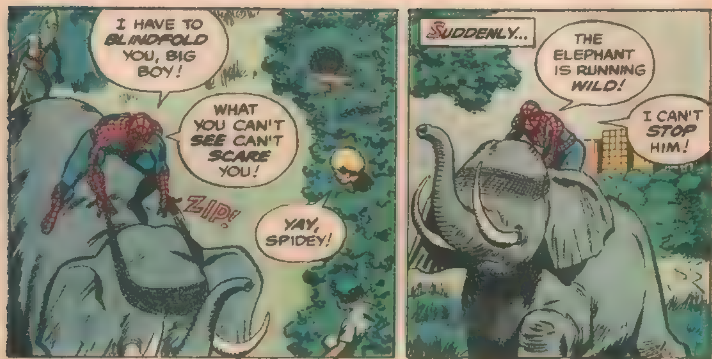
EVER PLAY LEAP-FROG, YOU BIG APE?

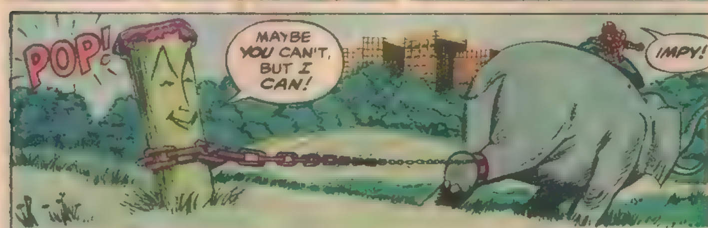
I HOPE YOU HAVE A NICE TRIP!
WE'RE EXPECTING AN EARLY FALL THIS YEAR!

WE'LL TAKE HIM NOW! THANKS, SPIDEY!
YOU'RE WELCOME, BUT WHERE'S IMPY?

OH, NO! IMPY WILL BE KILLED!
EARTH PEOPLE COME IN SO MANY SHAPES!
ROAR!
BUT YOU, SIR, COULD USE A HAIRCUT!


IMPY! BECOME A CHAIR, QUICK!
JUST WHAT I HAD IN MIND!
POP!

ROAR!
WE MAKE A GREAT TEAM, SPIDEY!
I HATE TO ADMIT IT, IMPY...
...BUT YOU'RE RIGHT!
CRACK!

NOW WHAT?
OH, BOY! MORE FUN!
THOSE CHILDREN ARE IN DANGER!

ALL THE NOISE HAS FRIGHTENED THAT ELEPHANT!
HE'LL HURT THOSE KIDS BY ACCIDENT!







WIT OF THE WEB-SLINGER

by JULIE MISHKIN

WHY WOULD SOMEONE THROW A CLOCK...

...OUT THE WINDOW?

TO SEE TIME FLY!

CLOCKS REPAIRED

SEND ME YOUR RIDDLES OR JOKES.

WE'LL PRINT THE WORST ONES!

SPIDEY SUPER STORIES
MARVEL COMICS GROUP
575 MADISON AVE.
NEW YORK, N.Y.
10022


IT'S FUN TO READ SPIDEY SUPER STORIES!
POP!
SPIDEY STAMPS
SPIDEY #9
IMPOSSIBLE MAN
MAIL TO:
MARVEL COMICS SUBSCRIPTIONS
575 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10022
I CAN'T WAIT TO HAVE SPIDEY SUPER STORIES DELIVERED TO MY VERY OWN MAILBOX. ENCLOSED IS MY CHECK OR MONEY ORDER FOR $4.50 WELL SPENT FOR 12 MONTHLY ISSUES.
NAME ____ AGE ____
ADDRESS ____
CITY ____
STATE ____ ZIP ____
TEACHERS--BULK RATES ARE AVAILABLE, TOO! FIND OUT MORE FROM ED SHUKIN, DIRECTOR OF CIRCULATION, 9TH FLOOR, MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK 10022

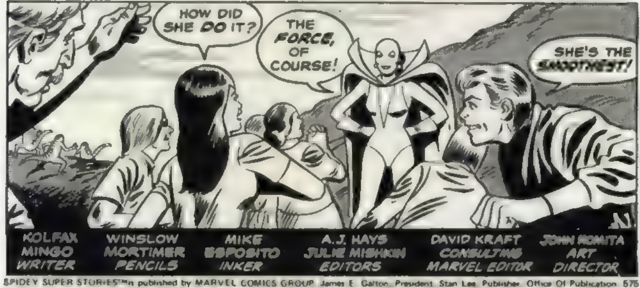


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STAR JAWS!

SHE'S BALD AND SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!







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A radioactive SPIDER bit student PETER PARKER. He gained the POWERS and STRENGTH of a spider — and became SPIDER-MAN!

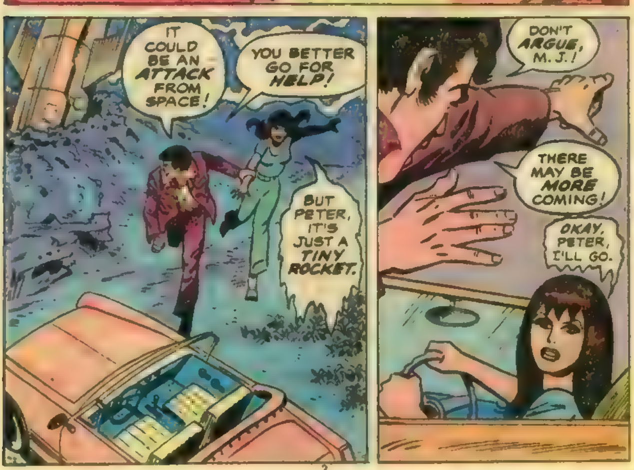
STAN LEE PRESENTS: SPIDEY SUPER STORIES!™

STAR JAWS

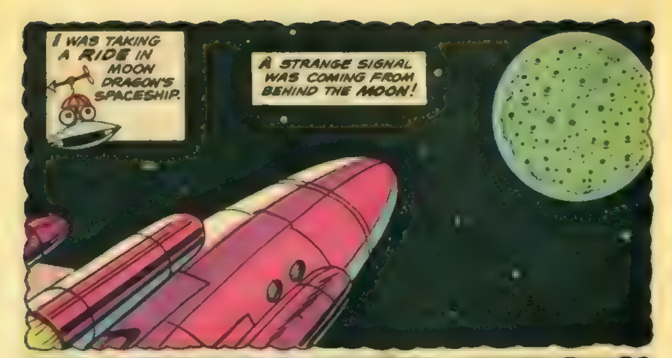
ZOOM
OH, PETER, ISN'T THIS A LOVELY NIGHT?
SPIDEY WON'T BUG US TONIGHT!

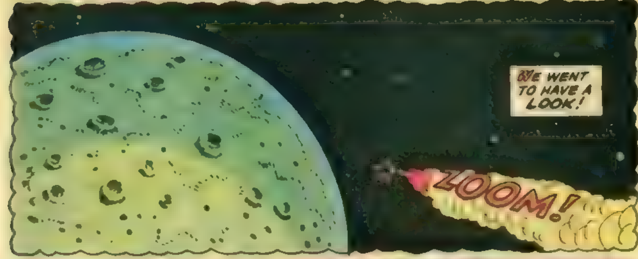

ALONE AT LAST!
JUST THE TWO OF US.
OH NO. MY SPIDER SENSE IS TALKING!

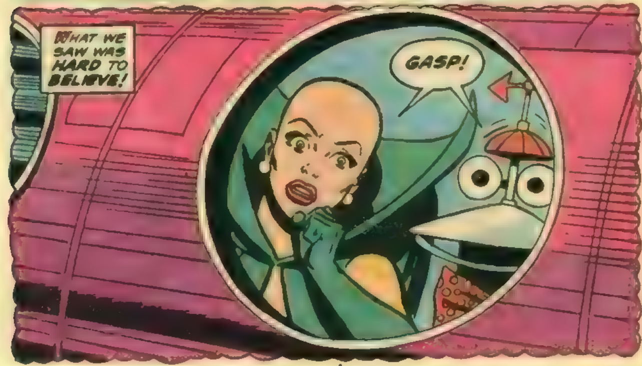

OUT OF THE WAY, M.J.!
WHAT WAS THAT?
CRASH!


IT COULD BE AN ATTACK FROM SPACE!
YOU BETTER GO FOR HELP!
BUT PETER, IT'S JUST A TINY ROCKET.
DON'T ARGUE, M.J.!
THERE MAY BE MORE COMING!
OKAY, PETER, I'LL GO.


ANOTHER DATE WITH M.J., RUINED.
I HATED TO DO IT.
BUT IT COULD GET DANGEROUS AROUND HERE!
COME OUT, COME OUT, WHATEVER YOU ARE!
IT'S SAM, THE SESAME STREET ROBOT!
ARE YOU OKAY, SAM?
I AM IN PERFECT WORKING ORDER.
I MUST FIND SPIDER-MAN, SPIDER-MAN, SPIDER-MAN...
THE CRASH SHOOK SAM UP!
I AM SPIDEY, SAM!
HOW DID YOU GET IN THAT ROCKET?


I WAS TAKING A RIDE IN MOON DRAGON'S SPACESHIP.
A STRANGE SIGNAL WAS COMING FROM BEHIND THE MOON!


WE WENT TO HAVE A LOOK!
ZOOM!


WHAT WE SAW WAS HARD TO BELIEVE!
GASP!

IT WAS A SPACE STATION AS BIG AS A PLANET!
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT THING!
I THINK WE'D BETTER SPLIT, SAM!

BUT IT WAS TOO LATE...

...A BIG HAND REACHED OUT...

...AND [illegible] US!

IN WE WENT!

ZIP!

THEY BLASTED THE DOOR OPEN.

BLAST!

AN ARMY OF ROBOTS ATTACKED US!

WE FOUGHT HARD.

STOMP!

OUCH!

BUT THERE WERE TOO MANY OF THEM.

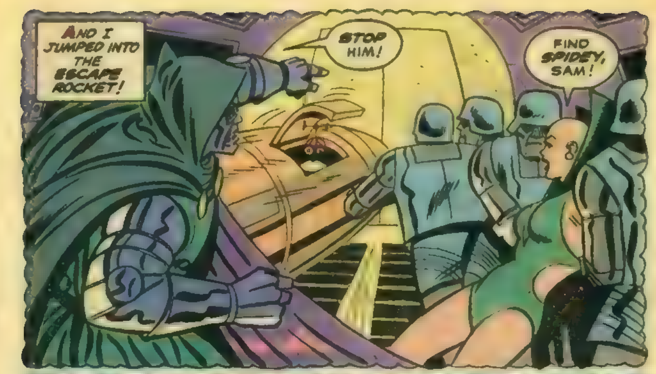
THEN DR. DOOM SHOWED UP!

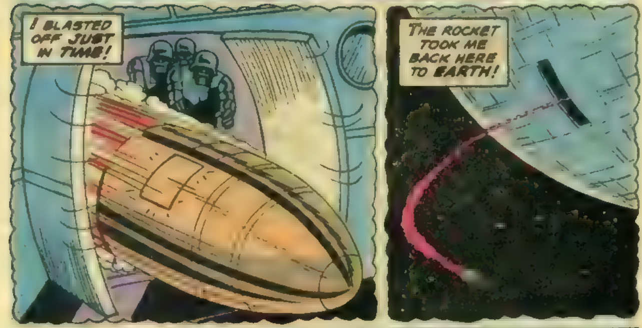
LOCK-UP TIME, BALDY-LOCKS!

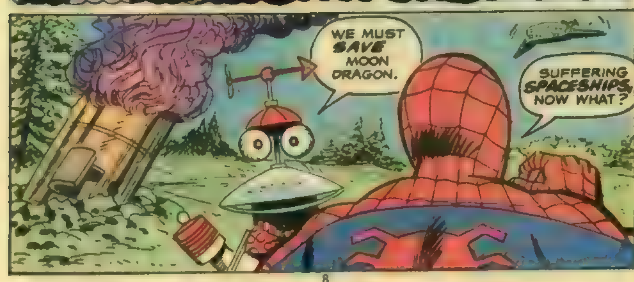
I LEAPED LOOSE!

POW!

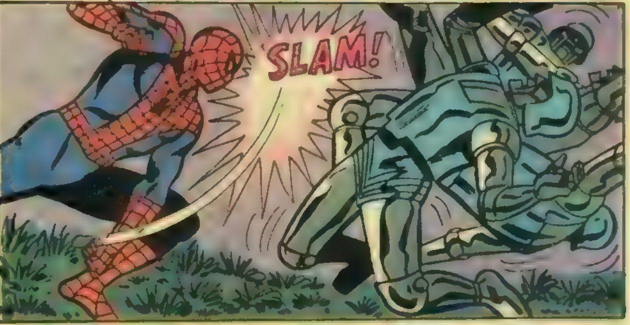
HURRY, SAM, TAKE THE ESCAPE ROCKET!

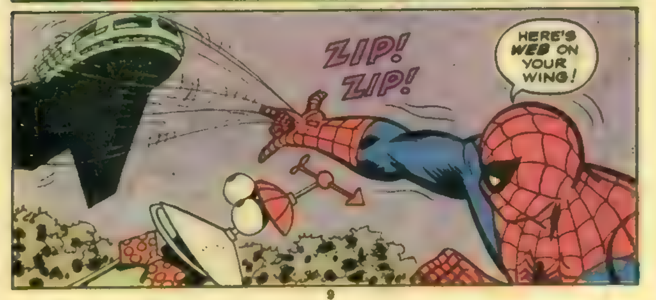

AND I JUMPED INTO THE ESCAPE ROCKET!
STOP HIM!
FIND SPIDEY, SAM!


I BLASTED OFF JUST IN TIME!
THE ROCKET TOOK ME BACK HERE TO EARTH!


WE MUST SAVE MOON DRAGON.
SUFFERING SPACESHIPS, NOW WHAT?


ZOOM!
IT'S THOSE ROTTEN ROBOTS!


SLAM!


ZIP! ZIP!
HERE'S WEB ON YOUR WING!

CRASH!

HATE TO BRING YOU GUYS DOWN!

MORE OF THEM!

ZIP!

HAVE SOME NET ON YOUR NOSE!

THAT WAS FUN. NOW LET'S RUN!

MEANWHILE, BACK OUT IN SPACE...

NOTHING CAN STOP ME!

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, SQUARE EYES?

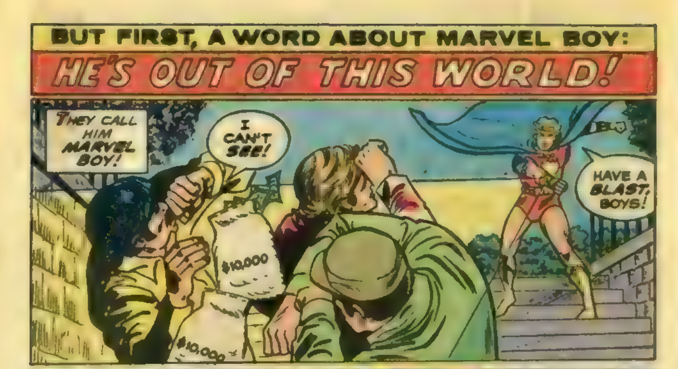
WHEN WE REACH EARTH...

... I'LL PULL THIS SWITCH.

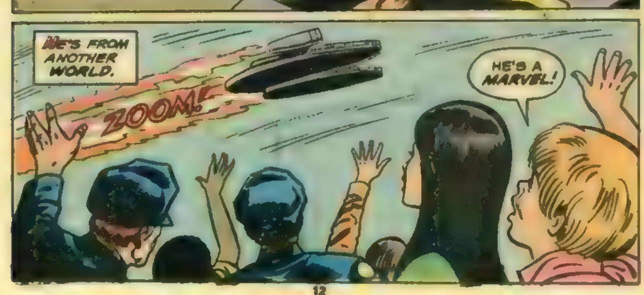
MY STAR JAWS WILL EAT UP EARTH!

BUT FIRST, A WORD ABOUT MARVEL BOY:

HE'S OUT OF THIS WORLD!







AND NOW, ON WITH OUR STORY...

PART TWO MARVEL BOY TO THE RESCUE!

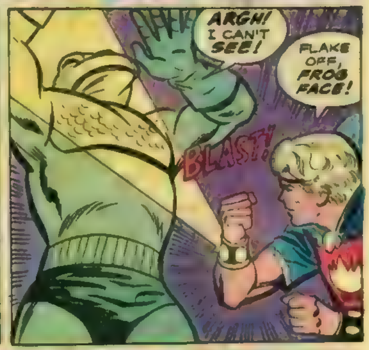
I'LL HAVE ANOTHER GLASS OF MILK, PLEASE!

ONLY BABIES DRINK MILK, PUNK!

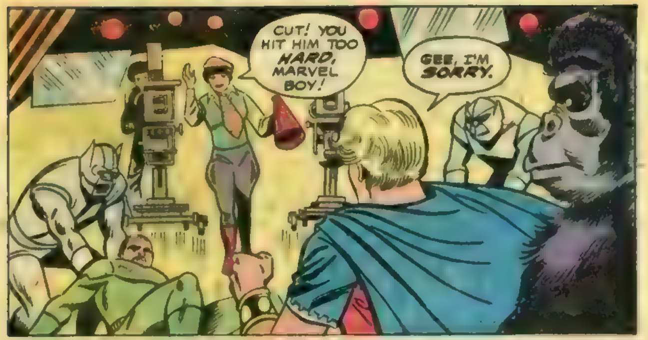
ARE YOU A BABY?

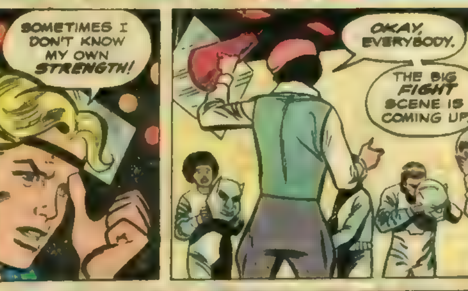

I DON'T LIKE YOUR FACE, KID!
I THINK WE'D BETTER GO!

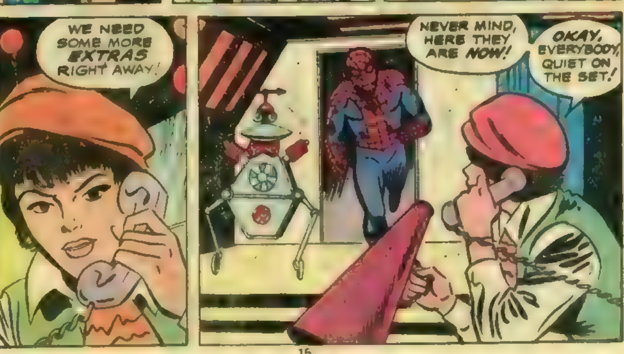

NOT SO FAST, FINK!

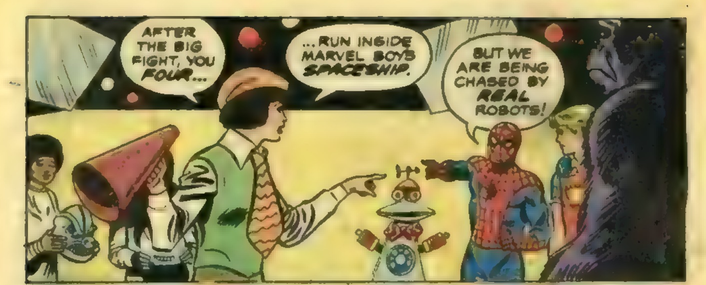

ARGH! I CAN'T SEE!
FLAKE OFF, FROG FACE!
BLAST!

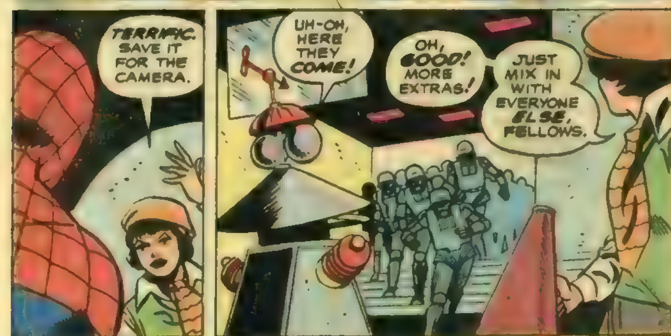

POW!


CUT! YOU HIT HIM TOO HARD, MARVEL BOY!
GEE, I'M SORRY.


SOMETIMES I DON'T KNOW MY OWN STRENGTH!
OKAY, EVERYBODY.
THE BIG FIGHT SCENE IS COMING UP!

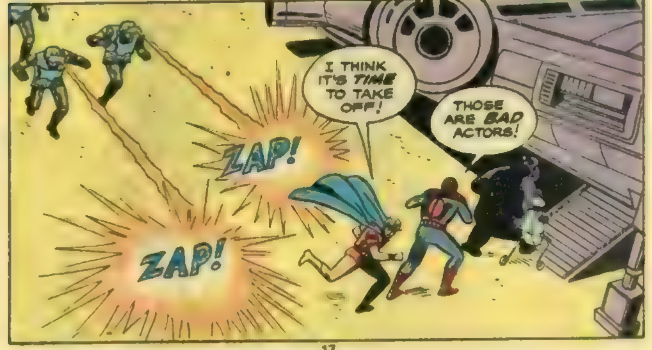

WE NEED SOME MORE EXTRAS RIGHT AWAY!
NEVER MIND, HERE THEY ARE NOW!
OKAY, EVERYBODY, QUIET ON THE SET!

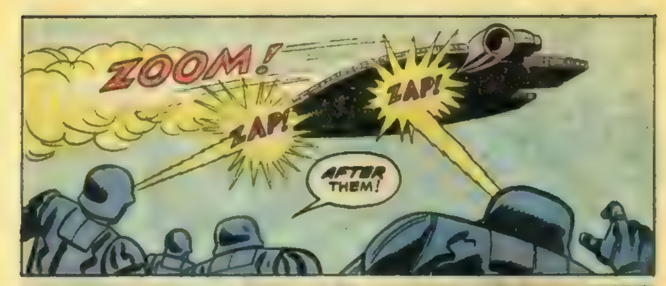

AFTER THE BIG FIGHT, YOU FOUR...
...RUN INSIDE MARVEL BOYS SPACESHIP.
BUT WE ARE BEING CHASED BY REAL ROBOTS!

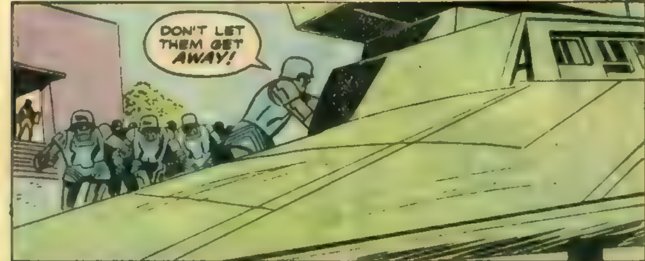

TERRIFIC. SAVE IT FOR THE CAMERA.
UH-OH, HERE THEY COME!
OH, GOOD! MORE EXTRAS!
JUST MIX IN WITH EVERYONE ELSE, FELLOWS.


AFTER THEM!
LIGHTS, CAMERA, ACTION!


A ROBOT THROWS THE BAR AT SPIDEY!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
CRASH!
YOU'LL SMASH THE SET! STOP!
BLAM!
HEY, HE'S NOT KIDDING!


I THINK IT'S TIME TO TAKE OFF!
THOSE ARE BAD ACTORS!
ZAP!
ZAP!









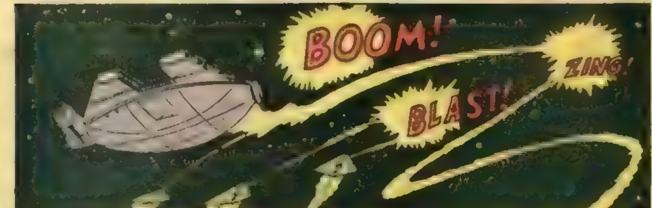
PART THREE FLY ME TO THE MOON

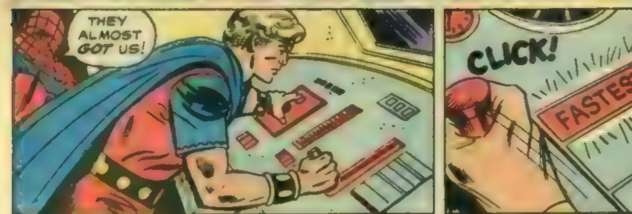
BLAST!

ZOOM!

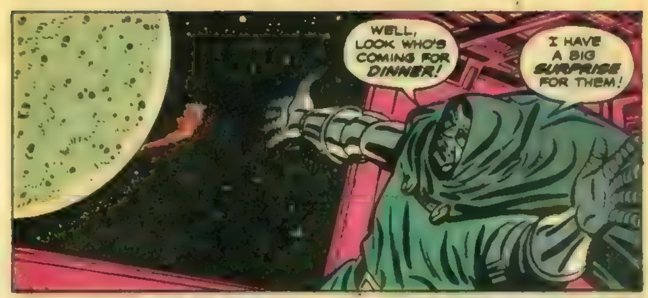
ZAP!

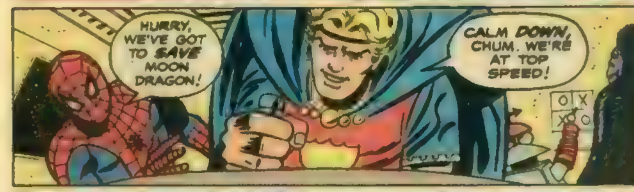

DOOM'S ROBOTS ARE CATCHING UP. HURRY!

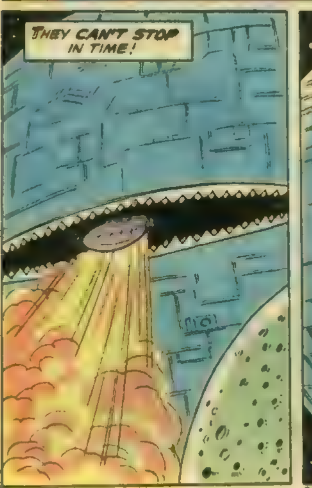

BOOM!
ZING!
BLAST!

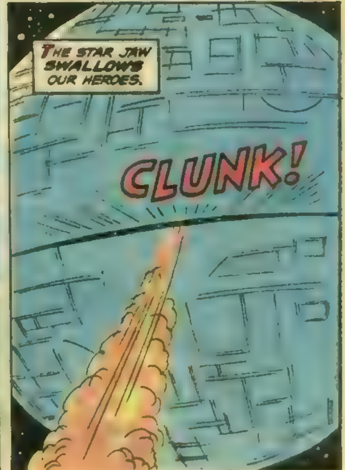

THEY ALMOST GOT US!
CLICK!
FASTEST


WHOOSH!

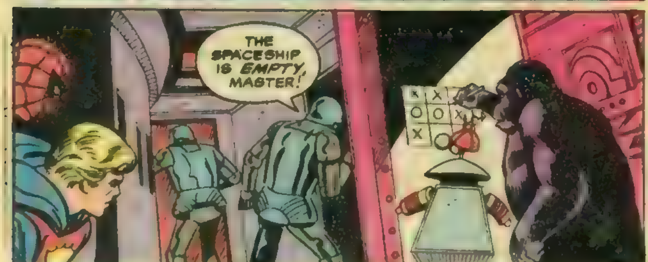

WELL, LOOK WHO'S COMING FOR DINNER!
I HAVE A BIG SURPRISE FOR THEM!


HURRY, WE'VE GOT TO SAVE MOON DRAGON!
CALM DOWN, CHUM. WE'RE AT TOP SPEED!

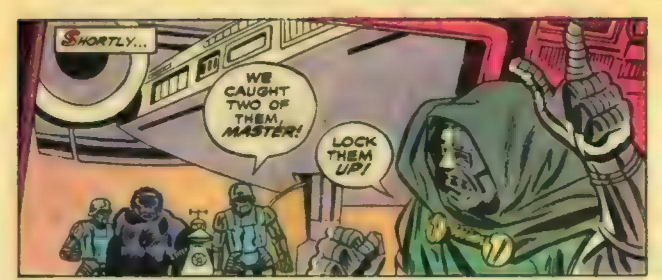

THEY CAN'T STOP IN TIME!

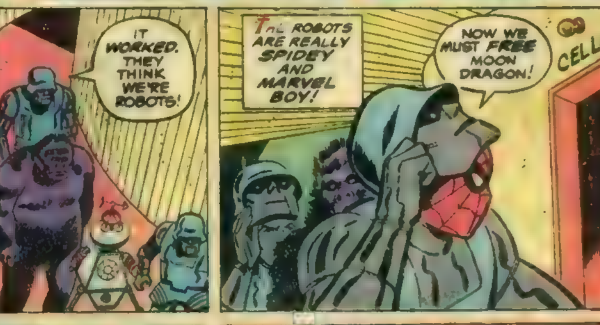

THE STAR JAW SWALLOWS OUR HEROES.
CLUNK!


SEARCH THAT SPACESHIP!
YES, MASTER!

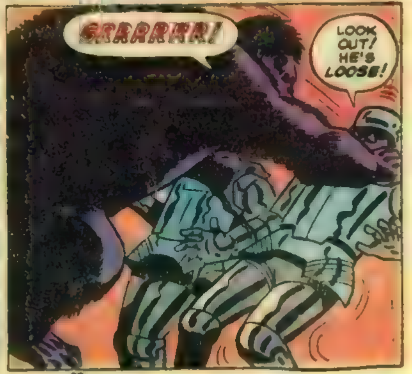

THE SPACESHIP IS EMPTY, MASTER!


HUH!
THUMP!


SHORTLY...
WE CAUGHT TWO OF THEM, MASTER!
LOCK THEM UP!


IT WORKED. THEY THINK WE'RE ROBOTS!
ARE REALLY SPIDEY AND MARVEL BOY!
NOW WE MUST FREE MOON DRAGON!
CELLS


WE HAVE SOME PRISONERS FOR YOU.


GRRRRRR!
LOOK OUT! HE'S LOOSE!

POW!
BLAM!
CRUNCH!

I'VE GOT THE KEYS TO THE CELLS!
SHE'S IN HERE!

WAIT! WE'VE COME TO SAVE YOU!

HI, I'M MARVEL BOY!
WE'VE GOT TO SPLIT, FAST!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
ZAP!
ZAP!

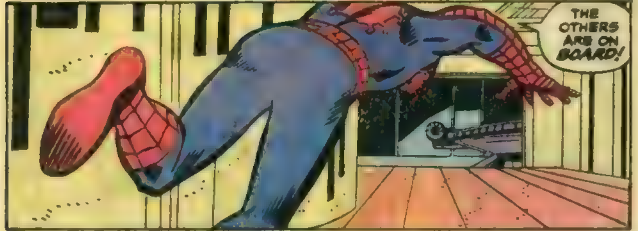
GET BACK TO THE SPACESHIP.
I'LL HOLD THEM OFF!

ZIP!
ZAP!

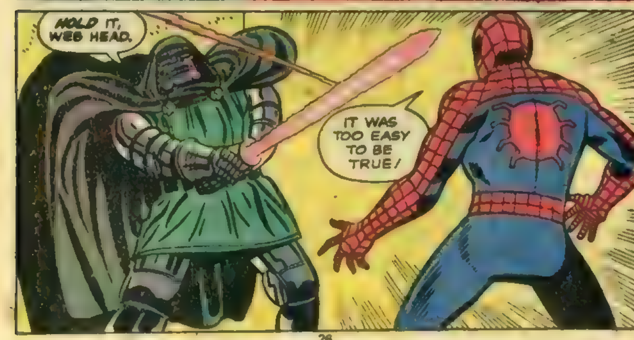
THAT SHOULD HOLD YOU, HEELS!
ZIP!

THE ROBOTS WILL GET HERE ANY SECOND!
WE BETTER MOVE FAST.


MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE TUNNEL...
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THAT WEBBING WON'T HOLD THEM LONG.


THE OTHERS ARE ON BOARD!

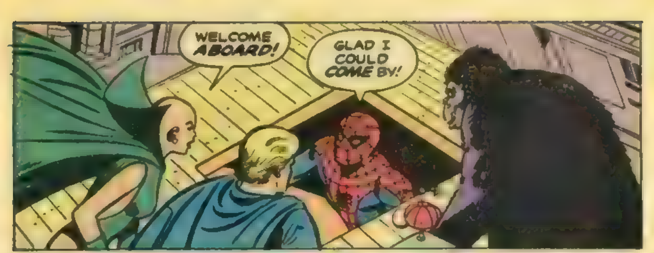

SUDDENLY, AS SPIDEY ROUNDS A CURVE...
UH-OH!

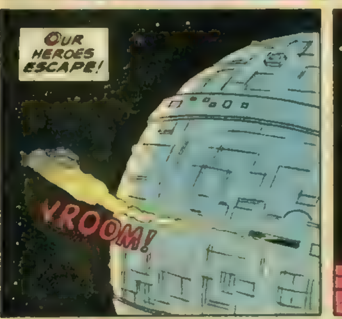

HOLD IT, WEB HEAD.
IT WAS TOO EASY TO BE TRUE!

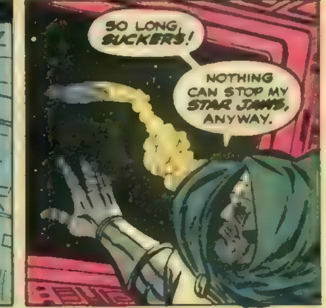

PART FOUR
HE MEANS BUSINESS!
SWISH!

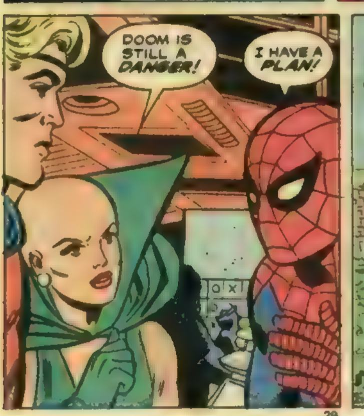

TWO CAN PLAY THIS GAME!
SWIPP!
SNAP!
BUZZZ!
CLASH!
I'LL FINISH YOU, FOOL!
LET'S PUT SOME LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT!
CLANG!
OOF!

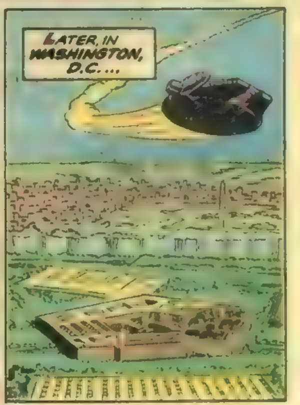

TA TA, TIN-HEAD!

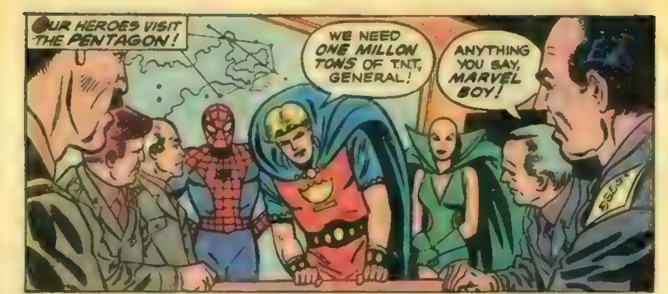

WELCOME ABOARD!
GLAD I COULD COME BY!


OUR HEROES ESCAPE!
VROOM!

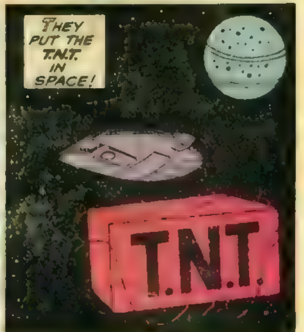

SO LONG, SUCKERS!
NOTHING CAN STOP MY STAR JAWS, ANYWAY.


DOOM IS STILL A DANGER!
I HAVE A PLAN!


LATER, IN WASHINGTON, D.C. ...

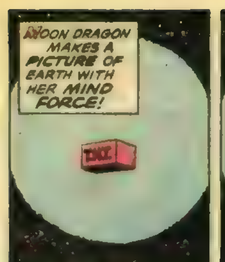

OUR HEROES VISIT THE PENTAGON!
WE NEED ONE MILLON TONS OF T.N.T., GENERAL!
ANYTHING YOU SAY, MARVEL BOY!


SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...
T.N.T.
I HOPE THEY CAN SAVE EARTH.

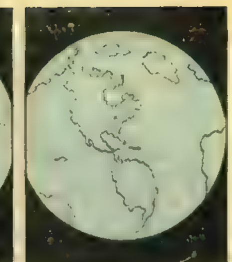

THEY PUT THE T.N.T. IN SPACE!
T.N.T.

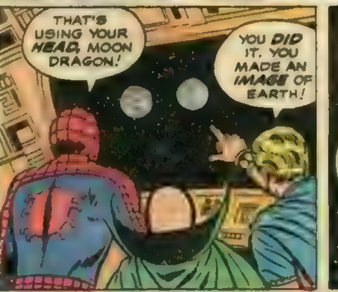

IT'S ALL UP TO YOU, MOON DRAGON!

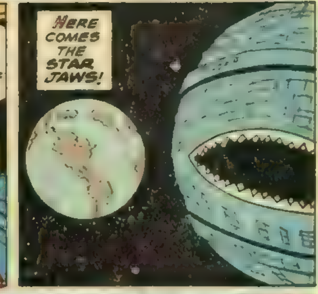

I MUST THINK HARD!

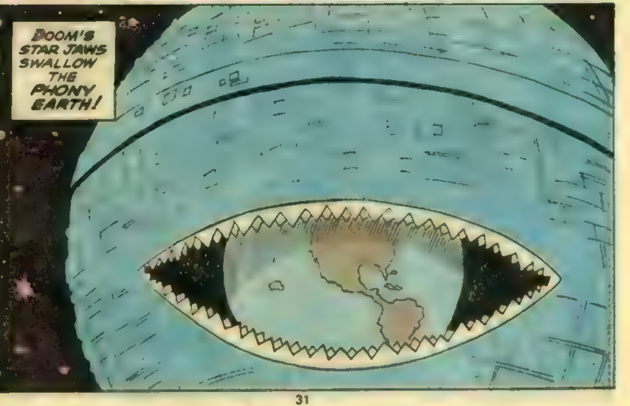

MOON DRAGON MAKES A PICTURE OF EARTH WITH HER MIND FORCE!
TNT

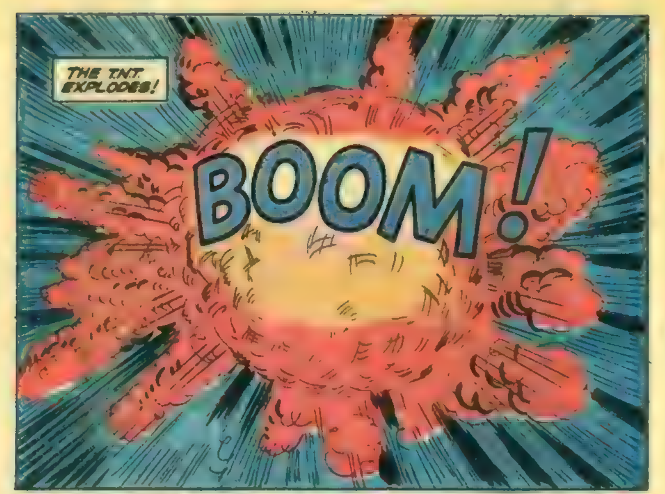





THAT'S USING YOUR HEAD, MOON DRAGON!
YOU DID IT. YOU MADE AN IMAGE OF EARTH!

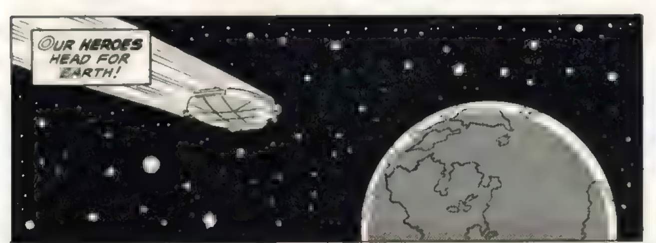

HERE COMES THE STAR JAWS!


DOOM'S STAR JAWS SWALLOW THE PHONY EARTH!


THE T.N.T. EXPLODES!
BOOM!


I'LL GET EVEN FOR THIS!


WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW, MASTER?
JUST SHUT UP!


OUR HEROES HEAD FOR EARTH!


TIME FOR PETER TO GET TO WORK!
DAILY BUGLE
I HOPE YOU HAD A GOOD TIME.
DAILY BUGLE

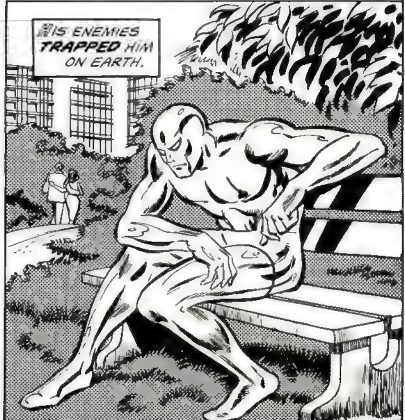

WHILE YOU WERE PLAYING ON THE BEACH...
...SOME REAL HEROES SAVED EARTH!
I HAD STARS IN MY EYES, M.J.!
DAILY BUGLE
EARTH SAVED!
THE END

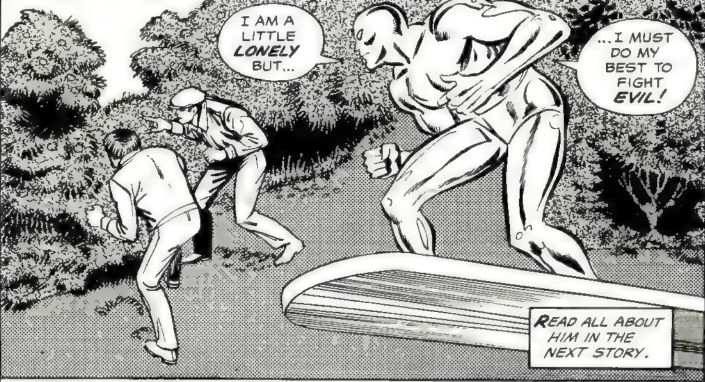

MAY SPIDEY BE WITH YOU!
SPIDEY STAMPS
MAIL TO:
MARVEL COMICS SUBSCRIPTIONS
575 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10022
I CAN'T WAIT TO HAVE SPIDEY SUPER STORIES DELIVERED TO MY VERY OWN MAILBOX. ENCLOSED IS MY CHECK OR MONEY ORDER FOR $4.50 WELL SPENT FOR 12 MONTHLY ISSUES.
NAME ______ AGE ___
ADDRESS ______
CITY ______
STATE ______ ZIP ______
TEACHERS--BULK RATES ARE AVAILABLE, TOO! FIND OUT MORE FROM ED SHUKIN, DIRECTOR OF CIRCULATION, 9TH FLOOR, MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK 10022


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SPIDEY AND THE SILVER SURFER BATTLE DOCTOR DOOM!

THE SILVER SURFER'S FACT SHEET







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A radioactive SPIDER bit student PETER PARKER. He gained the POWERS and STRENGTH of a spider — and became SPIDER-MAN!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: SPIDEY SUPER STORIES!™

THE SUNSHINE MACHINE

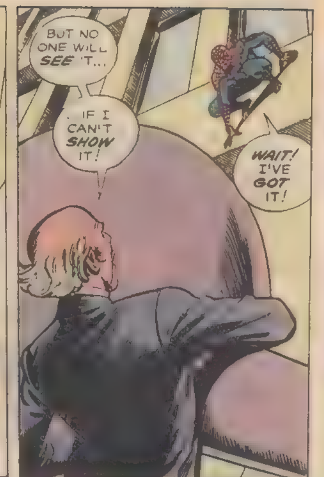
SCIENCE SHOW TODAY

MY SUNSHINE MACHINE IS TOO BIG...

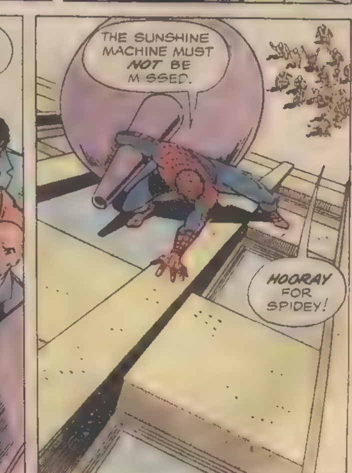
...TO GO IN THE DOOR!

WORLD TRADE CENTER

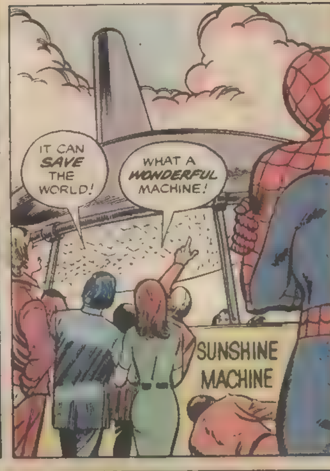

WHAT'S A SUNSHINE MACHINE?
IT CAN TAKE POWER FROM THE SUN...
..AND SEND IT TO EVERYONE!

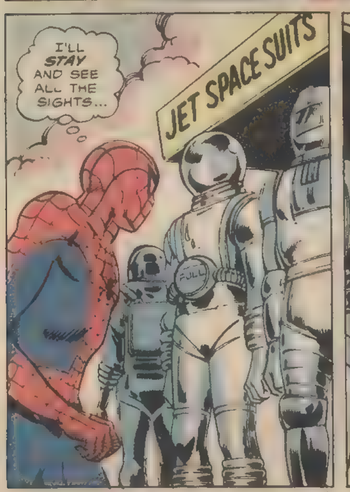

BUT NO ONE WILL SEE IT...
..IF I CAN'T SHOW IT!
WAIT! I'VE GOT IT!

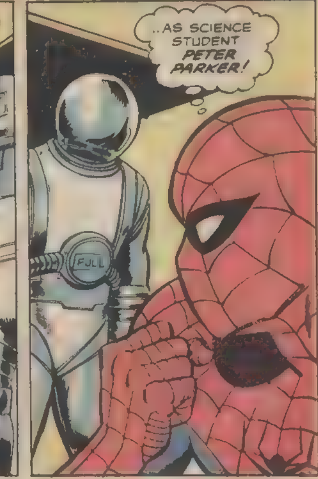

I'LL TAKE IT TO THE TOP!


THE SUNSHINE MACHINE MUST NOT BE MISSED.
HOORAY FOR SPIDEY!


THANKS FOR HELPING, SPIDEY!
A SUPER HERO IS ALWAYS HAPPY TO HELP!


IT CAN SAVE THE WORLD!
WHAT A WONDERFUL MACHINE!
SUNSHINE MACHINE

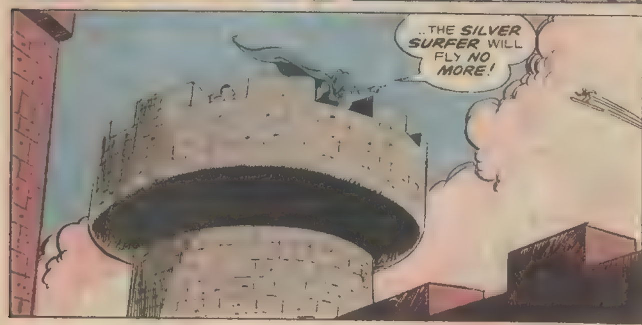

I'LL STAY AND SEE ALL THE SIGHTS...
JET SPACE SUITS
FULL

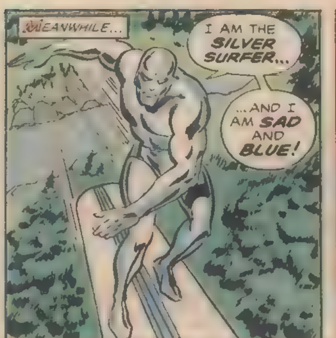

..AS SCIENCE STUDENT PETER PARKER!
FULL


MEANWHILE, IN THE CASTLE OF...
DOCTOR DOOM!
THE SILVER SURFER...
...IS COMING THIS WAY!

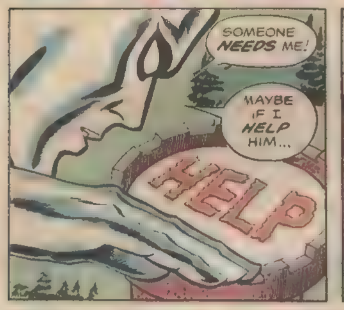

GOOD!
I MUST MEET THAT FLYING FOOL!


ONCE I TRICK HIM INTO MY TRAP...

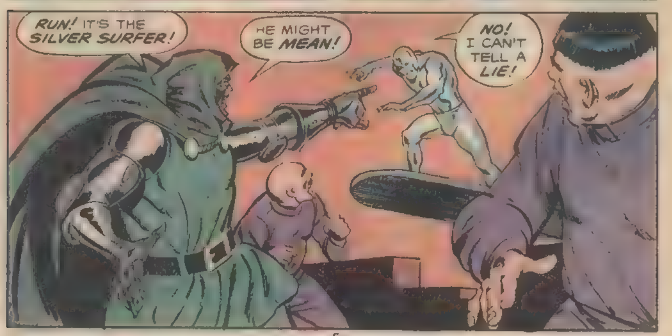

...THE SILVER SURFER WILL FLY NO MORE!


MEANWHILE...
I AM THE SILVER SURFER...
...AND I AM SAD AND BLUE!


MY POWER CAN DO ANYTHING...
...EXCEPT FIND ME A FRIEND!

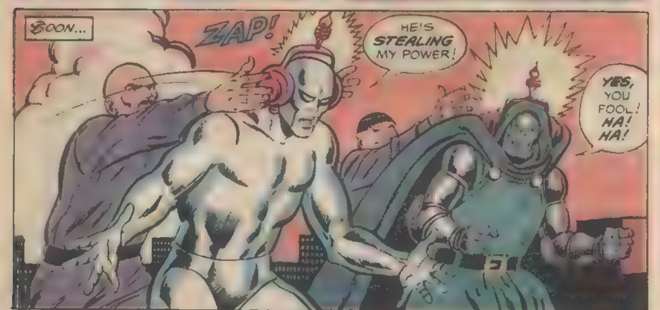

SOMEONE NEEDS ME!
MAYBE IF I HELP HIM...
HELP


...HE'LL BE MY FRIEND!


RUN! IT'S THE SILVER SURFER!
HE MIGHT BE MEAN!
NO! I CAN'T TELL A LIE!











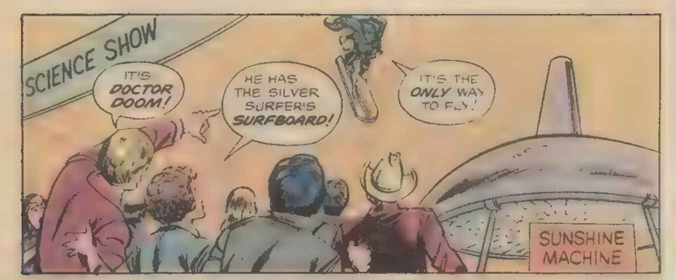
PART TWO

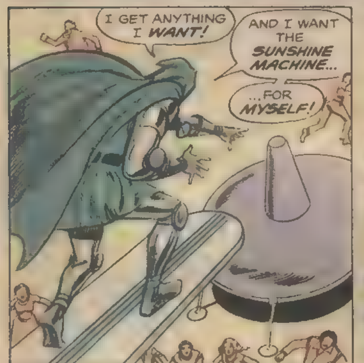
SPIDEY IN SPACE!

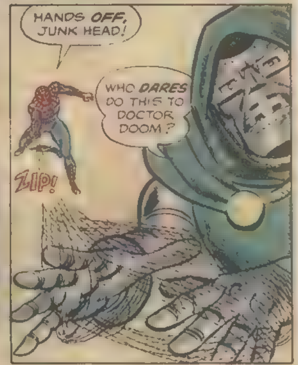
BACK IN NEW YORK.

MY SPIDER-SENSE SAYS TROUBLE IS NEAR!

I'VE GOT TO BECOME SPIDEY AGAIN!

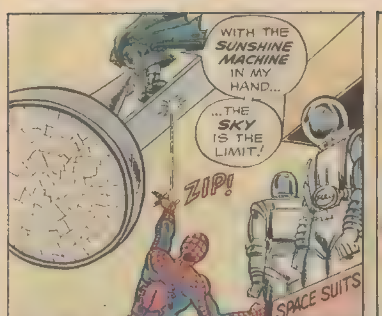

SCIENCE SHOW
IT'S DOCTOR DOOM!
HE HAS THE SILVER SURFER'S SURFBOARD!
IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO FLY!
SUNSHINE MACHINE


I GET ANYTHING I WANT!
AND I WANT THE SUNSHINE MACHINE...
...FOR MYSELF!


HANDS OFF, JUNK HEAD!
ZIP!
WHO DARES DO THIS TO DOCTOR DOOM?


YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDEY, THAT'S WHO!
BAH! WORDS AND WEBBING CANNOT STOP DOCTOR DOOM...
...AND HIS POWER!

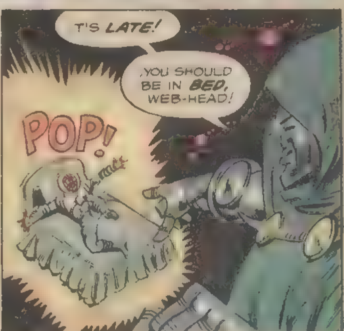

THIS WILL LET YOU SEE THE LIGHT, SPIDEY!
THANKS, BUT I'M ALREADY A BRIGHT BOY!


WITH THE SUNSHINE MACHINE IN MY HAND...
...THE SKY IS THE LIMIT!
ZIP!
SPACE SUITS


THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
I'LL JUST BORROW THIS SPACE SUIT...

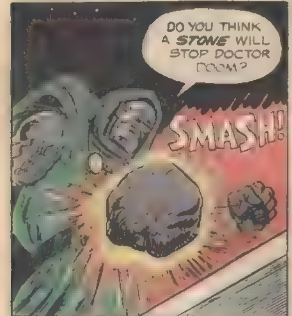

...AND HOPE I HAVEN'T SET MY SIGHTS...
...TOO HIGH!


NOTHING CAN SAVE THE WORLD NOW!
YOU!
WRONG, TIN MAN!

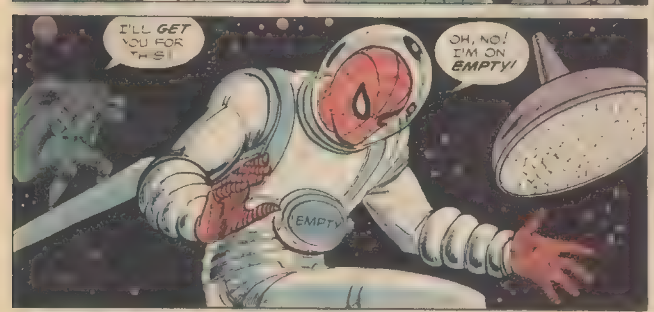

T'S LATE!
YOU SHOULD BE IN BED, WEB-HEAD!
POP!


ZIP!
THANKS BUT I'M NOT *TIRED!*

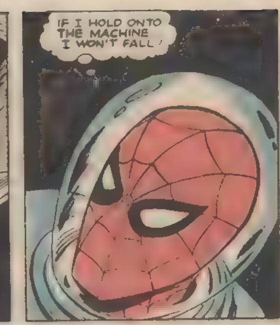

I LIKE TO *ROCK* THE NIGHT AWAY!

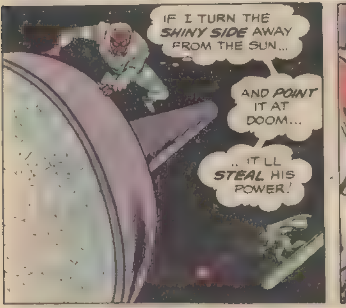

DO YOU THINK A *STONE* WILL STOP DOCTOR DOOM?
SMASH!

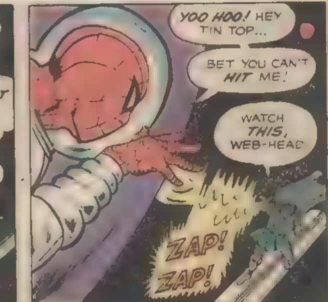

MIND IF I STICK *MY* FOOT...
...IN *YOUR* MOUTH?
ZIP!


I'LL *GET* YOU FOR THIS!
OH, NO! I'M ON *EMPTY!*
EMPTY

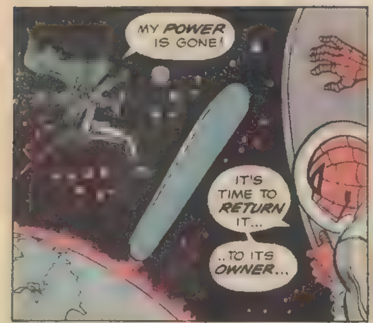

I HAVE AN *IDEA!*
I CAN FLY *RINGS* AROUND YOU, SPIDEY!

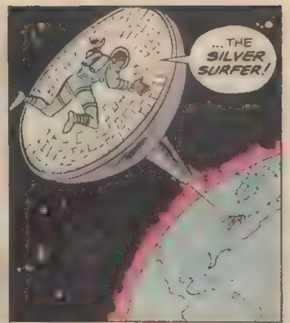

IF I HOLD ONTO THE MACHINE I WON'T FALL!

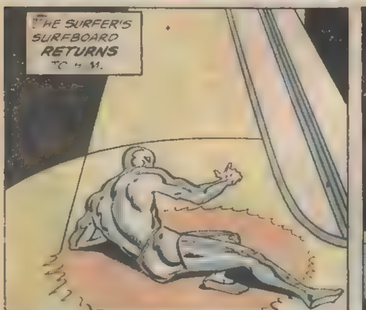

IF I TURN THE *SHINY SIDE* AWAY FROM THE SUN...
AND *POINT* IT AT DOOM...
...IT'LL *STEAL* HIS POWER!


YOO HOO! HEY TIN TOP...
BET YOU CAN'T *HIT* ME!
WATCH *THIS,* WEB-HEAD
ZAP! ZAP!


MY PLAN *WORKED!*

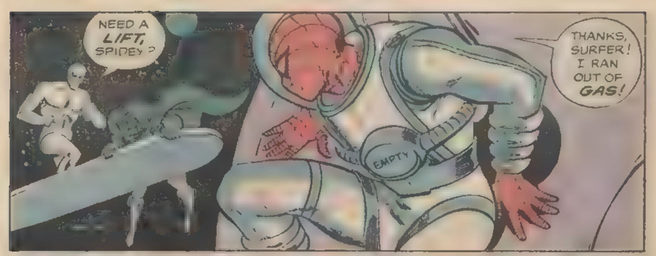

MY POWER IS GONE!
IT'S TIME TO RETURN IT...
..TO ITS OWNER...

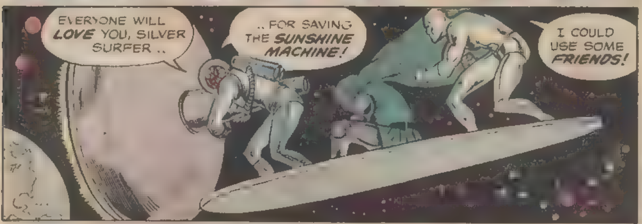

...THE SILVER SURFER!

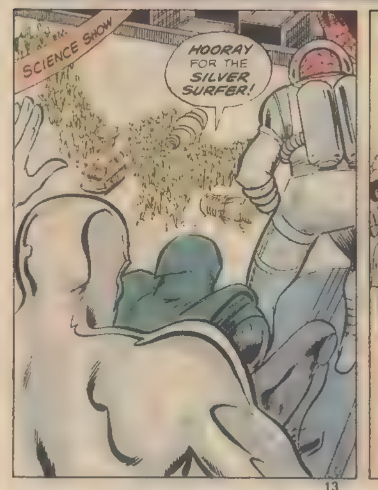

THE SURFER'S SURFBOARD RETURNS

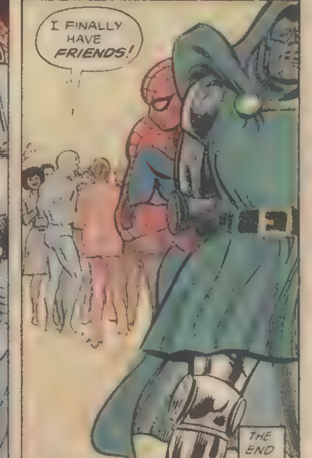

MY POWER IS BACK!
I MUST HELP SPIDEY!


SAVE ME! I'M A KINDLY KING!
YOU'RE A ROYAL RAT!


NEED A LIFT, SPIDEY?
THANKS, SURFER! I RAN OUT OF GAS!
EMPTY


EVERYONE WILL LOVE YOU, SILVER SURFER ..
..FOR SAVING THE SUNSHINE MACHINE!
I COULD USE SOME FRIENDS!


SCIENCE SHOW
HOORAY FOR THE SILVER SURFER!

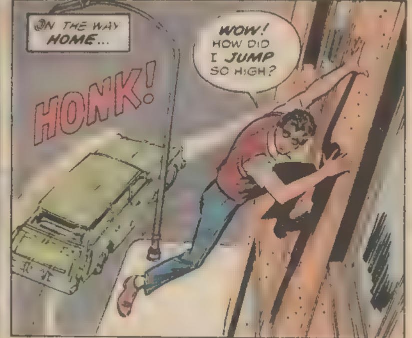

I FINALLY HAVE FRIENDS!
THE END

THE HISTORY OF SPIDER-MAN

PETER PARKER WAS BIT BY A **RADIOACTIVE** SPIDER.

OW!







SPIDEY

AND HIS FRIENDS FROM...

THE ELECTRIC COMPANY

GONE BANANAS

FRUIT SALE

WHERE ARE THE BANANAS?


HERE'S THE TRUCK NOW!
PAUL WILL BE VERY HAPPY!


PAUL, YOU CAN'T EAT THAT BANANA!
IT'S MADE OF WOOD!
CRUNCH!


PUT THAT BANANA BACK!
I'M SORRY, HE CAN'T HELP HIMSELF!
IT LOOKS LIKE HE DID HELP HIMSELF!


HERE'S THE MONEY FOR THE BANANAS!
THANK YOU!
HEY! WHAT ARE THOSE APES DOING?


THOSE MONKEYS ARE STEALING MY TRUCK!
THEY'RE SPLITTING WITH MY BANANAS!
MAYBE THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE BANANA SPLITS!
SCREECH!


THAT GORILLA IS A TERRIBLE DRIVER!
HOW DID HE PASS THE DRIVING TEST?


WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?
SPIDEY!
THOSE GORILLAS TOOK THE BANANAS


WE WON'T GET THOSE THIEVES STANDING HERE!
ZIP! ZIP!
PAUL AND JENNIFER, FOLLOW ME!


THESE SPIDEY WEBS ARE GREAT.
THEY'RE LIKE THE VINES IN THE JUNGLE!
NOW WE CAN CATCH THOSE CROOKS!
THIS IS GOING TO BE EASY!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SPIDEY?
WE'LL JUST FOLLOW THAT TRAIL OF BANANAS!


I'M TAKING MY MONKEY SUIT OFF.
I THINK WE'RE SAFE!
LET'S PULL OVER AND REST!

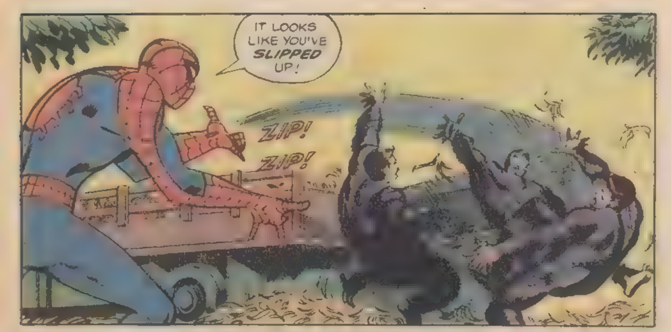

WE SURE MADE MONKEYS OUT OF THEM.
THIS CALLS FOR A PARTY!
LET'S HAVE SOME BANANAS!


THESE BANANAS ARE DELICIOUS!
YES AND THEY TASTE VERY GOOD TOO!
THAT'S WHAT DELICIOUS MEANS, YOU BIG DOPE!

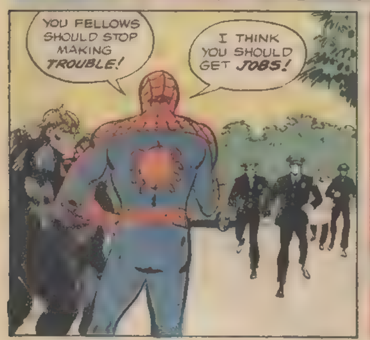

LET'S NOT EAT ALL OF THEM NOW!
WE'LL SAVE SOME FOR A SNACK!
HA! HA! HA!


YOU THREE ARE A BAD BUNCH!
WHAT A MESS THEY MADE!
DON'T MESS WITH US, SPIDEY.


OH NO, I'M SLIPPING!
LOOK AT ALL THOSE BANANA PEELS.


IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE SLIPPED UP!
ZIP!
ZIP!


WELL, WE'VE CLEANED UP THIS MESS!
DOES THAT GORILLA HAVE TO APE ME?


YOU FELLOWS SHOULD STOP MAKING TROUBLE!
I THINK YOU SHOULD GET JOBS!


YOU COULD EVEN GO INTO BUSINESS!
BUT NOT MONKEY BUSINESS!
THE END


SPIDEY GETS THE RUNAROUND
BIG RACE TODAY
TODAY'S WINNER WILL GET MONEY...
...TO GIVE AWAY!


BEFORE THE MEET, MEET OUR RUNNING STARS!


FROM HOLLYWOOD - HENRY WRINKLE... AND FARRAH LOCKET!


AND FROM THE DAILY BUGLE... PETER PARKER!

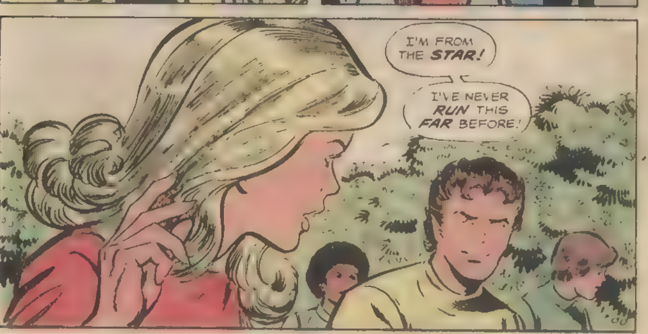

START
THE FIRST ONE TO RUN...
TEN LAPS WINS!

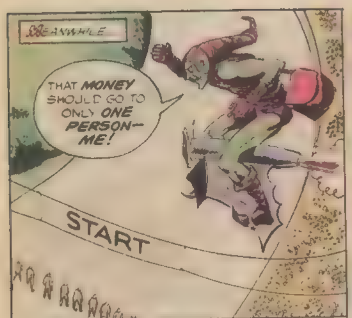

LET'S BRING SOME FAME...
...TO THE BUGLE.
I'LL DO MY BEST.


I HOPE HE CAN RUN...
BETTER THAN HE TAKES PICTURES!


I LOVE TO RACE BUT...
...MY SPIDER-SENSE SAYS TROUBLE!


THIS MIGHT BE IT!


I'M FROM THE STAR!
I'VE NEVER RUN THIS FAR BEFORE!

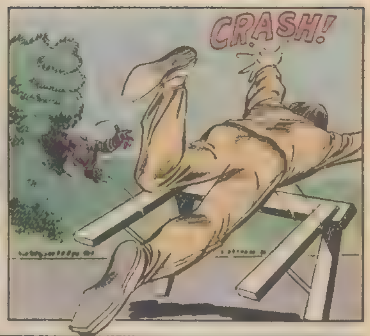

MEANWHILE
THAT MONEY SHOULD GO TO ONLY ONE PERSON--ME!
START

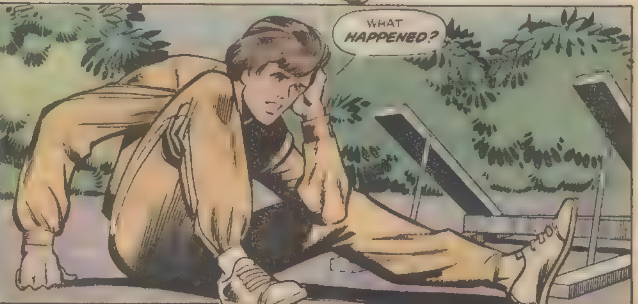

I'LL GIVE THEM...
A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY!

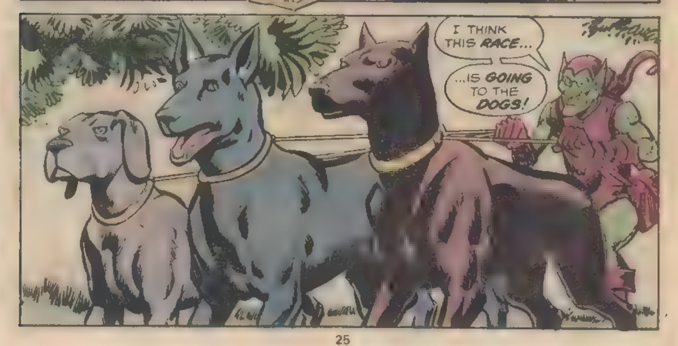

GOOD LUCK, PETER.
START
I THINK I'LL NEED IT.

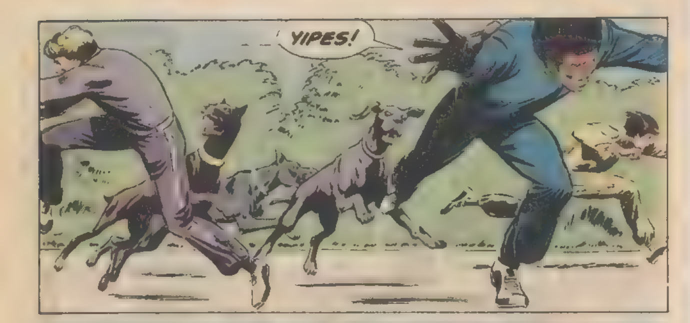

AND THEY'RE OFF!
SOON THEY'LL BE OFF THE TRACK!


STEVE MARTIAN TAKES THE LEAD...


CRASH!


WHAT HAPPENED?


I THINK THIS RACE...
...IS GOING TO THE DOGS!







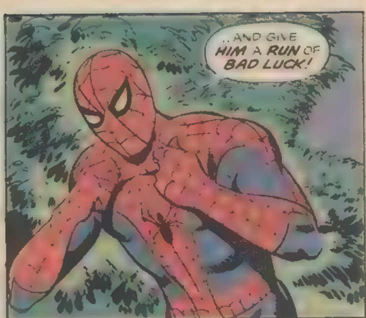


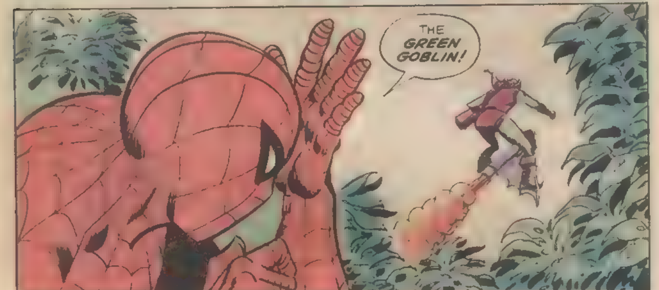
PART TWO SPIDEY RUNS FOR THE MONEY

I'VE GOT TO SLIP AWAY...

...WELL THAT'S ONE WAY.

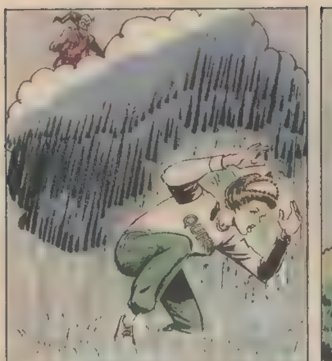

I'LL FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND THIS...


...AND GIVE HIM A RUN OF BAD LUCK!

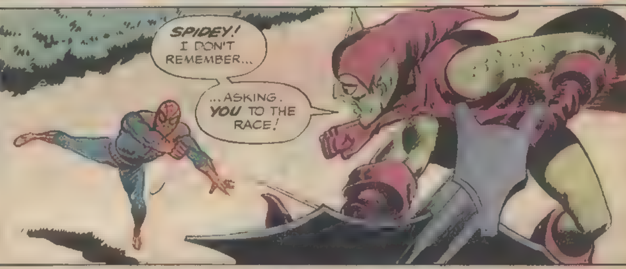

THE GREEN GOBLIN!

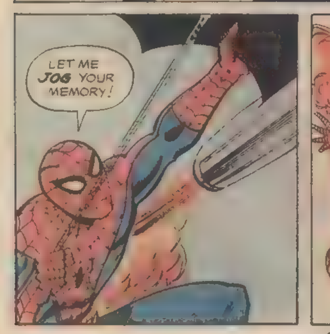

MEANWHILE...
THE QUEEN OF THE RUNNERS IS AHEAD...
QUEEN OF THE RUNNERS


THE QUEEN WILL HAVE A SHORT RAIN!




HOLD IT, GREENIE!
ZIP!


SPIDEY! I DON'T REMEMBER...
...ASKING YOU TO THE RACE!


LET ME JOG YOUR MEMORY!

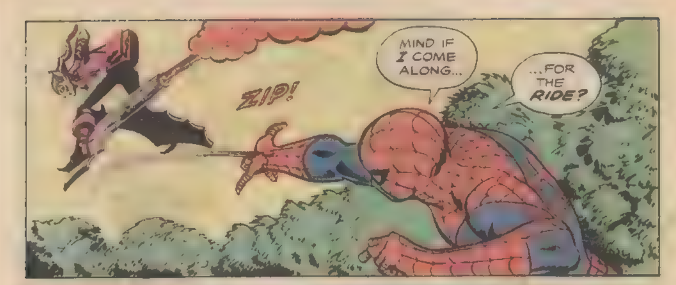

I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND.


HE KNEW I'D FALL FOR IT.


THAT WASN'T THE RIGHT WAY...
TO STOP ME, WEB-HEAD.

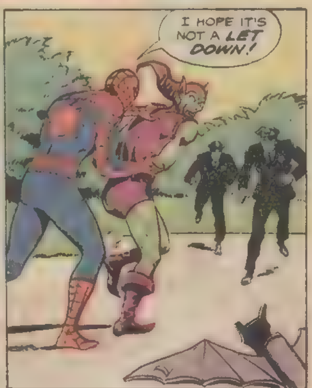

BUT I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK!


YOU WANT SOME FAST FOOD?


MIND IF I COME ALONG...
ZIP!
...FOR THE RIDE?


YOU REALLY GET AROUND, GOBLIN.
ZIP!

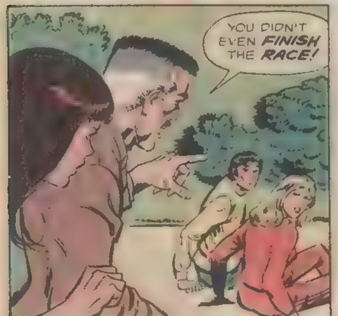



I HOPE IT'S NOT A LET DOWN!









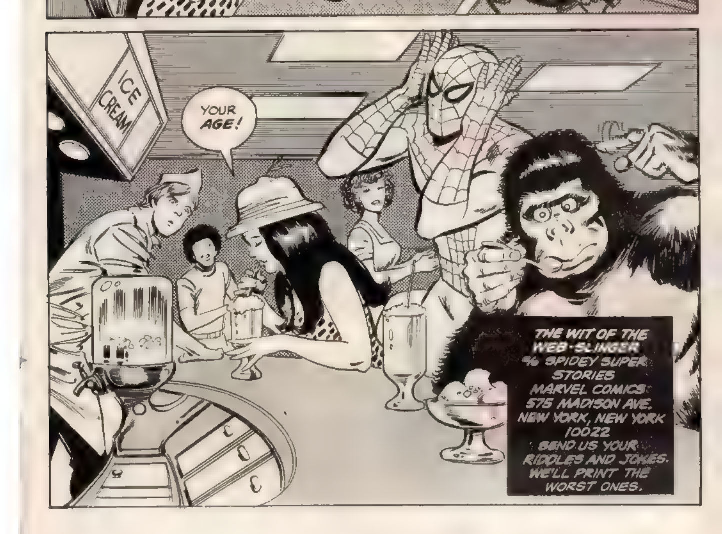


THE WIT OF THE WEB-SLINGER

BY CARMELA FALCONE BROOKLYN, N.Y.

WHAT GOES UP BUT NEVER COMES DOWN?

WHAT?




HEY! WANT TO HANG AROUND WITH A GREAT BUNCH?
READ SPIDEY SUPER STORIES!
CLIP AND COLLECT SPIDEY STAMPS
SPIDEY #29
THE SILVER SURFER
MAIL TO:
MARVEL COMICS SUBSCRIPTIONS
575 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10022
I CAN'T WAIT TO HAVE SPIDEY SUPER STORIES DELIVERED TO MY VERY OWN MAILBOX. ENCLOSED IS MY CHECK OR MONEY ORDER FOR $5.00 WELL SPENT FOR 12 BI-MONTHLY ISSUES.
NAME
AGE
ADDRESS
CITY
STATE
ZIP
TEACHERS-- BULK RATES ARE AVAILABLE, TOO! FIND OUT MORE FROM ED SHUKIN, VICE PRESIDENT OF CIRCULATION, 9TH FLOOR, MARVEL MICS GROUP, 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW 10022


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THE ELECTRIC COMPANY
PRESENT
SPIDEY
SUPER STORIES
ALL NEW!
36 PAGES!
NO ADS!
DOCTOR DOOM'S
MONSTERS!
Easy Reader says, "This comic book is easy to read!"

THE STORY OF *PRINCE NAMOR!*







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A radioactive SPIDER bit student PETER PARKER. He gained the POWERS and STRENGTH of a spider — and became SPIDER-MAN!

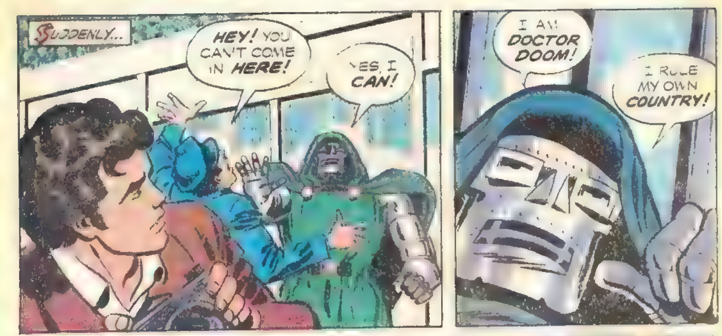
Stan Lee PRESENTS: SPIDEY SUPER STORIES!™

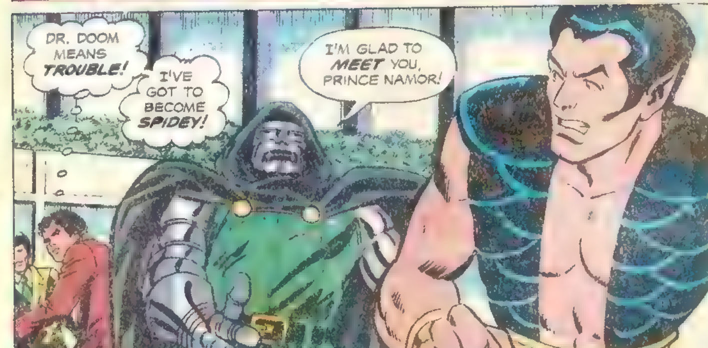
DOCTOR DOOM *MEETS* PRINCE NAMOR!

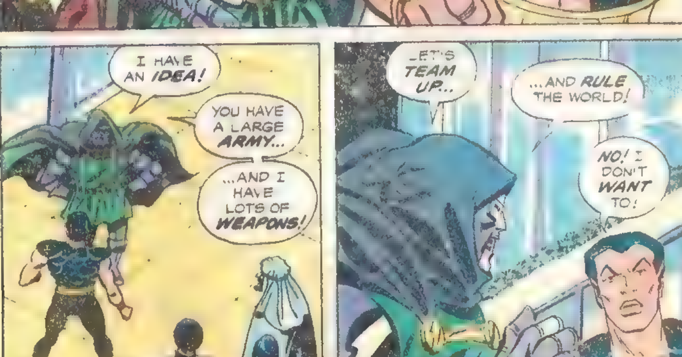
UNITED NATIONS BUILDING

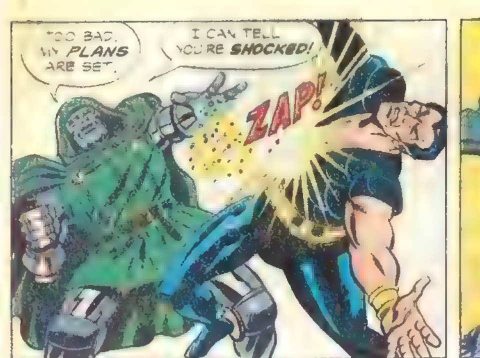
THIS IS A *BIG* DAY!

PRINCE NAMOR WANTS *ATLANTIS* IN THE UNITED NATIONS!


SUDDENLY...
HEY! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE!
YES, I CAN!
I AM DOCTOR DOOM!
I RULE MY OWN COUNTRY!


DR. DOOM MEANS TROUBLE!
I'VE GOT TO BECOME SPIDEY!
I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU, PRINCE NAMOR!


I HAVE AN IDEA!
YOU HAVE A LARGE ARMY...
...AND I HAVE LOTS OF WEAPONS!
LET'S TEAM UP...
...AND RULE THE WORLD!
NO! I DON'T WANT TO!

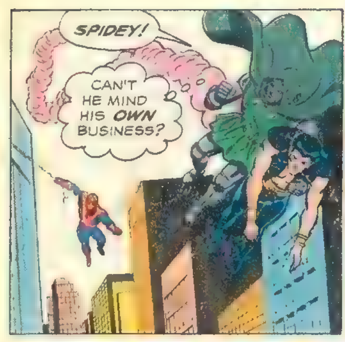

TOO BAD, MY PLANS ARE SET.
I CAN TELL YOU'RE SHOCKED!
ZAP!


I'M TAKING NAMOR AWAY FROM ALL THIS!


DON'T TRY TO STOP ME!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!

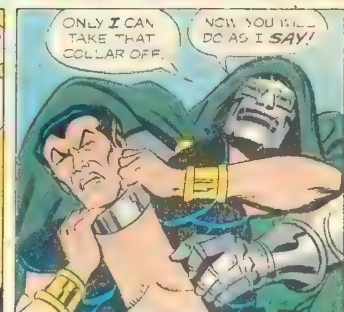

I KNEW DOOM WAS UP TO SOMETHING!


I'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM.


SPIDEY!
CAN'T HE MIND HIS OWN BUSINESS?


THIS COLLAR WILL MAKE NAMOR MY SLAVE!
THEN HE CAN FIGHT SPIDEY FOR ME!

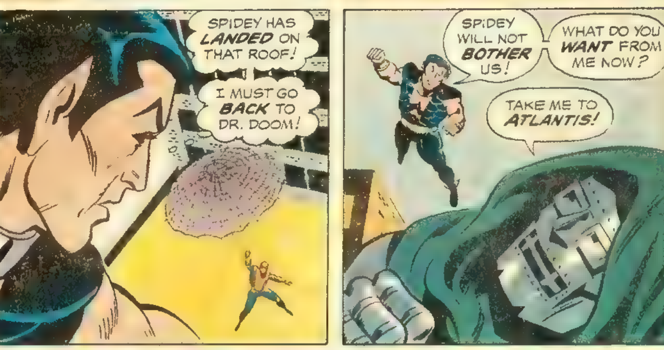

NAMOR! WAKE UP!
DOCTOR DOOM!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?


ONLY I CAN TAKE THAT COLLAR OFF.
NOW YOU WILL DO AS I SAY!

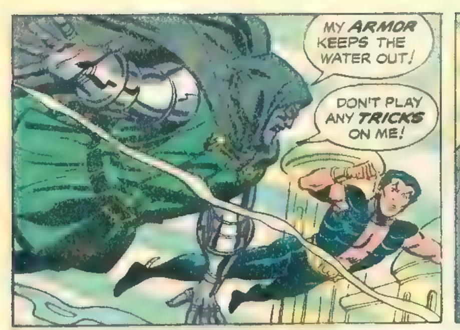

STOP SPIDEY!
I DON'T WANT TO.
...BUT I MUST!


SECONDS LATER...
NAMOR! I WAS COMING TO SAVE YOU!
I'M SORRY, SPIDEY!

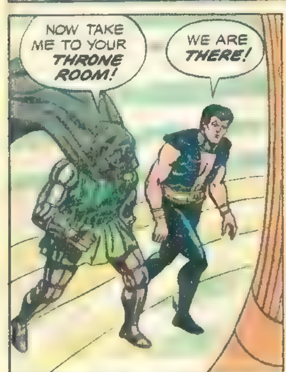

YOU CAN'T COME WITH US!
WHAM!
UHH!
HE'S STRONGER THAN I AM!
WHY DID HE ATTACK ME?
ZIP!

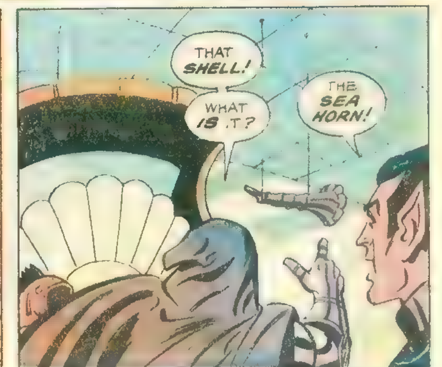

SPIDEY HAS LANDED ON THAT ROOF!
I MUST GO BACK TO DR. DOOM!
SPIDEY WILL NOT BOTHER US!
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME NOW?
TAKE ME TO ATLANTIS!

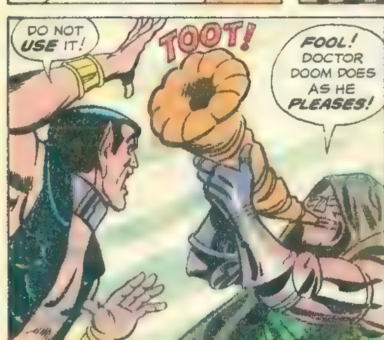

SOON IN ATLANTIS...
WE ARE UNDERWATER!
HOW CAN YOU BREATHE?











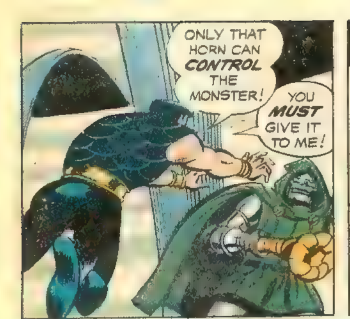


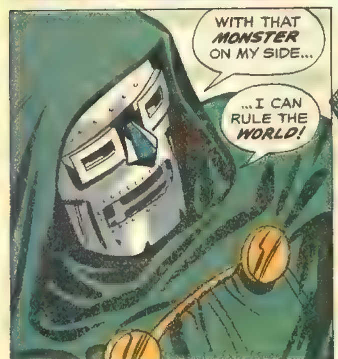
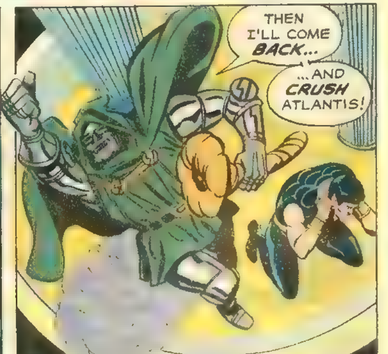
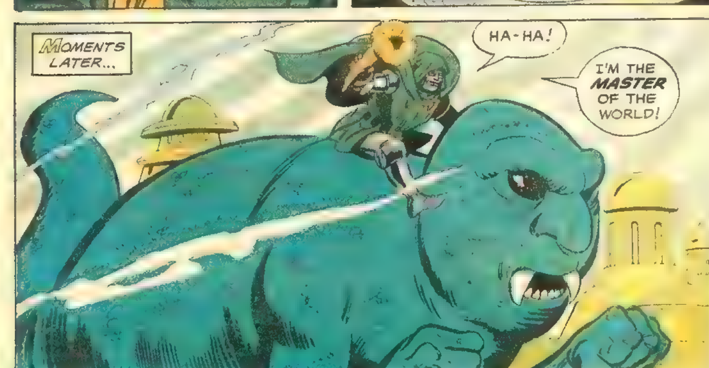
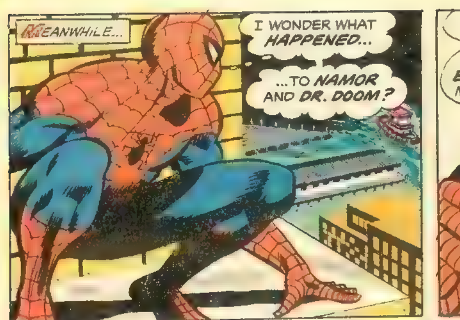
PART 2

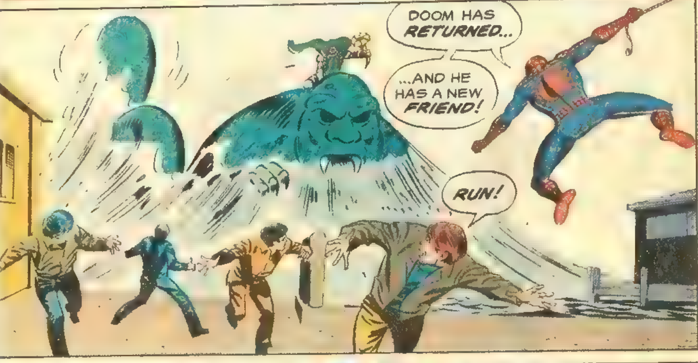
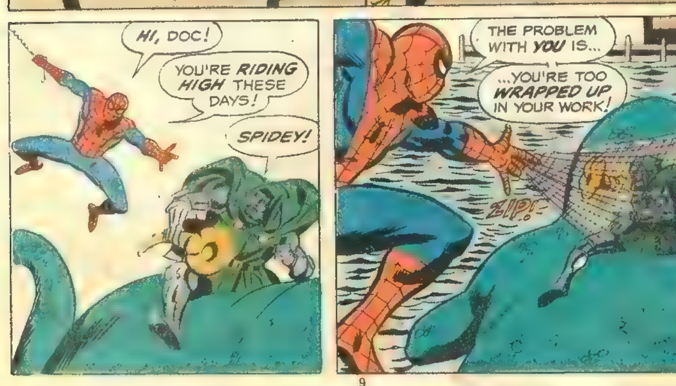
A MONSTER FROM THE SEA!

THAT MONSTER WAS CALLED BY THE HORN!

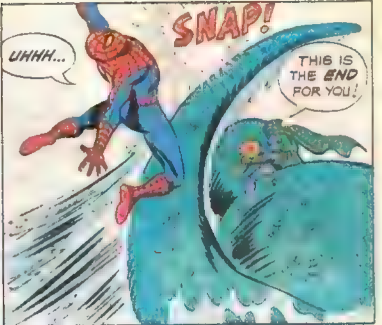
YOU HAVE DOOMED US ALL, DOOM!

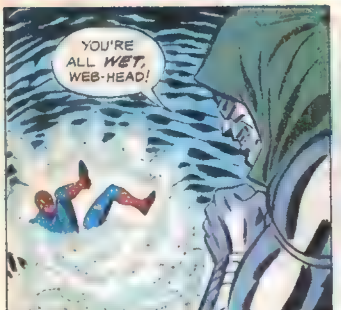

ONLY THAT HORN CAN CONTROL THE MONSTER!
YOU MUST GIVE IT TO ME!

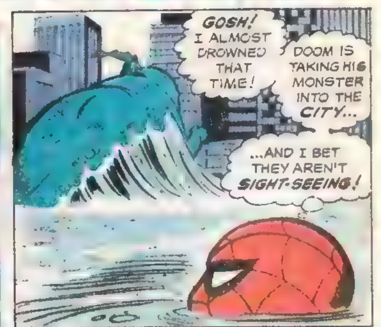
YOU FORGOT ABOUT YOUR COLLAR!
DO NOT TELL ME WHAT TO DO!

WITH THAT MONSTER ON MY SIDE...
...I CAN RULE THE WORLD!

THEN I'LL COME BACK...
...AND CRUSH ATLANTIS!

MOMENTS LATER...
HA-HA!
I'M THE MASTER OF THE WORLD!

MEANWHILE...
I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED...
...TO NAMOR AND DR. DOOM?

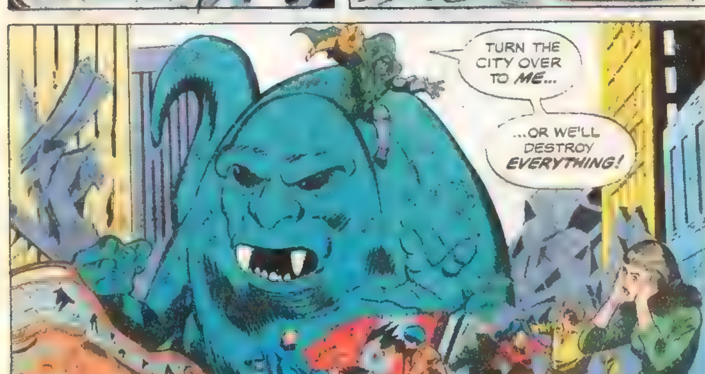
OH, NO!
I DON'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

DOOM HAS RETURNED...
...AND HE HAS A NEW FRIEND!
RUN!

HI, DOC!
YOU'RE RIDING HIGH THESE DAYS!
SPIDEY!
THE PROBLEM WITH YOU IS...
...YOU'RE TOO WRAPPED UP IN YOUR WORK!
ZIP!

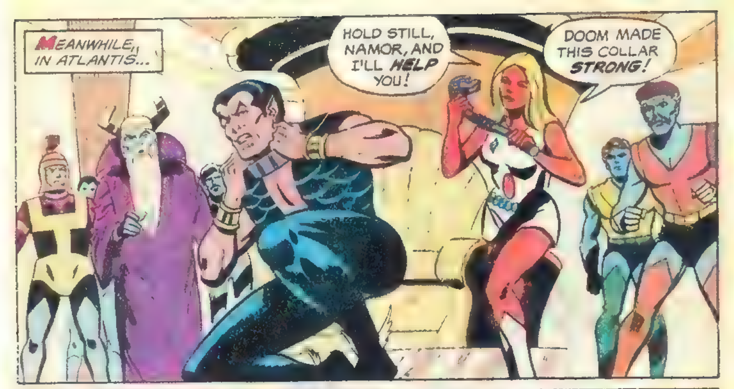

RIP!
THAT TEARS IT, SPIDEY!

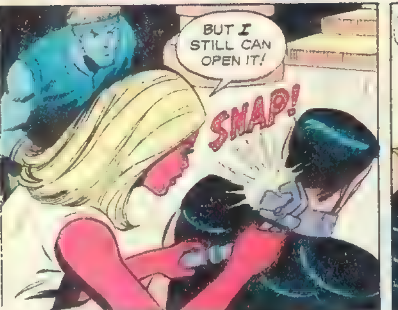

SNAP!
UHHH...
THIS IS THE END FOR YOU!


YOU'RE ALL WET, WEB-HEAD!


GOSH! I ALMOST DROWNED THAT TIME!
DOOM IS TAKING HIS MONSTER INTO THE CITY...
...AND I BET THEY AREN'T SIGHT-SEEING!


TURN THE CITY OVER TO ME...
...OR WE'LL DESTROY EVERYTHING!


MEANWHILE, IN ATLANTIS...
HOLD STILL, NAMOR, AND I'LL HELP YOU!
DOOM MADE THIS COLLAR STRONG!


BUT I STILL CAN OPEN IT!
SNAP!


I AM FREE!
WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW?
DOOM HAS THE POWER TO RULE THE WORLD!

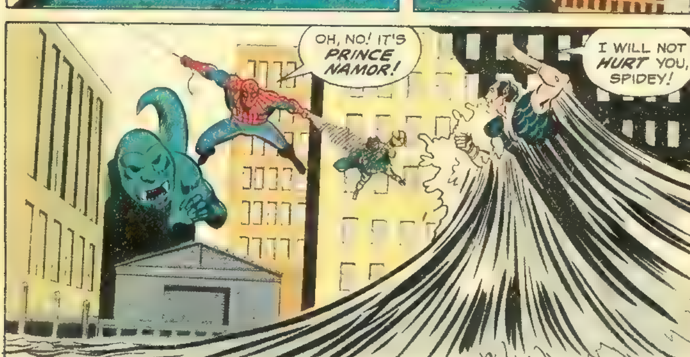

I MUST STOP HIM!


AND, ON THE SURFACE...
THERE'S DOC DOOM!
I SHOULD DROP IN ON HIM!


SPIDEY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE TAKING A SWIM!
THERE'S A SNAG IN YOUR PLANS, DOC!
ZIP!

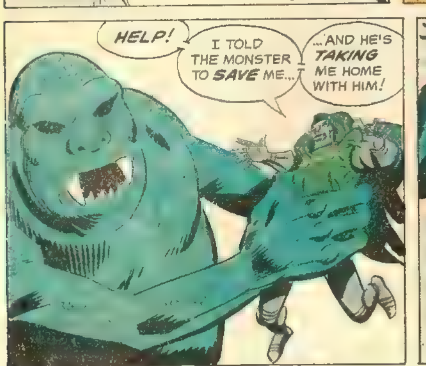

IF I TAKE YOU AWAY FROM THE MONSTER...
...HE'LL FOLLOW US!
I'LL COMMAND HIM TO RESCUE ME!

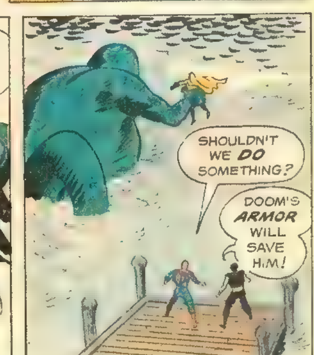

THE MONSTER FOLLOWS THEM...
HE'S COMING, SPIDEY!
THEN I'LL HEAD HIM BACK TO THE SEA!


OH, NO! IT'S PRINCE NAMOR!
I WILL NOT HURT YOU, SPIDEY!

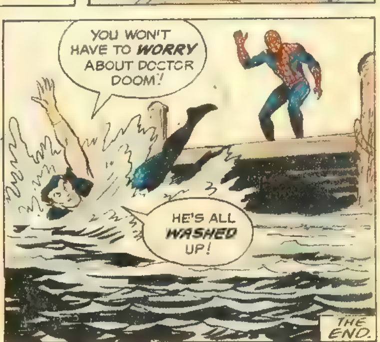

I AM FREE OF DOOM'S POWER NOW!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?


WHEN THE HORN IS BROKEN...
...THE MONSTER WILL GO BACK HOME!
SMASH!

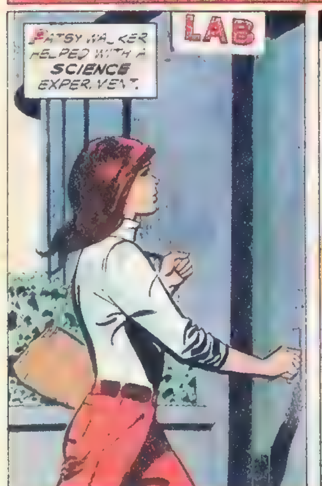

HELP!
I TOLD THE MONSTER TO SAVE ME...
...AND HE'S TAKING ME HOME WITH HIM!

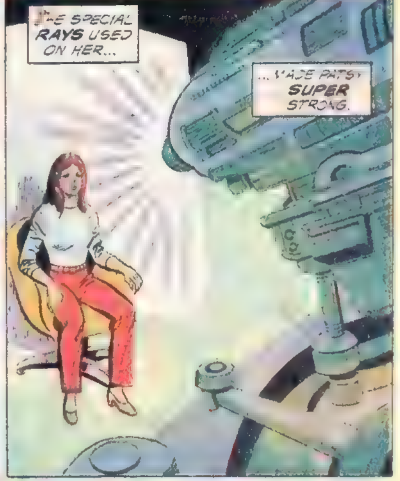

SHOULDN'T WE DO SOMETHING?
DOOM'S ARMOR WILL SAVE HIM!


THE MONSTER WILL SLEEP!
THEN I'LL GET DOOM...
...AND TAKE HIM TO ATLANTIS!


YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT DOCTOR DOOM!
HE'S ALL WASHED UP!
THE END.

FACTS ON THE CAT!









AS SEEN ON... THE ELECTRIC COMPANY

SPIDEY

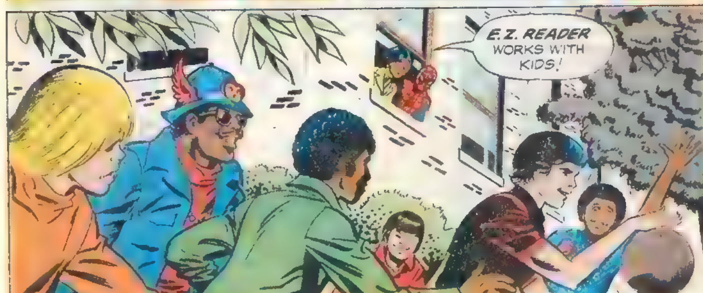
THE NEW JOB!

SPIDEY... I'M BORED!

VALERIE THE LIBRARIAN


EVERYONE DOES EXCITING THINGS...
...EXCEPT ME!
YOU CATCH CROOKS!

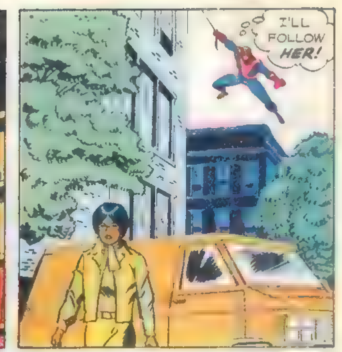

RITA MAKES MOVIES!


E.Z. READER WORKS WITH KIDS!


PAUL AND JENNIFER CAN SWING THROUGH THE AIR!
FARGO SOLVES MYSTERIES!


YOU'RE THE BEST LIBRARIAN WE'VE EVER HAD!
I DON'T CARE!
I WANT TO DO SOMETHING EXCITING!


I KNOW VALERIE IS HAPPY HERE!
I'LL GET HER TO COME BACK!


I'LL FOLLOW HER!


LATER...
I CAN'T FIND ANYTHING TO DO!


MAYBE RITA CAN MAKE ME A MOVIE STAR!

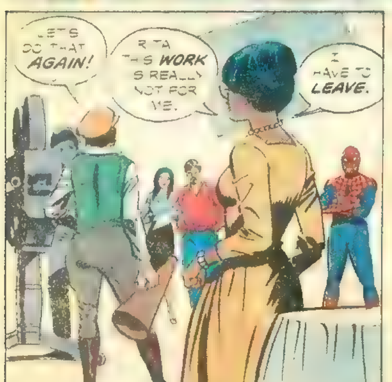

DO YOU HAVE A JOB FOR ME RITA?
CAN YOU MAKE ME A STAR?
I'M SURE WE CAN USE YOU, VAL.

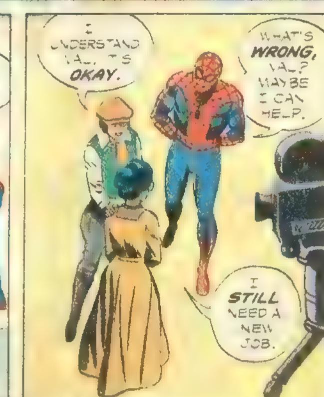

THIS IS GOING TO BE EXCITING!
WE'LL SOON SEE.


VAL GETS READY FOR HER JOB...
WHAT DO I DO FIRST, RITA?

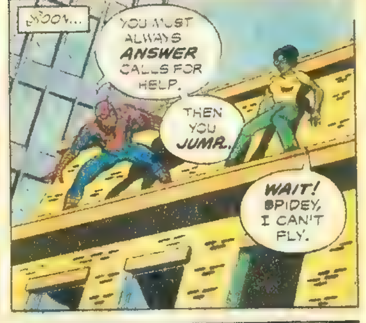

I WANT YOU TO SIT...
...IN ONE OF THESE LUNCH SCENES.
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO TALK!


ACTION!
I HOPE RITA WON'T BE MAD...
...BUT I'M BORED WITH THIS ALREADY.


LET'S DO THAT AGAIN!
RITA THIS WORK IS REALLY NOT FOR ME.
I HAVE TO LEAVE.


I UNDERSTAND VAL. IT'S OKAY.
WHAT'S WRONG, VAL? MAYBE I CAN HELP.
I STILL NEED A NEW JOB.

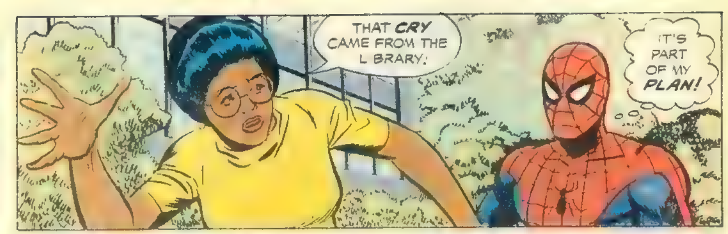

I KNOW! I'LL TRAIN YOU...
SNAP!
...TO BE A SUPER-HERO!
NOW THAT SOUNDS GREAT!


SOON...
YOU MUST ALWAYS ANSWER CALLS FOR HELP.
THEN YOU JUMP.
WAIT! SPIDEY, I CAN'T FLY.


THAT'S OKAY. I'LL JUST USE MY WEBBING.
HERE WE GO. HOLD TIGHT!


SPIDEY YOU WON'T ALWAYS BE HERE...
...TO CARRY ME THROUGH THE AIR
GOSH, YOU'RE RIGHT VAL.


HELP!
I HEAR SOMEONE IN TROUBLE. I'LL HELP THEM.
NO FLYING SPIDEY! I THINK I'LL JUST RUN.





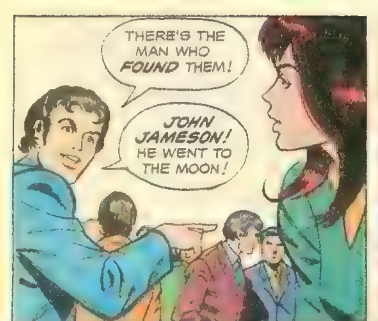


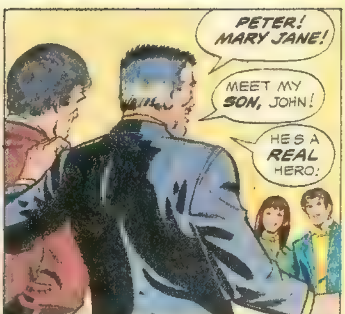


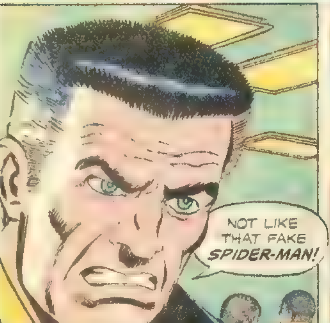
THE METEOR MAN!

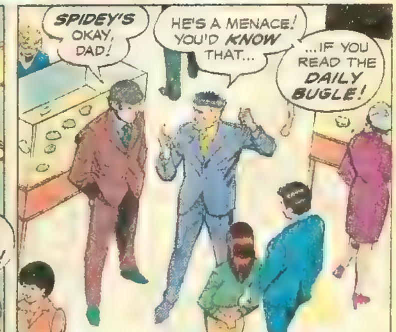
PETER! THESE ROCKS ARE FROM THE MOON!

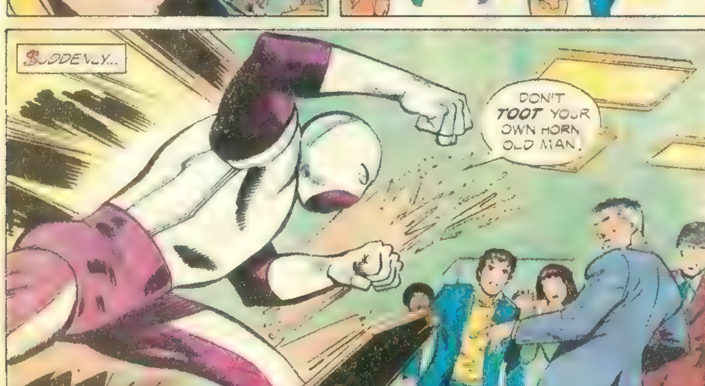
MOON ROCKS

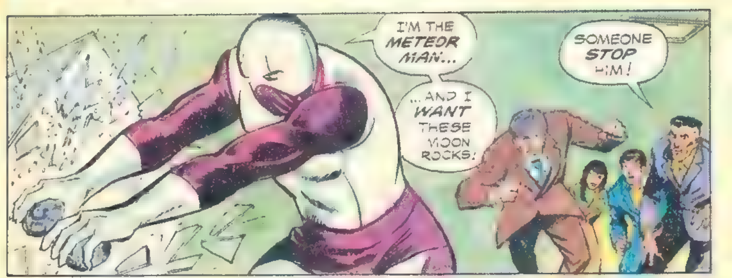

THERE'S THE MAN WHO FOUND THEM!
JOHN JAMESON! HE WENT TO THE MOON!

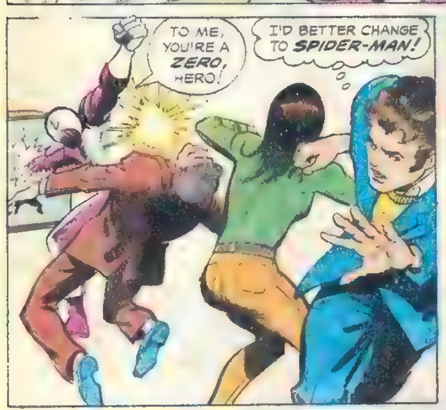

PETER! MARY JANE!
MEET MY SON, JOHN!
HE'S A REAL HERO!


NOT LIKE THAT FAKE SPIDER-MAN!


SPIDEY'S OKAY, DAD!
HE'S A MENACE! YOU'D KNOW THAT...
...IF YOU READ THE DAILY BUGLE!


SUDDENLY...
DON'T TOOT YOUR OWN HORN, OLD MAN!


I'M THE METEOR MAN...
...AND I WANT THESE MOON ROCKS!
SOMEONE STOP HIM!

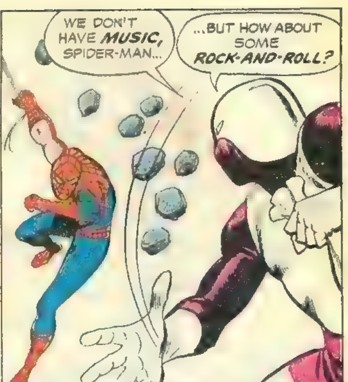

TO ME, YOU'RE A ZERO, HERO!
I'D BETTER CHANGE TO SPIDER-MAN!


PETER! HE'S STEALING THE MOON ROCKS!
PETER?

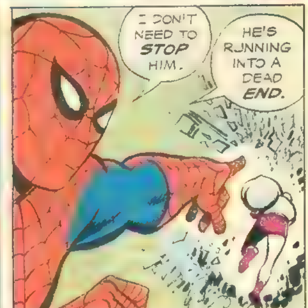

WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT?
HE RAN AWAY AGAIN!


CAN I CRASH THIS PARTY?
TOO LATE. I'M CRASHING OUT OF HERE!

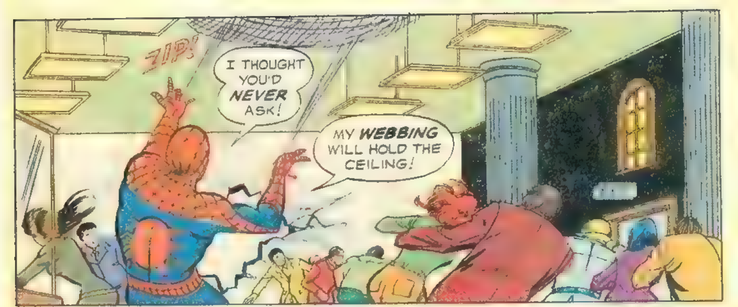

DON'T LEAVE NOW!
THINGS ARE STARTING TO SWING!

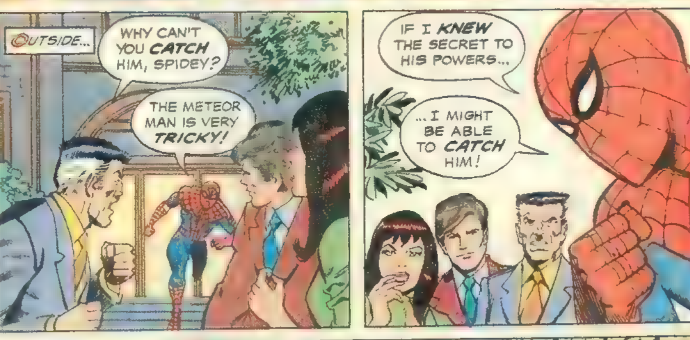

WE DON'T HAVE MUSIC, SPIDER-MAN...
...BUT HOW ABOUT SOME ROCK-AND-ROLL?


IF YOU'RE SUCH A HERO, SPIDER-MAN...
...WHY CAN'T YOU STOP THAT CROOK?


I DON'T NEED TO STOP HIM.
HE'S RUNNING INTO A DEAD END.

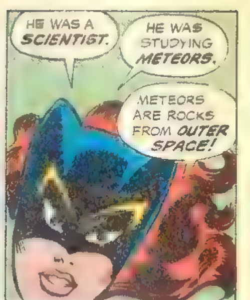

IT LOOKS LIKE METEOR MAN'S ACT...
...JUST BROUGHT THE HOUSE DOWN!
WELL, DO SOMETHING!

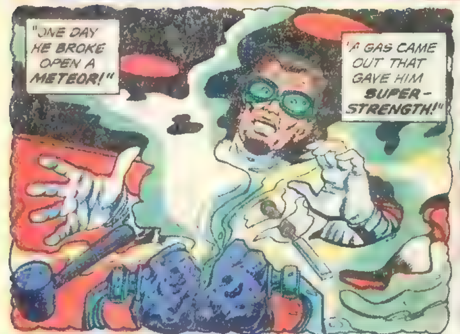

ZIP!
I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK!
MY WEBBING WILL HOLD THE CEILING!


OUTSIDE...
WHY CAN'T YOU CATCH HIM, SPIDEY?
THE METEOR MAN IS VERY TRICKY!
IF I KNEW THE SECRET TO HIS POWERS...
...I MIGHT BE ABLE TO CATCH HIM!


SUDDENLY...
CAN I HELP?
LOOK! IT'S THE CAT!











PART 2

THE HOT ROCK!

THE NEXT DAY...

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS!

DAILY BUGLE

LARGEST METEOR EVER FOUND!

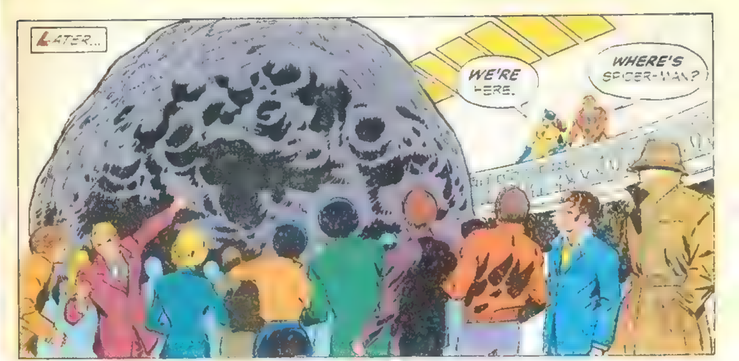

I KNEW A BIG METEOR WOULD BE FOUND!
I HAVE TO STEAL IT, TOO!


THE GAS IN THAT ROCK...
...WILL MAKE ME SUPER STRONG FOREVER!


MEANWHILE IN JONAH JAMESON'S OFFICE...
I STILL DON'T LIKE THIS PLAN!
YOU DID WELL, DAD.

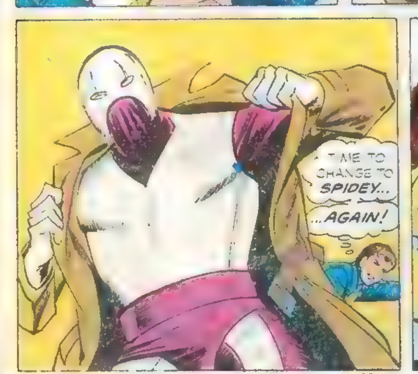

WHEN THE METEOR MAN SEES TODAY'S PAPER...
...HE WILL COME FOR THE ROCK...
...AND WE'LL CATCH HIM!


AND I'LL HAVE ANOTHER STORY...
...FOR THE DAILY BUGLE!

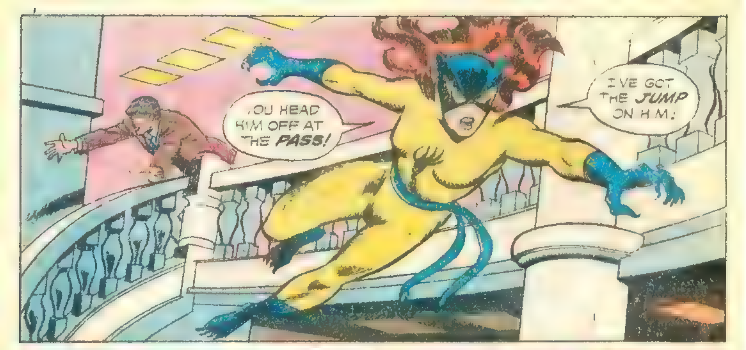

LATER...
WE'RE HERE.
WHERE'S SPIDER-MAN?


I'M HERE...
...TAKING PICTURES AS PETER PARKER!

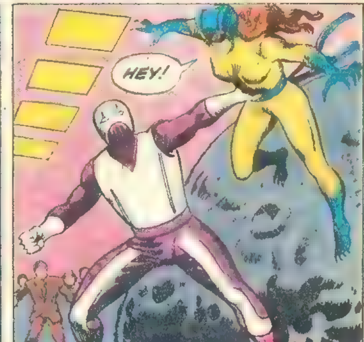

WHEN WILL THE METEOR MAN GET HERE?
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
OOPS!


TIME TO CHANGE TO SPIDEY...
...AGAIN!


LOOK!
THAT'S THE METEOR MAN!


YOU HEAD HIM OFF AT THE PASS!
I'VE GOT THE JUMP ON HIM!

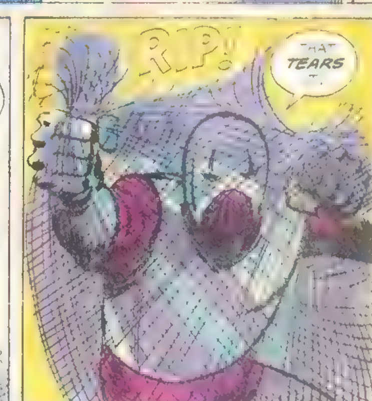

I HOPE YOU'RE NOT FALLING FOR ME!
THE CAT ALWAYS LANDS ON HER FEET!

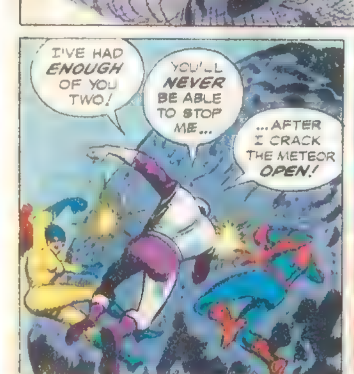

HEY!

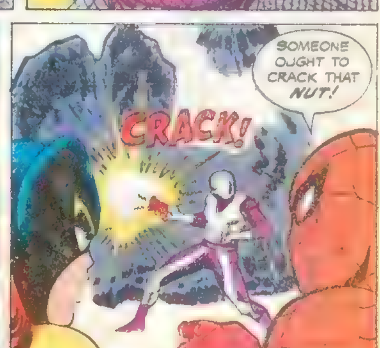

YOU'LL BE THE FIRST WOMAN IN SPACE...
...WITHOUT A SPACESHIP!
I'M TOO YOUNG TO FLY!

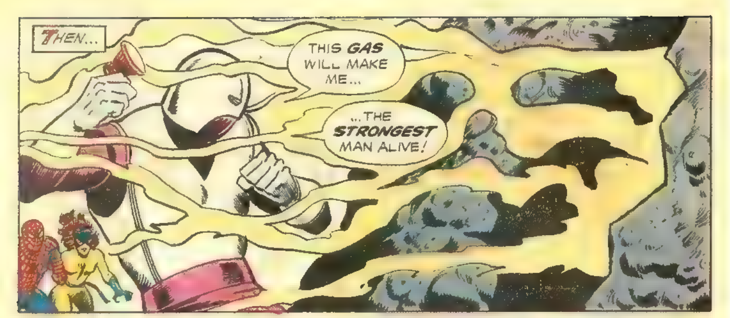

SUDDENLY...
ZIP!
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU NEED...
...A LEFT CAT!


FIGHT YOUR WAY OUT OF...
...THIS ONE, ROCKY.


RIP!
TEARS


I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU TWO!
YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO STOP ME...
...AFTER I CRACK THE METEOR OPEN!


SOMEONE OUGHT TO CRACK THAT NUT!
CRACK!







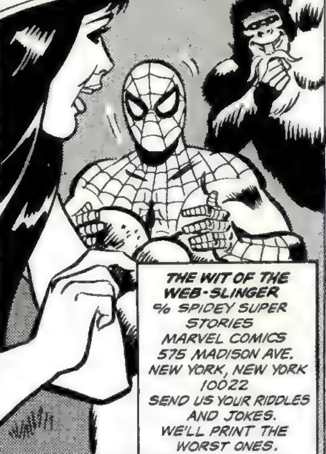


THE WIT OF THE WEB-SLINGER

VAL BOSTON, IV
MEDFIELD, MA







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While in many ways the tale is unique, in others it is as old as time. For, as Sonic has learned during his many adventures, there exist **other realities** in different dimensions and zones. Some are disturbingly similar, with events and combatants rearranged only because some action or decision varied from the reality Sonic knows. Others are wildly different, with little similarities or connections. Some realities are the result of their placement in time, and others due to location in physical space.

Until now, Sonic has only experienced other dimensions very similar to the one he currently exists on. Fate, however, has a way of stepping in and asserting itself, as Sonic's world is about to collide...

...with worlds beyond!

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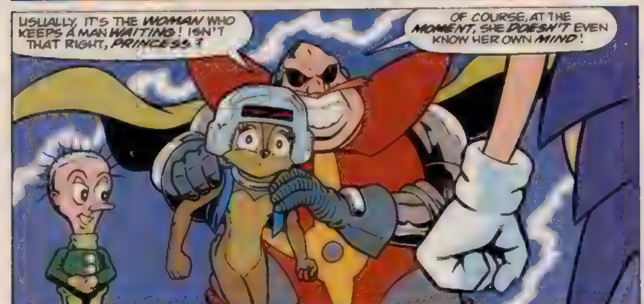




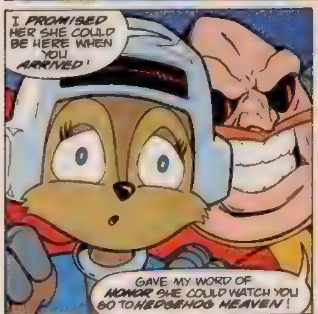
KER-WHAM!



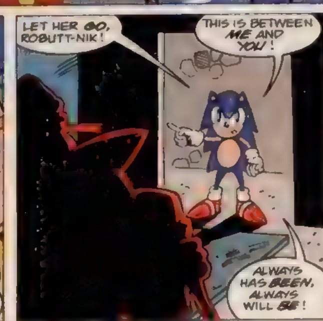
SONIC!
WHAT KEPT YOU?



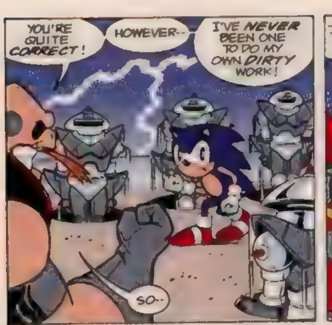
USUALLY, IT'S THE WOMAN WHO KEEPS A MAN WAITING! ISN'T THAT RIGHT, PRINCESS?
OF COURSE, AT THE MOMENT, SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HER OWN MIND!



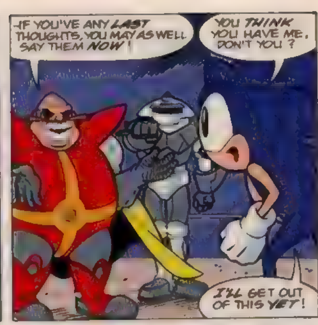
I PROMISED HER SHE COULD BE HERE WHEN YOU ARRIVED!
GAVE MY WORD OF HONOR SHE COULD WATCH YOU GO TO HEDGEHOG HEAVEN!



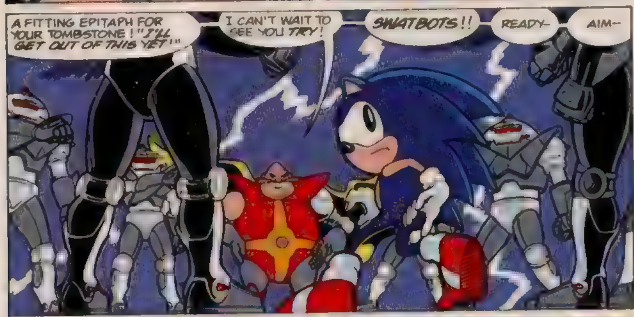
LET HER GO, ROBUTT-NIK!
THIS IS BETWEEN ME AND YOU!
ALWAYS HAS BEEN, ALWAYS WILL BE!



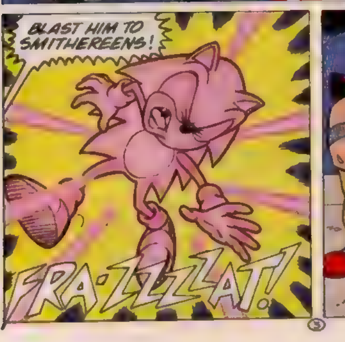
YOU'RE QUITE CORRECT!
HOWEVER--
I'VE NEVER BEEN ONE TO DO MY OWN DIRTY WORK!
SO--



--IF YOU'VE ANY LAST THOUGHTS, YOU MAY AS WELL SAY THEM NOW!
YOU THINK YOU HAVE ME, DON'T YOU?
I'LL GET OUT OF THIS YET!



A FITTING EPITAPH FOR YOUR TOMBSTONE! "I'LL GET OUT OF THIS YET!"
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU TRY!
SWATBOTS!!
READY--
AIM--



BLAST HIM TO SMITHEREENS!
FRA-ZZZZAT!



HAVE A NICE AFTERLIFE, HEDGEHOG!
HAHAHAH

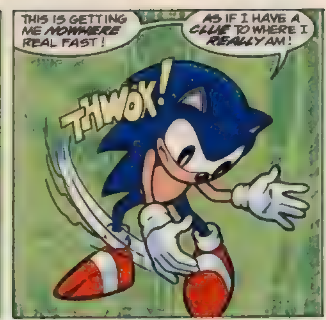
NOT AGAIN!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I DIED--
KLIK!
--AND JUST WHEN I WAS DOING SO WELL!
LET'S GO, STEVE! MOM'S WAITING!!

THE LAST GAME CARTRIDGE HERO

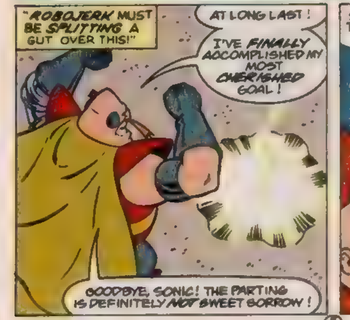
PART 1

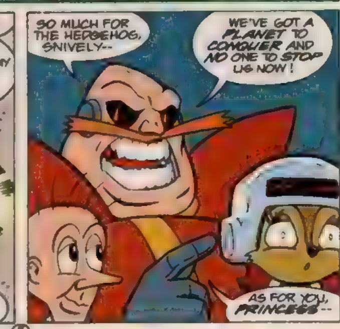
ENOUGH WITH THE VIDEO GAMES ALREADY!
LET'S GO! YOU'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL IF WE DON'T HUSTLE NOW!
BUT, MOM--
I WAS ALMOST AT THE NEXT LEVEL!





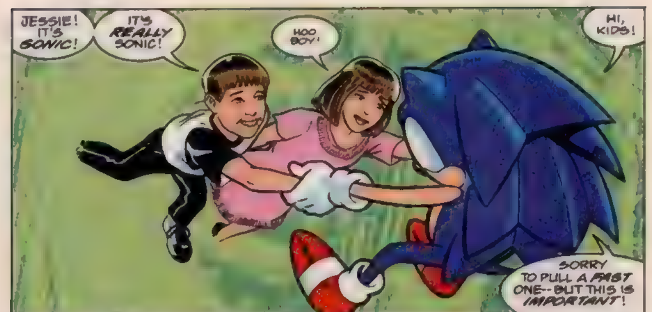


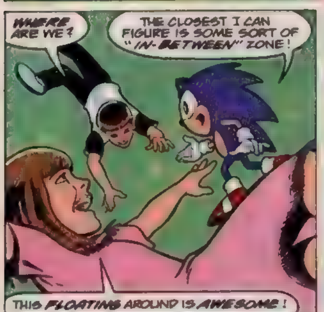


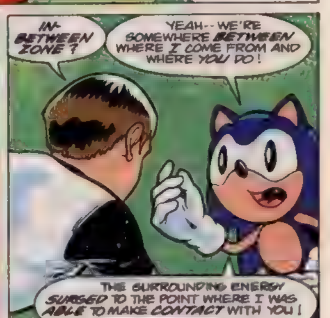


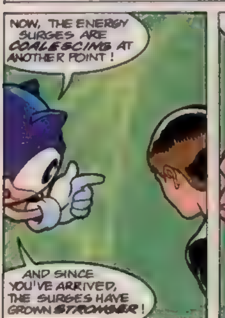
"—THERE'S A CELL WITH YOUR NAME ON IT!"
ROBOTNIK! YOU CREEPOLA!!
—RIGHT NEXT TO THE ONES FOR YOUR FRIENDS!
CLANG!
SALLY! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?!
SALLY?
SALLY!
WE NOW RETURN TO A PLACE DEFINITELY NOT ON MOBIUS...
OH BOY! WE'RE FINALLY HOME!
I THOUGHT SCHOOL WOULD NEVER END!
HUH?! WHUZZAT?!
DON'T YOU HAVE ANY HOMEWORK?
I'LL DO IT AFTER DINNER!
C'MON, JESSIE! LET'S PLAY!
THIS IS NEW!
I THINK I HAVE THE LAST TRAP FIGURED OUT!
IN JUST A SECOND, I'LL PUNCH IN THE CODES, AND--
WHAT ON MOBIUS IS THAT?
HUH?
WHAT HAPPENED?!
STILL--

YOU DUMMY! YOU HAVE THE VIDEOTAPE ON INSTEAD!
NO, I DON'T! I NEVER EVEN TOUCHED THE VCR!
MAYBE I HAVE THE WRONG CHANNEL!
DON'T TOUCH THAT DIAL!
I NEED HELP GETTING OUT OF HERE!
AND SINCE I CAN'T GO ALL THE WAY TO YOU--
WHOA!
--LET'S SEE IF YOU GUYS CAN JOIN ME!

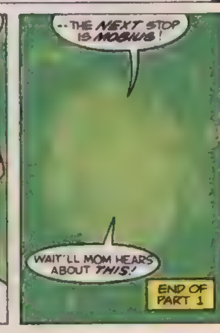

JESSIE! IT'S SONIC!
IT'S REALLY SONIC!
HOO BOY!
HI, KIDS!
SORRY TO PULL A FAST ONE-- BUT THIS IS IMPORTANT!


WHERE ARE WE?
THE CLOSEST I CAN FIGURE IS SOME SORT OF "IN-BETWEEN" ZONE!
THIS FLOATING AROUND IS AWESOME!


IN-BETWEEN ZONE?
YEAH-- WE'RE SOMEWHERE BETWEEN WHERE I COME FROM AND WHERE YOU DO!
THE SURROUNDING ENERGY SURGED TO THE POINT WHERE I WAS ABLE TO MAKE CONTACT WITH YOU!

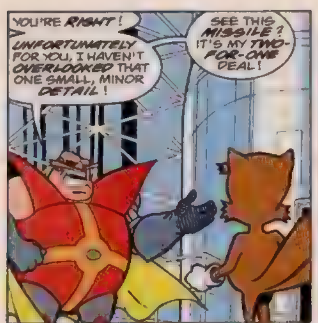

NOW, THE ENERGY SURGES ARE COALESCING AT ANOTHER POINT!
AND SINCE YOU'VE ARRIVED, THE SURGES HAVE GROWN STRONGER!

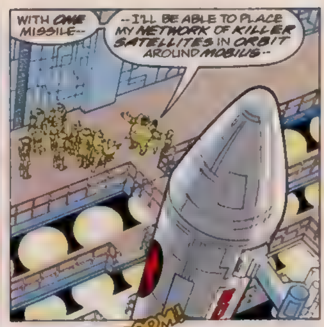

LET'S MAKE LIKE HEROES AND SEE WHERE THIS TAKES US!
WITH ANY LUCK--

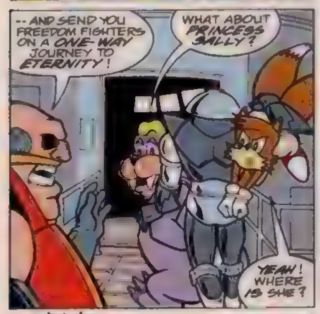

--THE NEXT STOP IS MOBIUS!
WAIT'LL MOM HEARS ABOUT THIS!
END OF PART 1

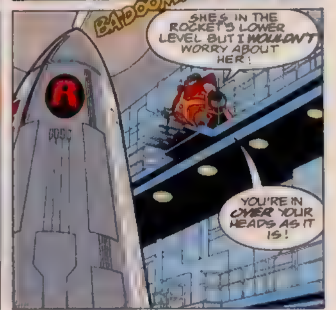

NOW THAT
SONIC THE HEDGEHOG
IS PLAYING HIS GOLDEN HARP...
THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP ANYONE FROM MARCHING TO THE BEAT OF MY DRUM!
THE LAST GAME CARTRIDGE HERO
PART II
YOU ALWAYS WERE GOOD AT CARRYING A TUNE, DOCTOR--
PARTICULARLY DIRGES!
AH, YES--
BUT NOW, BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE!

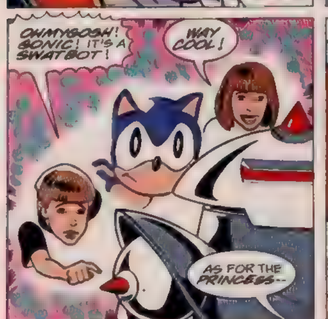

GENTLEMEN AND RAB-BOT, SO GOOD OF YOU TO JOIN US--
THINGS JUST WON'T BE THE SAME WITHOUT YOU--AND THAT SUITS ME QUITE NICELY!
YOU JUST WAIT! IT ISN'T OVER TILL IT'S OVER!













WHOOOOOOOOPS!

MISS ME, ROBO-BUTT? NOW I INTEND TO GET REALLY MEAN!

STOP IN YOUR TRACKS, YOU INSIPID HEDGEHOG--

--OR MY SWATBOTS WILL PREPARE TODAY'S BLUE-PLATE SPECIAL BY FRICASSEEING YOUR FRIENDS!

NOT IF I PULL 'EM OUT OF THE WAY BEFORE THE 'BOTS' BEAMS START BLASTING!

THINK YOU COULD?

BY YOUR DEFINITION, I'M THE VILLAIN. THAT MEANS I'M CAPABLE OF ANY SICK, TWISTED, EVIL DEED.

THE SICKER, THE BETTER!

YOU HARM ONE HAIR ON THEIR HEADS--

YOU'LL WHAT? YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO DEMAND ANYTHING!

HOWEVER, TO PUT YOU AT EASE--

IT'S REALLY THE HAIR ON *YOUR* HEAD THAT I WISH TO *HARM*!

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

OOOOMPH!

BOOOMF!

YEAH? WELL, TOO BAD YOU DON'T HAVE ANY HAIR TO *HARM*!

PAY ATTENTION, BOTS--

THWOK!

--'CAUSE I'LL ONLY DO THIS *ONCE*!

HERE! HAVE SOME GOOD *VIBRATIONS*--

--TO REALLY MAKE *MY* DAY!

C'MON, GUYS!

WE GOTTA *JUICE*!

WHAT ABOUT THE *OTHERS*?

THE *GANG* WILL BE *OKAY*--

--IF WE MOVE *FAST* TO MAKE *CERTAIN* THAT MISSILE CAN'T *LAUNCH*!

YAAAAAAAAAAA

ZOOOOOM

YAAAAAAAAAA

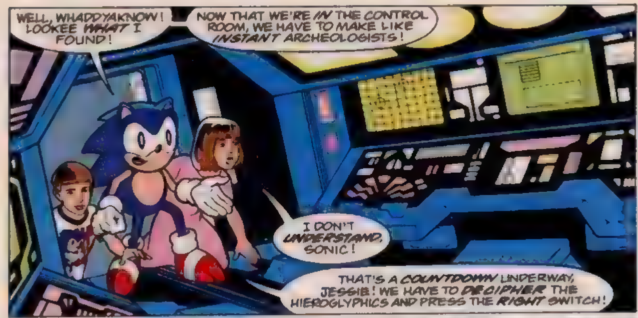
YOU *SURE* THIS IS THE *BEST* WAY DOW--

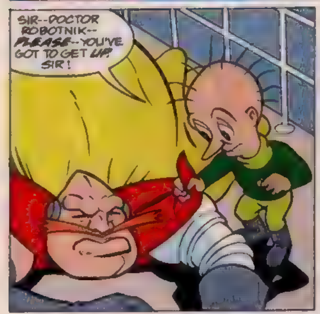
THAT WAS *AWESOME*, SONIC!

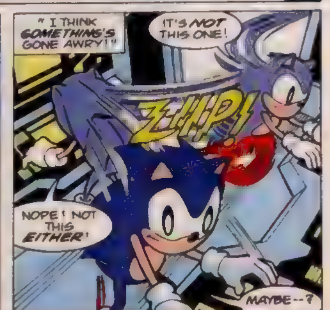
CAN WE *DO* IT *AGAIN*? CAN WE?

SCREEEEEECH!

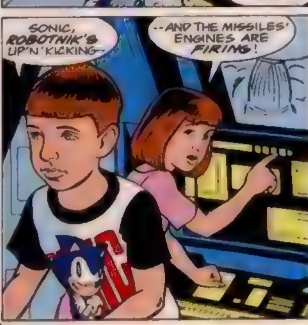
IN *ANOTHER* LIFE, GUYS! WHICH'LL OCCUR *SHORTLY* IF WE DON'T GET TO THE *CONTROL ROOM*!

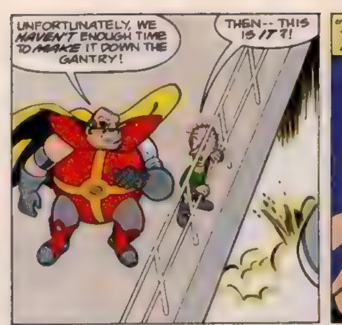

WELL, WHADDYAKNOW! LOOKEE WHAT I FOUND!
NOW THAT WE'RE IN THE CONTROL ROOM, WE HAVE TO MAKE LIKE INSTANT ARCHEOLOGISTS!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SONIC!
THAT'S A COUNTDOWN UNDERWAY, JESSIE! WE HAVE TO DECIPHER THE HIEROGLYPHICS AND PRESS THE RIGHT SWITCH!

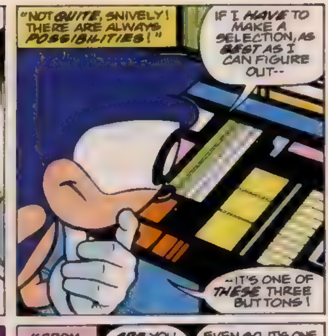

SIR--DOCTOR ROBOTNIK--PLEASE--YOU'VE GOT TO GET UP, SIR!


" I THINK SOMETHING'S GONE AWRY!"
IT'S NOT THIS ONE!
ZHIP!
NOPE! NOT THIS EITHER!
MAYBE--?

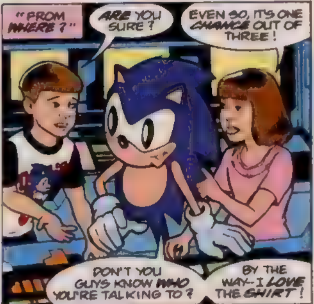

THE COUNTDOWN--THE LAUNCH SEQUENCE HAS BEEN ACTIVATED!
SNIVELY, I MUST HAVE FALLEN ON MY REMOTE CONTROL!
OH, WHAT SHALL WE DO, DOCTOR?

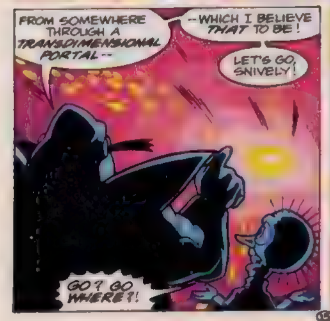

SONIC, ROBOTNIK'S UP'N' KICKING--
--AND THE MISSILES' ENGINES ARE FIRING!

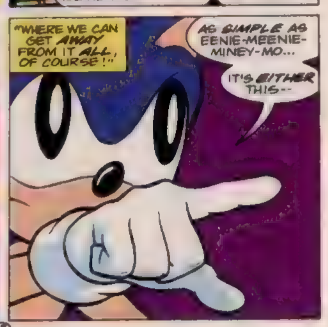

UNFORTUNATELY, WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH TIME TO MAKE IT DOWN THE GANTRY!
THEN--THIS IS IT?!


"NOT QUITE, SNIVELY! THERE ARE ALWAYS POSSIBILITIES!"
IF I HAVE TO MAKE A SELECTION, AS BEST AS I CAN FIGURE OUT--
--IT'S ONE OF THESE THREE BUTTONS!


THAT BLASTED HEDGEHOG SEEMINGLY CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!
BUT WHAT IF HE DIDN'T?
WHAT IF HE CAME--FROM THERE?


"FROM WHERE?"
ARE YOU SURE?
EVEN SO, IT'S ONE CHANCE OUT OF THREE!
DON'T YOU GUYS KNOW WHO YOU'RE TALKING TO?
BY THE WAY--I LOVE THE SHIRT!


FROM SOMEWHERE THROUGH A TRANSDIMENSIONAL PORTAL--
--WHICH I BELIEVE THAT TO BE!
LET'S GO, SNIVELY!
GO? GO WHERE?!

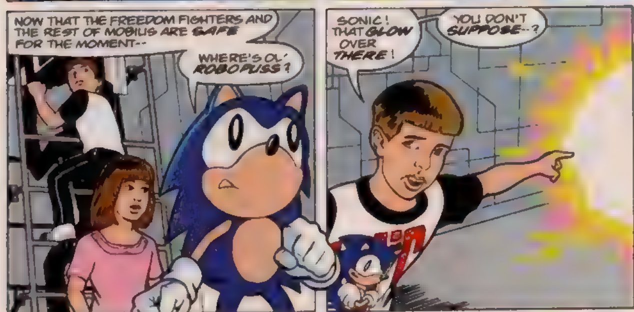

"WHERE WE CAN GET AWAY FROM IT ALL, OF COURSE!"
AS SIMPLE AS EENIE-MEENIE-MINEY-MO...
IT'S EITHER THIS--



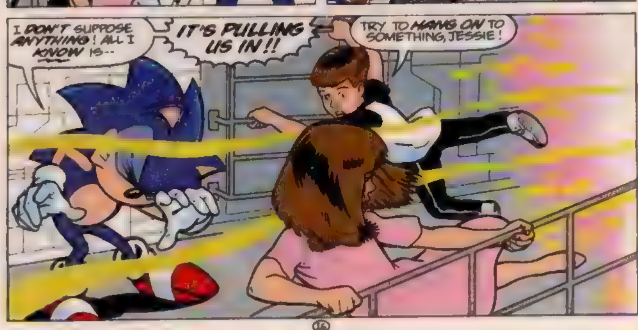
--OR I'M ONE SORRY HEDGEHOG!
KLIK!



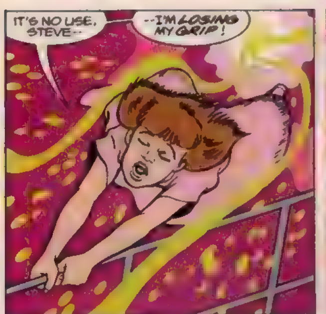
YOU DID IT, SONIC!
YEAH! I DID, DIDN'T I?
WHEW



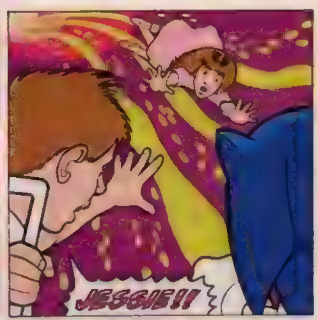
NOW THAT THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS AND THE REST OF MOBIUS ARE SAFE FOR THE MOMENT--
WHERE'S OL' ROBOPUSS?
SONIC! THAT GLOW OVER THERE!
YOU DON'T SUPPOSE--?



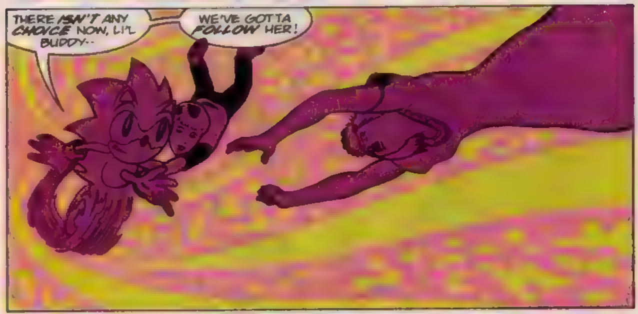
I DON'T SUPPOSE ANYTHING! ALL I KNOW IS--
IT'S PULLING US IN!!
TRY TO HANG ON TO SOMETHING, JESSIE!



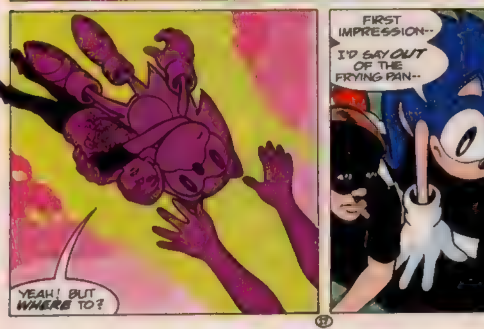
IT'S NO USE, STEVE--
--I'M LOSING MY GRIP!



JESSIE!!



THERE ISN'T ANY CHOICE NOW, LI'L BUDDY--
WE'VE GOTTA FOLLOW HER!

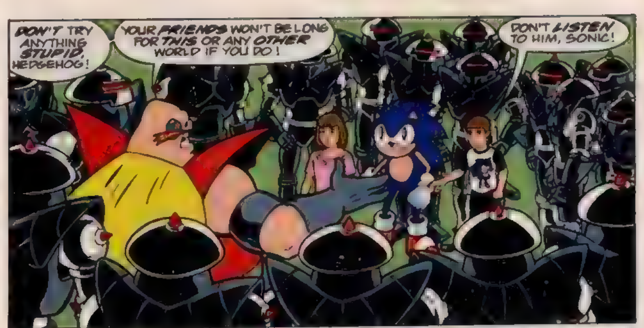


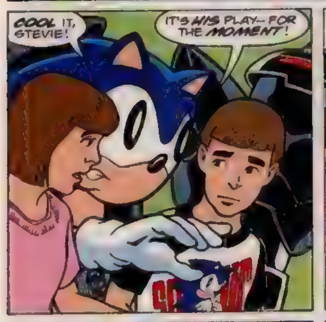
YEAH! BUT WHERE TO?
FIRST IMPRESSION--
I'D SAY OUT OF THE FRYING PAN--
--AND DEFINITELY INTO THE FIRE!
END OF PART TWO

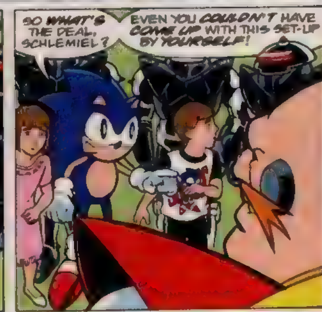

WELCOME,
SONIC THE HEDGEHOG
AND YOUR FRIENDS AS WELL!
THE LAST GAME CARTRIDGE HERO
PART III
FOR ONCE, I HAVE YOU EXACTLY WHERE I WANT YOU!
THIS IS SO WEIRD!
NOW YOU LOOK LIKE YOU STEPPED OUT OF A SPEED RIDER CARTOON!
I WOULDN'T TALK IF I WERE YOU!

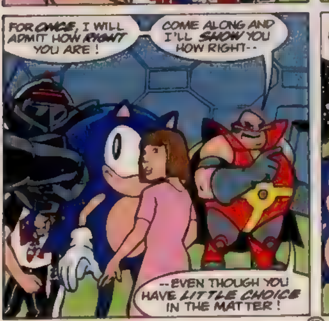

IT'S ALWAYS NICE TO BE WANTED, ROBO-BUTT--
--BUT IN YOUR CASE I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION!


I THOUGHT THAT WOULD BE YOUR ATTITUDE--
--SO I BROUGHT REINFORCEMENTS!


DON'T TRY ANYTHING STUPID, HEDGEHOG!
YOUR FRIENDS WON'T BE LONG FOR THIS OR ANY OTHER WORLD IF YOU DO!
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, SONIC!


COOL IT, STEVIE!
IT'S HIS PLAY-- FOR THE MOMENT!


SO WHAT'S THE DEAL, SCHLEMIEL?
EVEN YOU COULDN'T HAVE COME UP WITH THIS SET-UP BY YOURSELF!

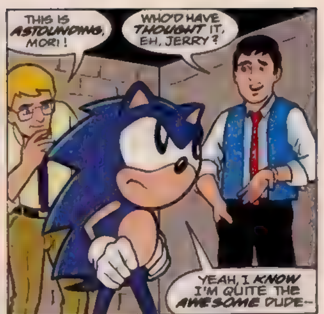

FOR ONCE, I WILL ADMIT HOW RIGHT YOU ARE!
COME ALONG AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW RIGHT--
--EVEN THOUGH YOU HAVE LITTLE CHOICE IN THE MATTER!

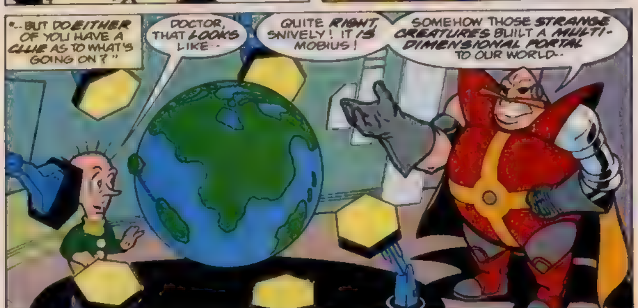

THIS IS MUCH BIGGER THAN JUST I, YOU BLUE-FURRED CRETIN--
--IN FACT--

- IT TOOK SEVERAL OF ME TO CREATE ALL THIS!




--SONIC!!
THAT'S MY NAME! JUST DON'T WEAR IT OUT!
OOOW!


THIS IS ASTOUNDING, MORI!
WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT IT, EH, JERRY?
YEAH, I KNOW I'M QUITE THE AWESOME DUDE--

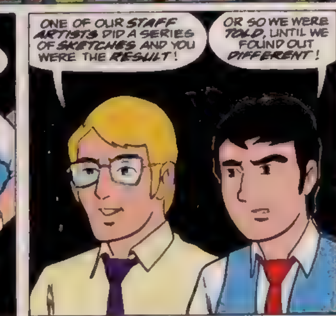

"--BUT DO EITHER OF YOU HAVE A CLUE AS TO WHAT'S GOING ON?"
DOCTOR, THAT LOOKS LIKE--
QUITE RIGHT, SNIVELY! IT IS MOBIUS!
SOMEHOW THOSE STRANGE CREATURES BUILT A MULTI-DIMENSIONAL PORTAL TO OUR WORLD--

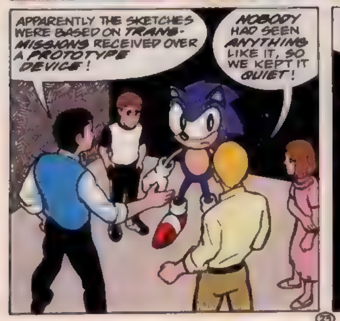

--IN THE ACT OF CREATING SO-CALLED ENTERTAINMENT!
A DEVICE SO POWERFUL IT CAN MAKE ME MASTER OF ALL THE UNIVERSES!


COMPARED TO THE POWER OF THIS DEVICE, LOSING MY KILLER SATELLITES IS SMALL POTATOES, INDEED!
I THINK YOU'RE FORGETTING ONE THING--


--YOU'RE NOT THE ONE CALLING THE SHOTS HERE!
LOOKS LIKE THE NATIVES ARE RESTLESS, SNIVELY!
I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THIS, DOCTOR--

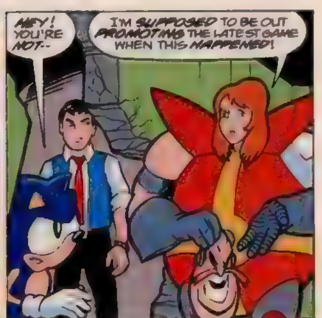

"--I DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL!"
WHAT DO YOU MEAN I'M NOT REAL?
IN OUR WORLD, YOU'RE JUST A CHARACTER IN A GAME CARTRIDGE!

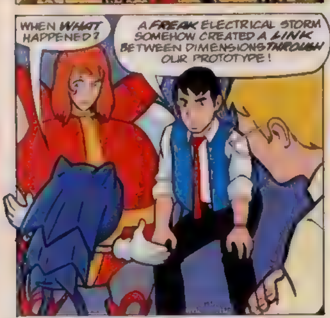

ONE OF OUR STAFF ARTISTS DID A SERIES OF SKETCHES AND YOU WERE THE RESULT!
OR SO WE WERE TOLD, UNTIL WE FOUND OUT DIFFERENT!

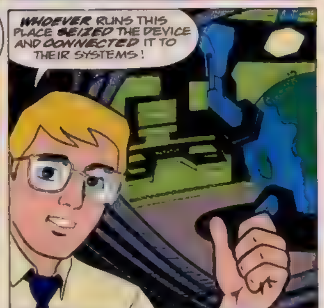

APPARENTLY THE SKETCHES WERE BASED ON TRANS-MISSIONS RECEIVED OVER A PROTOTYPE DEVICE!
NOBODY HAD SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT, SO WE KEPT IT QUIET!


WELL, YOU BETTER KEEP IT QUIET IF YOU HOPE TO GET OUT!
STAND BACK!
WHA--? ROBOTNIK?!!


XABOOM!


HEY! YOU'RE NOT--
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE OUT PROMOTING THE LATEST GAME WHEN THIS HAPPENED!


WHEN WHAT HAPPENED?
A FREAK ELECTRICAL STORM SOMEHOW CREATED A LINK BETWEEN DIMENSIONS THROUGH OUR PROTOTYPE!


WHOEVER RUNS THIS PLACE SEIZED THE DEVICE AND CONNECTED IT TO THEIR SYSTEMS!


SONIC! LOOK!
THE ROBOT ROBOTNIKS ARE ABOUT TO ZAP THE REAL ROBOTNIK!
WHAT TA PITY! REALLY BREAKS MY HEART!


READY-- AIM--
WAIT!! CAN'T WE DO A DEAL?!
TAKE SNIVELY INSTEAD!

Page 25:

I KNOW I'M GONNA HATE MYSELF, BUT--
--A HEDGEHOG'S GOTTA DO WHAT A HEDGEHOG'S GOTTA!

--FIRE!
ZAP!
ZAP!

IF YOU THINK I'M GRATEFUL, HEDGEHOG--
--DON'T!
THAT GOES FOR ME, TOO!
SIGH

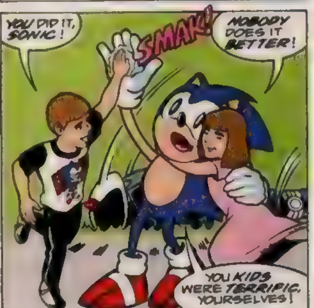
SONIC, THE ROBOTS ARE TAKING AIM AT US NOW!
IF WE CAN SHUT DOWN THE PROTOTYPE, IT'LL PULL THE PLUG ON THE WHOLE SYSTEM!
HOW DO WE DO THAT?

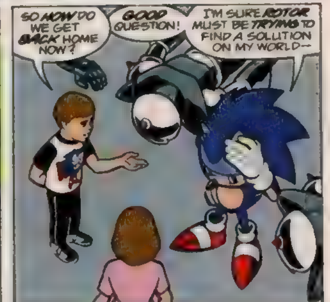
PUNCH IN THE ACCESS CODE ON THAT CONTROL PAD!
IT'S AN ACCESS CODE TO ONE OF THE SONIC GAMES!

YOU KNOW THE CODES?
EVERY ONE!
LET'S JUICE!
BAM!
WARP SPEED, CAPTAIN!!

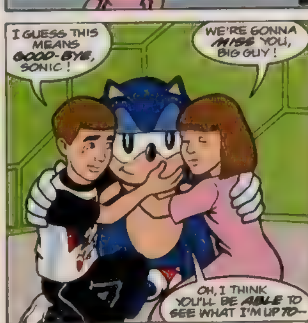

WE'VE ONLY A SECOND, STEVIE! I'LL PUNCH IN THE CODES AS YOU SAY THEM!
PRESS UP-DOWN-LEFT-RIGHT-HOLD 'A'-AND PRESS START!

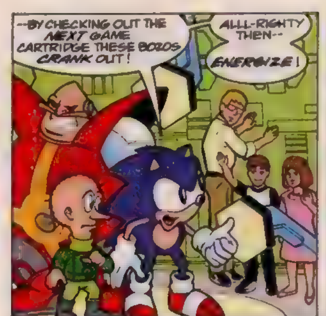

KLIK!
THAT'S SHUT 'EM DOWN!
TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP

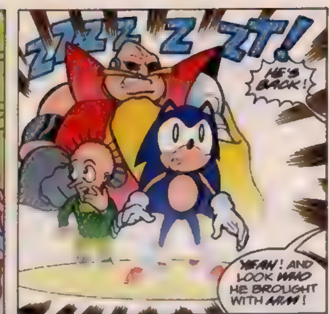

YOU DID IT, SONIC!
SMAK!
NOBODY DOES IT BETTER!
YOU KIDS WERE TERRIFIC, YOURSELVES!


SO HOW DO WE GET BACK HOME NOW?
GOOD QUESTION!
I'M SURE ROTOR MUST BE TRYING TO FIND A SOLUTION ON MY WORLD--

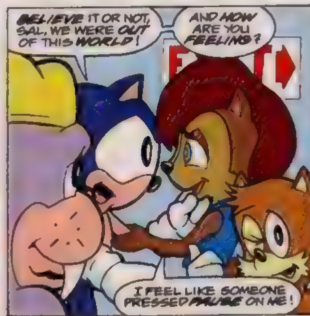

--BUT I THINK THE ANSWER'S HERE!
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, GUYS?
WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO REVERSE THE PROCESS, BUT--
--IT'LL BE A ONE-WAY TICKET!


I GUESS THIS MEANS GOOD-BYE, SONIC!
WE'RE GONNA MISS YOU, BIG GUY!
OH, I THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE WHAT I'M UP TO--


--BY CHECKING OUT THE NEXT GAME CARTRIDGE THESE BOZOS CRANK OUT!
ALLL-RIGHTY THEN--
ENERGIZE!


ZZZZZ ZT!
HE'S BACK!
YEAH! AND LOOK WHO HE BROUGHT WITH HIM!


SALLY! TAILS!
WE WERE SO WORRIED WONDERING WHERE YOU WENT!
LET'S GO, SNIVELY! I'VE SUCH A HEADACHE!


BELIEVE IT OR NOT, SAL, WE WERE OUT OF THIS WORLD!
AND HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
I FEEL LIKE SOMEONE PRESSED PAUSE ON ME!


FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT..


"...'CAUSE I THINK OTHERS WOULD JUST SAY THEY'RE GETTING STARTED!"
IT'S THE NEW SONIC GAME CARTRIDGE!
LET'S SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO NOW!

THE END

SONIC LIVE!

J. Freddy Gabrie
Editor

A Word From The Editor...

In case you were wondering, "Just who are those photogenically wild and crazy kids?" These child actors are none other than Ken Penders' son, Stephen and his niece, Jessica. Ken asked them for their help when he started on the project. He knew he would spend hours with them making sure each photograph was just the way he wanted. As far as their help was concerned, Ken was quoted as saying, "Hey, they worked for free!" Let us know what you think of "Sonic Live!" We'll be waiting to hear from you!

See Ya'!

Freddy

Looking for more Sonic action?! Then you better not miss Sonic's new Genesis game adapted into his next **48-page Special... Sonic Blast!** *On sale late December '96!*

Sonic Blast!

...And let's not forget about the Blue Blur's regular series!

In just two weeks... **SONIC #43** *On sale November 1996!*

#43

SONIC #44 *On sale December 1996!*

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SONIC #45 *On sale January 1997!*

#45

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Sonic CD

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Sega

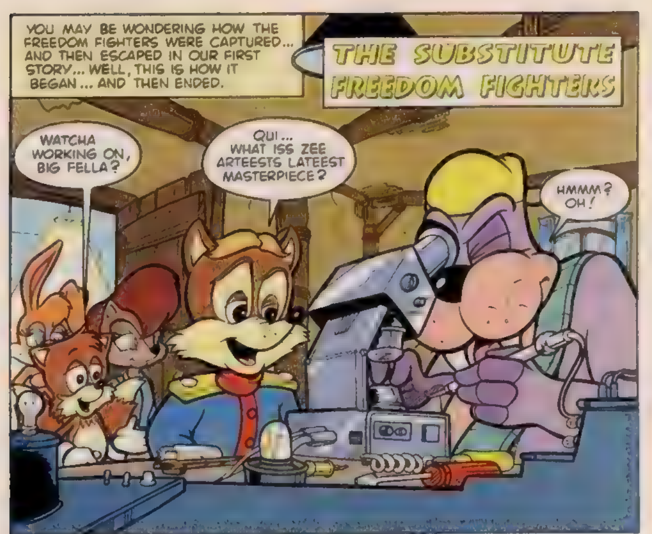
Nathan Bonner & Kiky

Mark Mesi
New Haven, CT

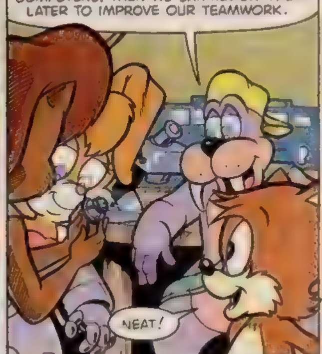
Jessica Penders
Age 9
Stephen Penders
Age 9

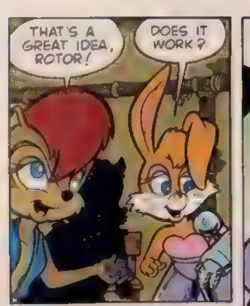
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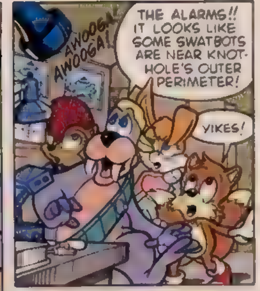

YOU MAY BE WONDERING HOW THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS WERE CAPTURED... AND THEN ESCAPED IN OUR FIRST STORY... WELL, THIS IS HOW IT BEGAN... AND THEN ENDED.
THE SUBSTITUTE FREEDOM FIGHTERS
WATCHA WORKING ON, BIG FELLA?
OUI... WHAT ISS ZEE ARTEESTS LATEEST MASTERPIECE?
HMMM? OH!


IT'S CALLED THE "MICRO BELT-CAM"! IT'S A DEVICE THAT WILL ATTACH TO MY BELT AND RECORD OUR ACTIONS IN COMBAT.

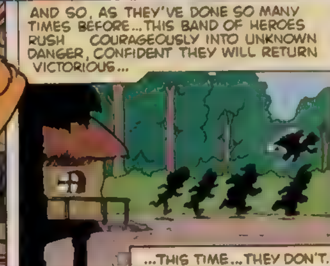

THE CAMERA RECORDS OUR ACTIVITIES AND RELAYS THEM BACK TO KNOTHOLE'S COMPUTERS. THEN WE CAN REVIEW THEM LATER TO IMPROVE OUR TEAMWORK.
NEAT!


THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, ROTOR!
DOES IT WORK?


WELL, I HAVEN'T TESTED IT YET... BUT IT SHOULD.


AWOOGA! AWOOGA!
THE ALARMS!! IT LOOKS LIKE SOME SWATBOTS ARE NEAR KNOTHOLE'S OUTER PERIMETER!
YIKES!


WELL, I GUESS NOW IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY TO TEST THE MICRO-CAM!
LET'S GO!


AND SO, AS THEY'VE DONE SO MANY TIMES BEFORE... THIS BAND OF HEROES RUSH COURAGEOUSLY INTO UNKNOWN DANGER, CONFIDENT THEY WILL RETURN VICTORIOUS...
...THIS TIME... THEY DON'T.


SOME TIME LATER...
HELLO! ANYONE HOME? IT'S ME -- LARRY LYNX.
HUH... I GUESS NO ONE'S HOME... OH WELL, I'LL STOP BACK SOME OTHER.. HUH?!
REMEMBER LARRY FROM SONIC #12?

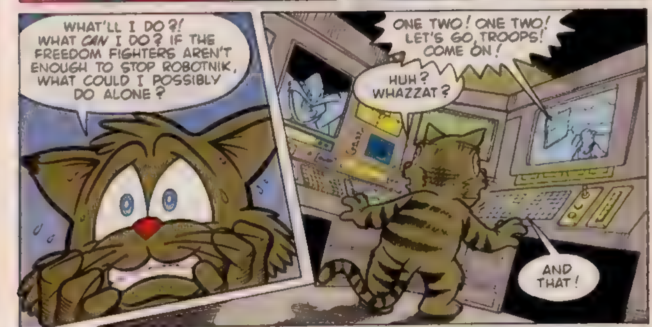

-- RIGHT NEXT TO THE ONE FOR YOUR FRIENDS!
AND NOW THAT I HAVE YOU I WILL FINALLY BE RID OF YOU ALL...
WHAT'S THIS ON THE MONITOR?!



...FOR GOOD! AND WITH THAT ACCURSED HEDGEHOG ALREADY OUT OF MY... ER... *HAIR!*... NO ONE CAN HELP YOU!
HA! HA! HA!



OH NO! WHENEVER I'M AROUND SOMETHING BAD HAPPENS!



WHAT'LL I DO?! WHAT *CAN* I DO? IF THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS AREN'T ENOUGH TO STOP ROBOTNIK, WHAT COULD I POSSIBLY DO ALONE?
ONE TWO! ONE TWO! LET'S GO, TROOPS! COME ON!
HUH? WHAZZAT?
AND THAT!



TRAINING CAMP?
THAT'S IT!!



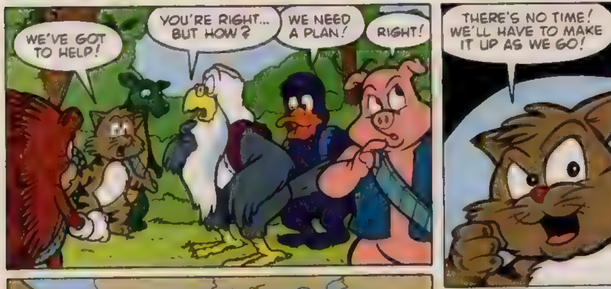
?
HELP! HELP!
HEY LOOK... IT'S CYRIL THE EAGLE ALSO FROM #12
Factual Fred



PANT. PANT NEED... HELP.
CALM DOWN, SON! WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?



THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY DR. ROBOTNIK! AND HE GOT RID OF SONIC SOMEHOW!
OH MY!
GASP!

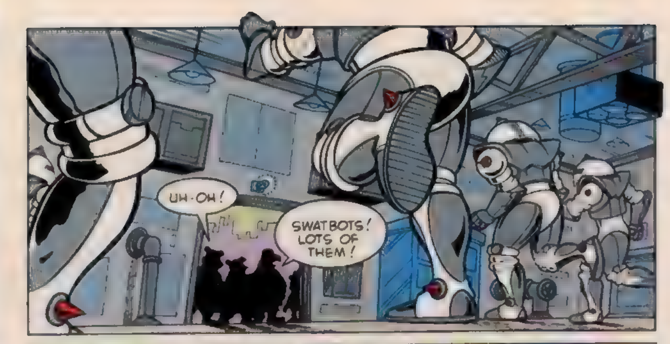


WE'VE GOT TO HELP!
YOU'RE RIGHT... BUT HOW?
WE NEED A PLAN!
RIGHT!
THERE'S NO TIME! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT UP AS WE GO!



WHAT ABOUT THE GUARDS?
ROBOTROPOLIS KEEP OUT!
DON'T WORRY... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM!
BUT HOW?
WATCH...

... AND SEE!
INTRUDER! *HALT* OR WE WILL SHOOT!
HALT!
HALT!
WHAT THEY SAID.
YEAH, YEAH! GO AHEAD AND SHOOT, TIN CAN!
WHOOPS!
ZAP
EEP!
WORKS EVERY TIME!
ZZZZT!
CYRIL! FLY OVERHEAD AND SIGNAL IF ALL'S CLEAR.
RIGHT!
A MINUTE LATER...
ALL'S CLEAR! LET'S GO GET 'EM!
CAN YOU OPEN IT, DYLAN?
HMM
PLUCK
I *THINK* SO.
WE'RE IN!
ON YOUR TOES, EVERYONE!





A FEW MINUTES LATER

HEY LOOK! IT'S SONIC!

THAT TEARS IT! NOW I INTEND TO GET REALLY MEAN!

STOP IN YOUR TRACKS, YOU INSIPID HEDGEHOG--

AND THAT ROBOTNIK!

HE'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF FOR NOW! THE OTHERS ARE RIGHT UP AHEAD! LET'S GO!

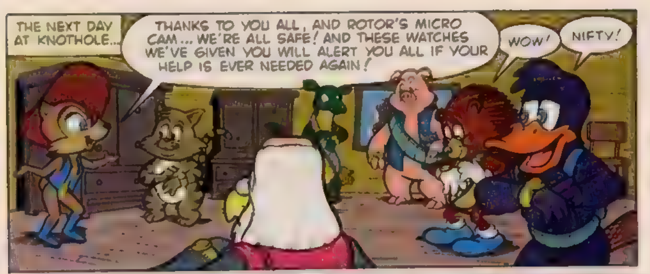
ZRAAPPT!

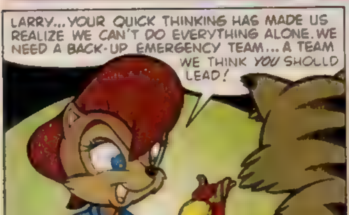
AFTER THE BATTLE HAS BEEN WAGED AND WON...

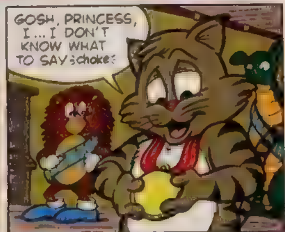
HUH?! L--LARRY? DYLAN?

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW, PRINCESS--

--LET'S FIND SONIC AND MOVE IT OUT!









LEAVING THE CHAOTIX TO GUARD THE FLOATING ISLAND...
KNUCKLES VOWS TO FIND THE AILING KING ACORN'S MAGIC SWORD!*
FOLLOWING A VAGUE LEAD FROM THE ANCIENT WALKERS* AND A NEW CLUE FROM HIS ANCESTOR'S BOOK OF MYTHS...
...THE ECHIDNA HAS JOURNEYED TO A REMOTE SECTION OF THE GREAT FOREST.
UNLIKE KNOTHOLE VILLAGE, THE SMALL COTTAGE HE HAS DISCOVERED IS NOT HIDDEN...
...RATHER, IT HAS BEEN FORGOTTEN, UNTOUCHED BY MOBIUS' REVOLUTION...
...THAT IS UNTIL TODAY!
A DEVIL WATCHER! IT CAN'T BE -- THEY'RE JUST THE STUFF OF FAIRY TALES!
KNUCKLES QUEST 2
*IT ALL BEGAN IN SONIC #42 -- JUSTIN.

REAL OR NOT, I DON'T PLAN ON BEING THIS GUY'S LUNCH!
KRAK
TIMBER!
CRUNCH
GONE?! I'D LIKE TO FIND OUT HOW AND WHERE...
POIT
...BUT MY DESTINY AWAITS INSIDE? WHAT GIVES? THIS PLACE DIDN'T LOOK SO BIG ON THE OUTSIDE AND...
RRRAH
SWOP
BLOOD BEASTS! WHERE'RE ALL THESE STORYBOOK MONSTERS COMING FROM?!

WELL, THE STORY GOES, "ATTACK THE DOMINANT ONE AND THEY BOTH SHALL FALL!" YOU'RE CLOSEST, SO...

TAG, FELIX, YOU'RE IT!

DOING A FADE-OUT TOO? GOOD! NOW NOTHING'S IN MY WAY, SO I CAN START SNOOPING!

THEN AGAIN..? Hmm.. MAYBE I SHOULD START USING MY BRAIN IF I WANT TO SURVIVE! BUT FOR NOW...

HERE'S ONE FOR YOU...

...AND ONE FOR YOU!

..UH.. NICE DRAGON.

I'VE GOT TO THINK HARD... EXAMINE THE ANCIENT WALKERS CRYPTIC MESSAGE...

ON A ONCE LUSH WORLD AND ITS HUNK OF FLOATING STONE, THERE EXISTS A SORCERER, WIZARD AND ALCHEMIST WHO STAND ALONE...

A CHARLATAN, ENCHANTRESS AND PALADIN WITH FAIRNESS AND COURAGE THOU MUST FACE...

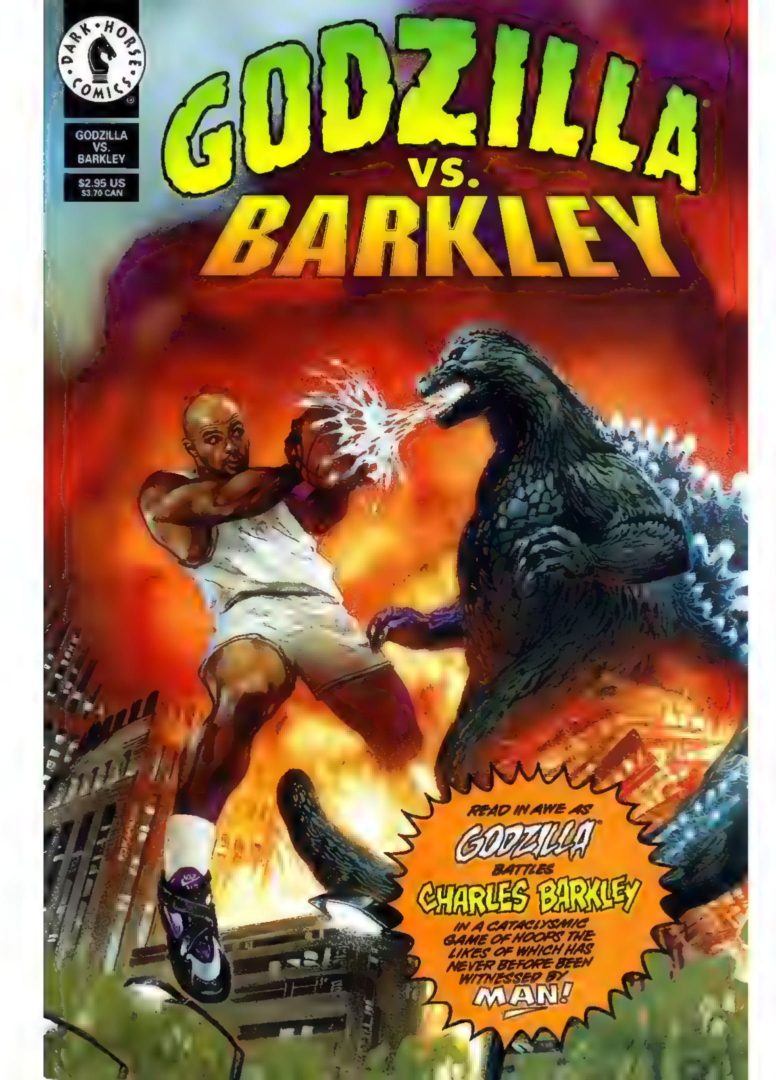
CHARLATAN... FAIRNESS... STORYBOOK MONSTERS... THAT'S IT!

SIR, FORGIVE ME FOR INVADING YOUR HOME! I'M REALLY ON A PEACEFUL MISSION TO FIND KING ACORN'S SWORD!

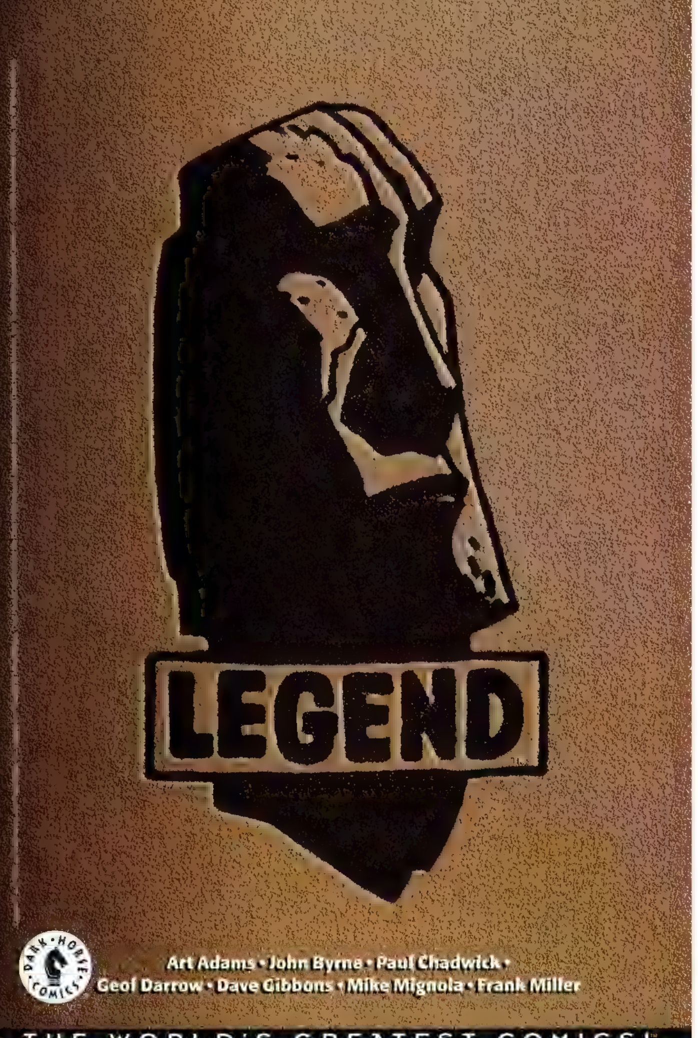
LOOKS LIKE USING THE OL' NOODLE PAID OFF -- THE MONSTERS -- THE COTTAGE'S APPEARANCE... IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION!

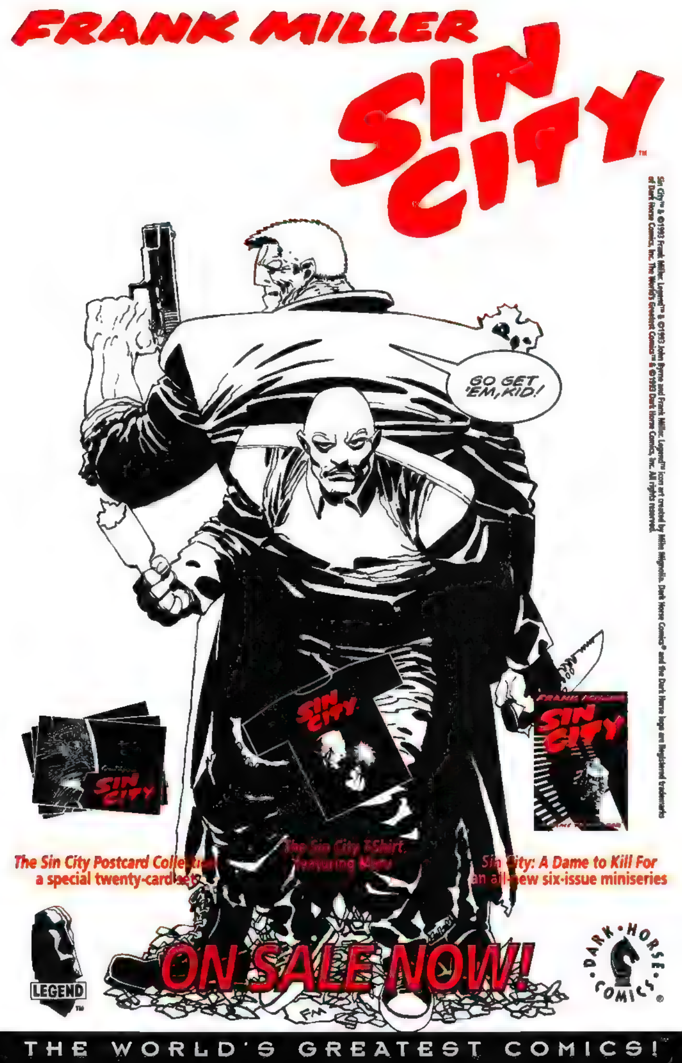
THE BENEVOLENT ANCIENT WALKERS GRANTED YOU AN AUDIENCE, AND IN LIGHT OF THE FACT YOU'VE LEARNED MY SECRET, I CAN DO NO LESS!


YOU KINDA GAVE YOURSELF AWAY BY ATTACKING WITH CHILDREN'S BOGEY MONSTERS!
HA! A TRUE CHARLATAN USES BOTH HIS POWERS OF ILLUSION AND HIS IMAGINATION TO PROTECT HIMSELF!
...AND IN MY YOUTH I ALSO USED THEM IN SERVICE OF THE KING!
THEN YOU KNOW WHERE THE ROYAL SWORD IS?
The Land of Dark
NO, BUT YOU MAY RECEIVE GUIDANCE FROM SOMEONE IN THE LAND OF DARK--IF YOU CAN EVEN LOCATE THIS MYSTERIOUS REALM!
LOCATE?! YOU MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE IT IS? GREAT! JUST GREAT!
SORRY. I WISH YOU LUCK AND A SAFE JOURNEY.
IF YOU SEE SIRE ACORN AGAIN TELL HIM MERLIN PROWER WISHES HIM WELL!
I'LL SEE HIM AGAIN ALRIGHT--AND WHEN I DO I'LL HAVE HIS SWORD: BELIEVE IT!
KNUCKLES GETS SIDE-TRACKED INTO SONIC #44 (ON SALE DEC 96) BUT RESUMES HIS QUEST IN SONIC #45 (ON SALE JAN 97)!



DARK HORSE COMICS
GODZILLA VS. BARKLEY
$2.95 US
$3.70 CAN
GODZILLA
VS.
BARKLEY
READ IN AWE AS
GODZILLA
BATTLES
CHARLES BARKLEY
IN A CATACLYSMIC GAME OF HOOPS THE LIKES OF WHICH HAS NEVER BEFORE BEEN WITNESSED BY
MAN!


LEGEND
Art Adams • John Byrne • Paul Chadwick •
Geof Darrow • Dave Gibbons • Mike Mignola • Frank Miller
THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!



INTRODUCING LEGEND CREATOR ARTHUR ADAMS' NEW CHARACTERS

MONKEYMAN AND O'BRIEN

DHP

DARK HORSE PRESENTS #80

LEGEND

December 1994

DARK HORSE COMICS

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!

A STORM IS COMING THIS WINTER!

THE STUFF OF WHICH LEGENDS ARE MADE.

FRANK MILLER SIN CITY A DAME TO KILL FOR

LEGEND

DHP

SIN CITY: A DAME TO KILL FOR #2

DHP #80 FEATURING MONKEYMAN AND O'BRIEN

NEXT MEN FAITH

JOHN BYRNE'S NEXT MEN: FAITH #3

DARK HORSE COMICS

DECEMBER 1993

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!

COMICS' GREATEST WORLD

CATALYST: AGENTS OF CHANGE

WELCOME TO GOLDEN CITY, THE METROPOLITAN UTOPIA OF COMICS' GREATEST WORLD... BUT IF YOU DON'T ALREADY LIVE THERE, FORGET IT! THEY'RE BUILDING A WALL TO KEEP YOU OUT!

Catalyst: Agents of Change #1 • Written Eddie Campbell and Pete Ford • Art by Tim ilton Shane Glines • Color cover by Jason Pearson • $2. Canada • 32 Color pages • FEBRUARY

DARK HORSE COMICS

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!

FINISH LINE

t has been observed that comics and jazz are among the few art forms to originate in America. This is impressive in regard to the legacy of artists such as George Herriman and Duke Ellington, and trivial in consideration of Rob Liefeld and Kenny G. Sophomoric comparisons aside, there is a crucial difference between comics and jazz, beyond the obvious disparity of visual art and music: comics were developed for the commercial purpose to attract readers to newspapers; jazz was introduced by the extemporaneous improvizations of black musicians.

Cartoonists had a popular, widely accepted forum to demonstrate their talent, and it seems a happy occurence that an art form had emerged from a commercial venture. With jazz, it is something of a miracle that an art form emerged *at all* from such oppressed people. Comics may be an artistic triumph, but jazz is a triumph of human spirit.

Many of the great American jazz artists were (and are) black, and their biographies abound with the horrors of racism. Although comics did not evolve from racism, they have done much to perpetuate it. The infrequent inclusion of non-white comics characters was usually represented by either porters or bellhops. When "promoted" to sidekick status, the results were bucktoothed coolies, Ebony White, and a leopard-skin clad noble savage paired with a tuxedoed magician.

Some publishers (notably EC Comics) endorsed equal rights by featuring stories against racism and bigotry. Still, it was rare that a non-white character was implemented without a purpose: to convey a moral message, or tackle a racial issue. Whites appeared in comics without any explanation because whites could appear on the damn moon without explanation.

Perhaps nothing embodies white power more than is evidenced by American superhero comics. For those who believe that God created man in His own image, they can gaze at the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel, or in the pages of virtually any superhero comic, to see how white male artists have gazed into a philosophically distorted mirror and returned the favor. Had the creators of the first comic-book superhero been black and attempted to use this mirror, it is unlikely that Superman would have flown without a considerable facelift.

For all their powers, even superheroes are not immune from tokenization by their own names. *Black Lightning*, *Black Panther*, *Black Falcon*, and *Black Goliath* were apparently considered not worthwhile (i.e., marketable) unless distinguished by color. Would the same geniuses who concocted these names think twice before attaching *White* as a character's prefix? Comics are not uniquely guilty of casually lunatic double standards and reverse discrimination. Television shows such as "In Living Color" feature black performers uttering "honky" and "cracker" for the sake of comedy, and audiences found humor in Wesley Snipes' self-referential snarl, "Always bet on black," in the film *Passenger 57*, while no one, of course, laughs at the politically incorrect caucasoid who even *thinks* the word "nigger." Never bet on white?

There is nothing wrong with occasionally enjoying mindless entertainment, but to do so without consideration of *why* one finds pleasure in such pabulum is hardly heroic. Perhaps a day will come when people are not summarily evaluated by the color of their skin, and it will trickle down to a child who can pick up a comic book and read stories that reflect that world. It's a fine wish, but unpopular ideas are as difficult to kill as popular superheroes. Our culture, by way of literature, film, and comics, supports its worst enemies of the mind, and has repeatedly reinforced that a white man is King of the Jungle.

People don't have to accept racism in comics, or anywhere else.

Ryder Windham
Dark Horse Editor

DEC. CHECKLIST

SHIPPING DECEMBER 14
- ☐ CARAVAN KIDD PART 2 #7
- ☐ CHEVAL NOIR #49
- ☐ DARK HORSE PRESENTS #80
- ☐ FLOATERS #4
- ☐ JOHN BYRNE'S NEXT MEN: FAITH #3
- ☐ THE MARK #1
- ☐ OUT OF THE VORTEX #3
- ☐ THE THING FROM ANOTHER WORLD: ETERNAL VOWS #1
- ☐ TOTAL CARNAGE #10
- ☐ VERSION #2.5

SHIPPING DECEMBER 21
- ☐ AGE OF REPTILES #2
- ☐ BASIL WOLVERTON'S FANTASTIC FABLES [illegible]
- ☐ GODZILLA VS. BARKLEY
- ☐ GRENDEL TALES: FOUR DEVILS, ONE HELL #5
- ☐ LUX & ALBY #9
- ☐ ROBOCOP: MORTAL COILS #4
- ☐ STAR WARS: TALES OF THE JEDI #3

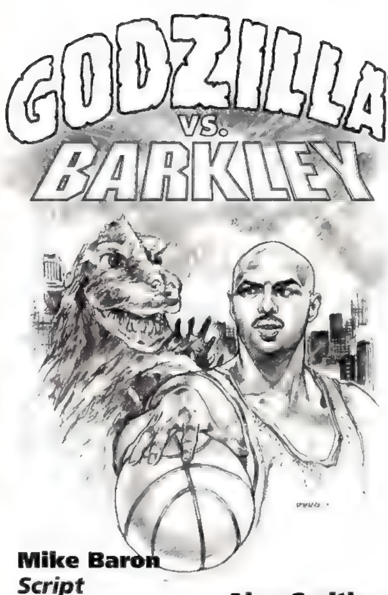
SHIPPING DECEMBER 28
- ☐ ALIENS VOLUME 2 #19
- ☐ DARK HORSE COMICS #16
- ☐ DARK HORSE INSIDER #26
- ☐ ENEMY #1
- ☐ ENEMY #1 POSTERS
- ☐ PREDATOR: BAD BLOOD #1
- ☐ THE SHADOW: IN THE COILS OF LEVIATHAN [illegible]

SHIPPING JANUARY 4
- ☐ ALIENS: COLONIAL MARINES #8
- ☐ HAMMER OF GOD: PENTATHLON
- ☐ INDIANA JONES: THUNDER IN THE ORIENT #5
- ☐ SIN CITY: A DAME TO KILL FOR #2

SHIPPING IN JANUARY
- ☐ FRANKENSTEIN COLD-CAST FIGURE KIT







Mike Baron
Script

Alan Smithee
Plot

Jeff Butler
Pencils

Keith Aiken
Inks

Steve Dutro
Letters

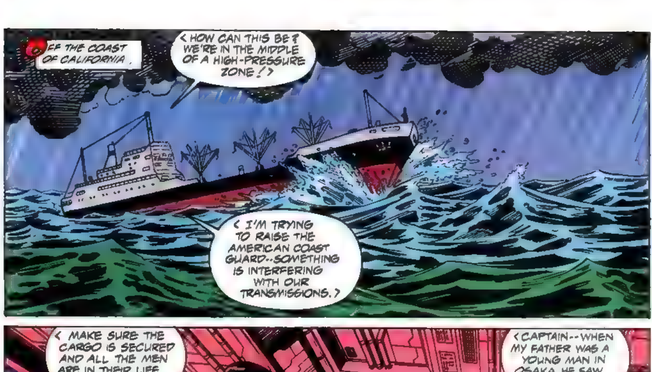
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Colors

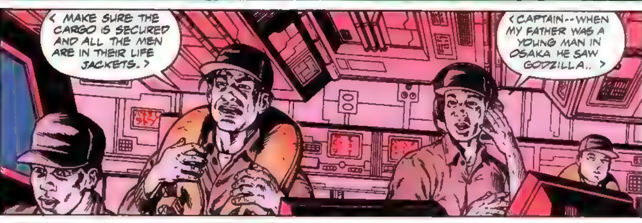
Dave Dorman
Cover Painting

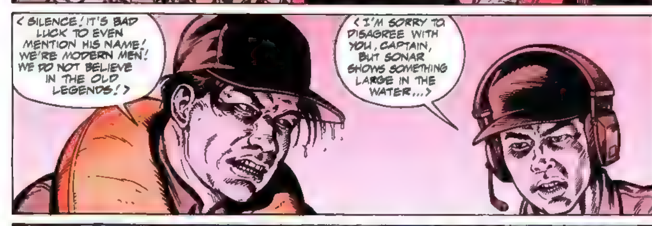
Scott Tice
Book Design

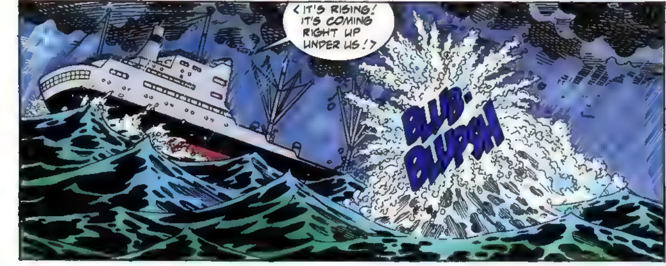
Edward Martin III
Editor

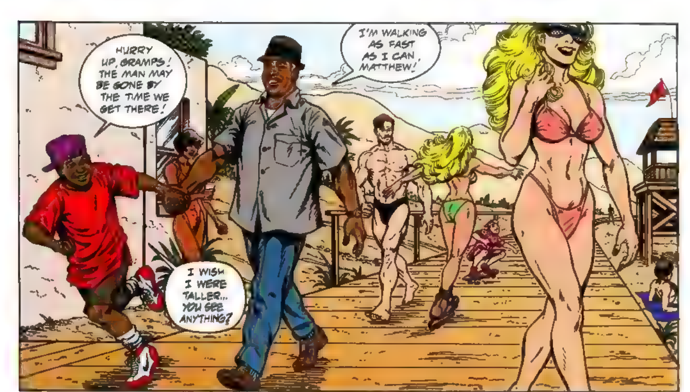
Special thanks to: Kathie Carlisle, Mike Klein, Marc R. Perman, Henry Saperstein, and Mark Thomashow







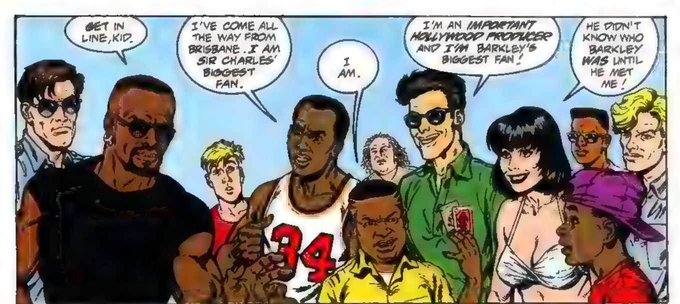



HURRY UP, GRAMPS! THE MAN MAY BE GONE BY THE TIME WE GET THERE!
I'M WALKING AS FAST AS I CAN, MATTHEW!
I WISH I WERE TALLER... YOU SEE ANYTHING?


SOME KIND OF CROWD UP AHEAD-- AND THEY GOT ONE OF THOSE CAMERAS ON A CRANE.


MATTHEW! COME BACK HERE!
I'LL MEET YOU UP AHEAD, GRAMPS!

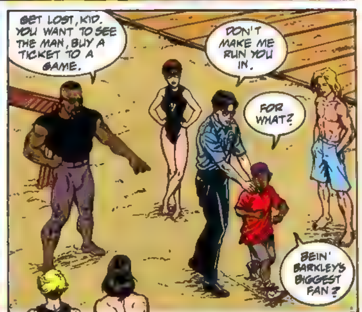

CHARLES BARKLEY BACK THERE?
BEAT IT, KID. WE'RE ON A SHOOT.
YOU GOTTA LET ME IN, MAN! I'M BARKLEY'S BIGGEST FAN!



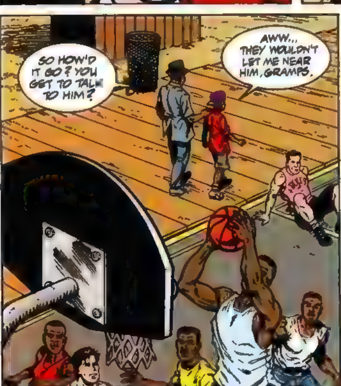
GET IN LINE, KID.
I'VE COME ALL THE WAY FROM BRISBANE. I AM SIR CHARLES' BIGGEST FAN.
I AM.
I'M AN IMPORTANT HOLLYWOOD PRODUCER AND I'M BARKLEY'S BIGGEST FAN!
HE DIDN'T KNOW WHO BARKLEY WAS UNTIL HE MET ME!



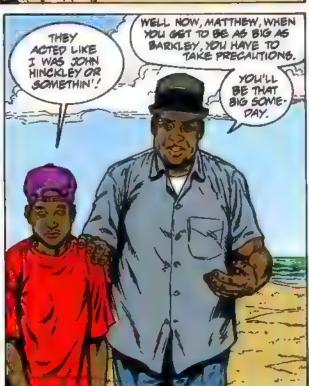
OKAY-- STAY BACK. PLEASE GO AROUND.
NO!
I GOTTA SEE CHARLES! I GOTTA!



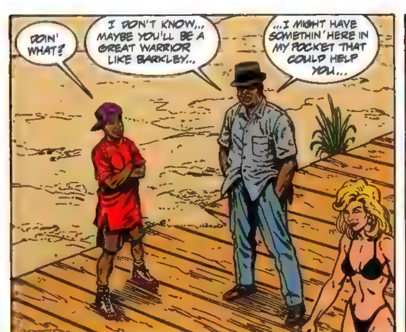
GET LOST, KID. YOU WANT TO SEE THE MAN, BUY A TICKET TO A GAME.
DON'T MAKE ME RUN YOU IN.
FOR WHAT?
BEIN' BARKLEY'S BIGGEST FAN?



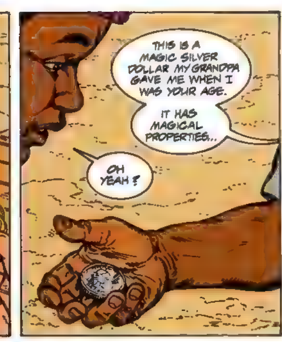
SO HOW'D IT GO? YOU GET TO TALK TO HIM?
AWW... THEY WOULDN'T LET ME NEAR HIM, GRAMPS.



THEY ACTED LIKE I WAS JOHN HINCKLEY OR SOMETHIN'!
WELL NOW, MATTHEW, WHEN YOU GET TO BE AS BIG AS BARKLEY, YOU HAVE TO TAKE PRECAUTIONS.
YOU'LL BE THAT BIG SOME-DAY.



DOIN' WHAT?
I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE YOU'LL BE A GREAT WARRIOR LIKE BARKLEY...
...I MIGHT HAVE SOMETHIN' HERE IN MY POCKET THAT COULD HELP YOU...



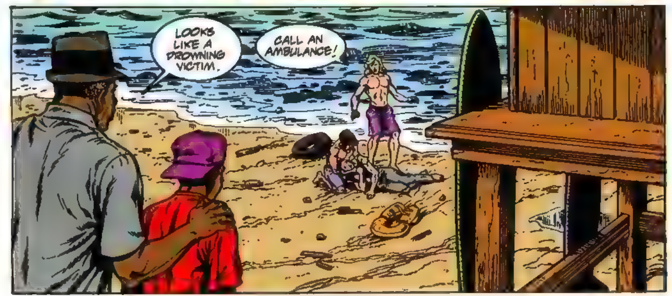
THIS IS A MAGIC SILVER DOLLAR MY GRANDPA GAVE ME WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE.
IT HAS MAGICAL PROPERTIES...
OH YEAH?



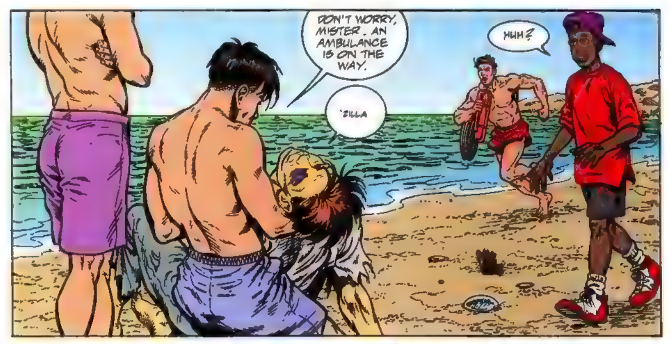
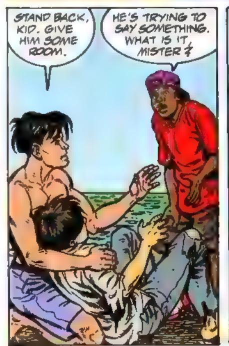
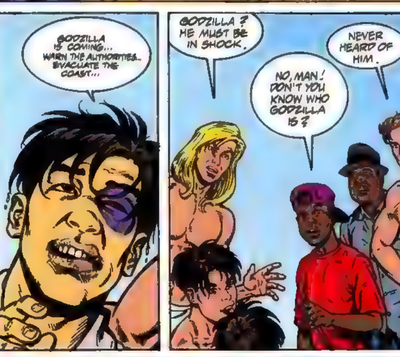
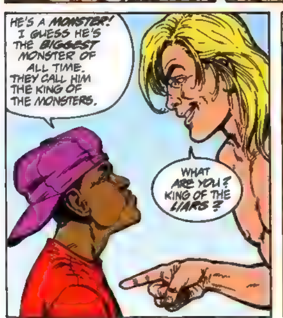
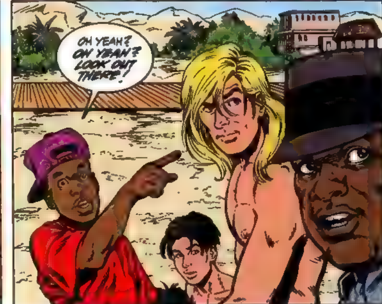
WHAT'S IT EVER DONE FOR YOU?
BOY, I ONCE PITCHED A NO-HITTER AGAINST NEW YORK. NOW I AIN'T SAYIN' I DIDN'T HAVE THE ABILITY...



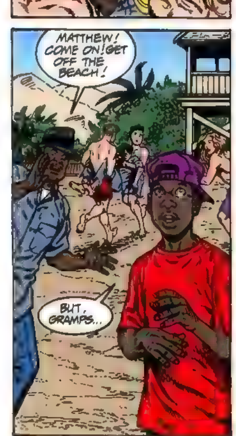
YOU PITCHED A NO-HITTER AGAINST THE YANKEES?
NO, IT WAS THE NEW YORK ELITE. POINT IS, THAT THERE MORGAN IS SPECIAL.
AND SO ARE YOU.
SO I GIVE IT TO YOU.
THANKS GRAMPS.
WHAT'S THIS? ANOTHER COMMER-CIAL?

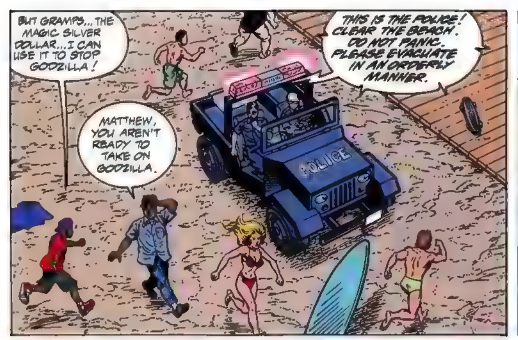


LOOKS LIKE A DROWNING VICTIM.
CALL AN AMBULANCE!

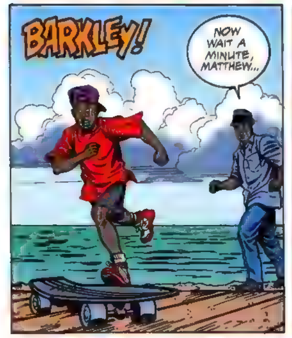

DON'T WORRY, MISTER. AN AMBULANCE IS ON THE WAY.
'ZILLA
HUH?

STAND BACK, KID. GIVE HIM SOME ROOM.
HE'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING. WHAT IS IT, MISTER?

GODZILLA IS COMING... WARN THE AUTHORITIES... EVACUATE THE COAST...
GODZILLA? HE MUST BE IN SHOCK.
NEVER HEARD OF HIM.
NO, MAN! DON'T YOU KNOW WHO GODZILLA IS?

HE'S A MONSTER! I GUESS HE'S THE BIGGEST MONSTER OF ALL TIME. THEY CALL HIM THE KING OF THE MONSTERS.
WHAT ARE YOU? KING OF THE LIARS?

OH YEAH? OH YEAH? LOOK OUT THERE!

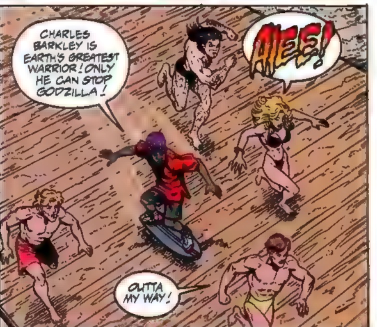
GODZILLA!

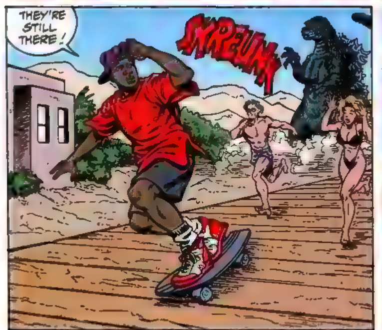

GRONK
RUN!
FWOMP

MATTHEW! COME ON! GET OFF THE BEACH!
BUT, GRAMPS...


BUT GRAMPS... THE MAGIC SILVER DOLLAR... I CAN USE IT TO STOP GODZILLA!
THIS IS THE POLICE! CLEAR THE BEACH. DO NOT PANIC. PLEASE EVACUATE IN AN ORDERLY MANNER.
MATTHEW, YOU AREN'T READY TO TAKE ON GODZILLA.
POLICE


NOT ME, GRAMPS...

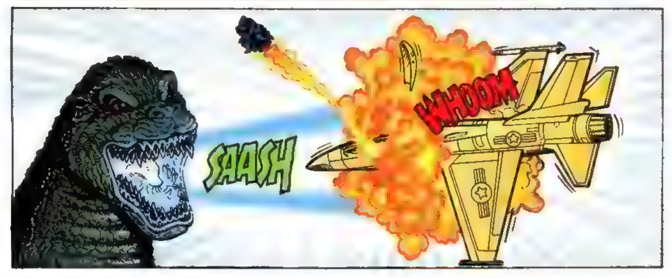

BARKLEY!
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, MATTHEW...

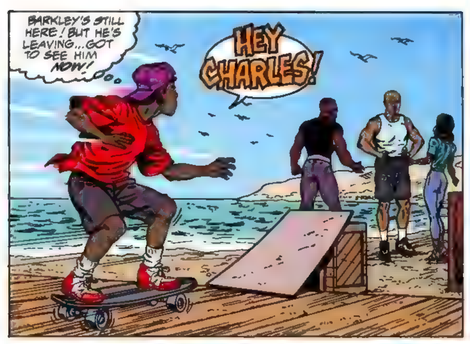

CHARLES BARKLEY IS EARTH'S GREATEST WARRIOR! ONLY HE CAN STOP GODZILLA!
AIEE!
OUTTA MY WAY!


THEY'RE STILL THERE!
SKREUNK


MAN, THOSE AREN'T GONNA STOP THAT OLD MONSTER!


GUESS THEY GOT TO LEARN THE HARD WAY.
GRRUNK
BOOM
WHOM
BWAM
VOOSH


SAASH
WHOOM

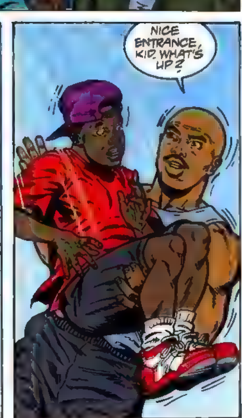

BARKLEY'S STILL HERE! BUT HE'S LEAVING...GOT TO SEE HIM NOW!
HEY CHARLES!

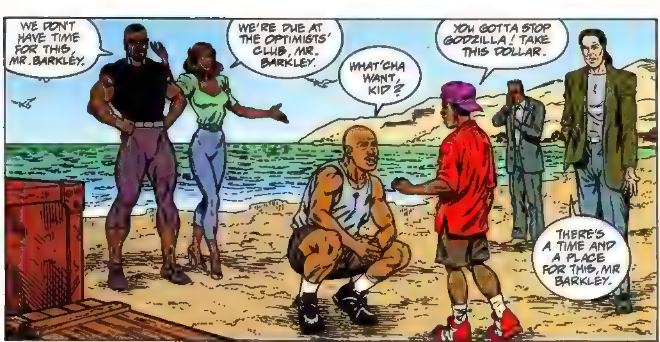

WAITAMINNIT! I THOUGHT I HEARD A KID CALL MY NAME.

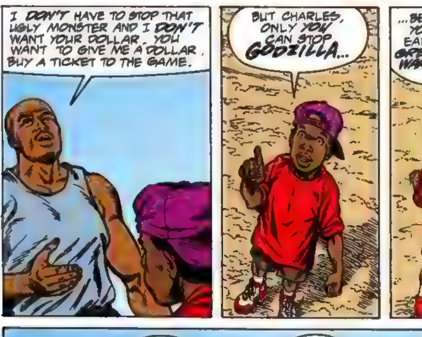

GOT TO LEAVE NOW, MR. BARKLEY. THERE'S A MONSTER DOWN THE BEACH.
Y-YOU'RE DUE AT THE OPTIMISTS' CLUB AT NOON.
YOU'VE NOTHING TO GAIN HERE.

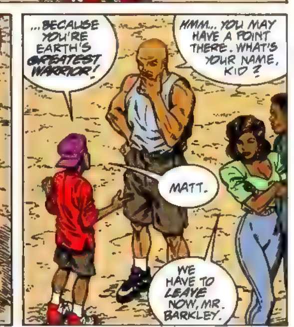

HEY!
VOOMP


CHARLES! I GOTTA TALK TO YOU, MAN!
STOP THAT KID!


NICE ENTRANCE, KID. WHAT'S UP?


WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS, MR. BARKLEY.
WE'RE DUE AT THE OPTIMISTS' CLUB, MR. BARKLEY.
WHAT'CHA WANT, KID?
YOU GOTTA STOP GODZILLA! TAKE THIS DOLLAR.
THERE'S A TIME AND A PLACE FOR THIS, MR BARKLEY.

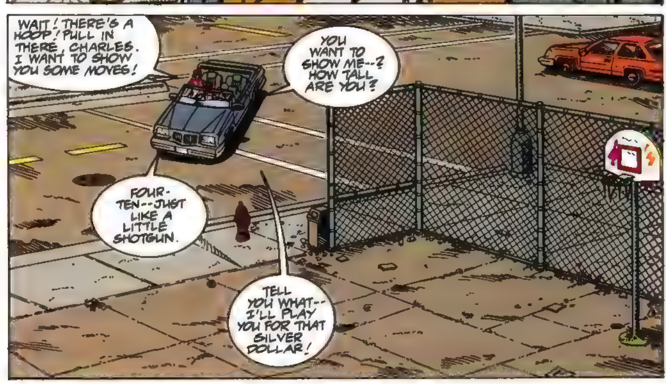

I DON'T HAVE TO STOP THAT UGLY MONSTER AND I DON'T WANT YOUR DOLLAR. YOU WANT TO GIVE ME A DOLLAR, BUY A TICKET TO THE GAME.
BUT CHARLES, ONLY YOU CAN STOP GODZILLA...

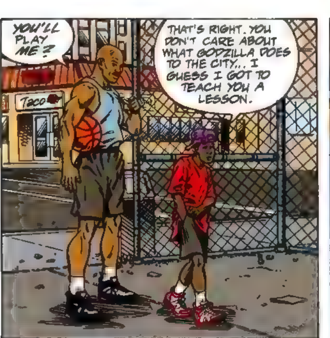

...BECAUSE YOU'RE EARTH'S GREATEST WARRIOR!
HMM... YOU MAY HAVE A POINT THERE. WHAT'S YOUR NAME, KID?
MATT.
WE HAVE TO LEAVE NOW, MR. BARKLEY.


YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU'RE FIRED!
WHAT?
YOU HEARD ME! GO ON-- TAKE A HIKE!
WHAT IF YOU SAY SOMETHING THAT OFFENDS SOMEONE--LIKE A LITTLE OLD LADY IN VERMONT?
YOU GUYSSSSSS... TELL HER TO WRITE ME, OKAY? NOW GIVE US SOME SPACE.

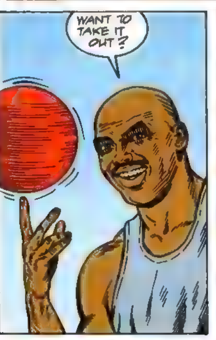

OKAY--WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I COULD STOP GODZILLA, EVEN IF I WANTED TO?
IT'S AN ANCIENT LEGEND MY GRANDPA TOLD ME. ALL YOU NEED IS THE MAGIC SILVER DOLLAR WHICH I GOT RIGHT HERE.
LET ME SEE THAT THING.
HMM... AN 1889 MORGAN SILVER DOLLAR IN FINE CONDITION.


MAYBE YOU GOT TO PUT IT IN YOUR MOUTH OR SOMETHING.
YOU DON'T PUT STRANGE MONEY IN YOUR MOUTH--YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE IT'S BEEN.

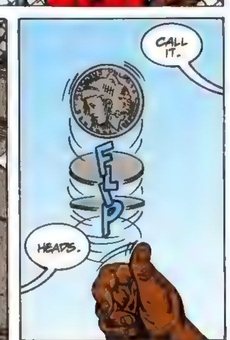

WAIT! THERE'S A HOOP! PULL IN THERE, CHARLES. I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOME MOVES!
YOU WANT TO SHOW ME--? HOW TALL ARE YOU?
FOUR-TEN--JUST LIKE A LITTLE SHOTGUN.
TELL YOU WHAT--I'LL PLAY YOU FOR THAT SILVER DOLLAR!


YOU'LL PLAY ME?
THAT'S RIGHT. YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT WHAT GODZILLA DOES TO THE CITY... I GUESS I GOT TO TEACH YOU A LESSON.


GOT A BALL RIGHT HERE. HOW DO YOU WANT TO DO THIS?
ONE ON ONE. WE GO TO FIFTEEN. YOU SPOT ME THIRTEEN 'CAUSE YOU'RE A LITTLE TALLER.


WANT TO TAKE IT OUT?

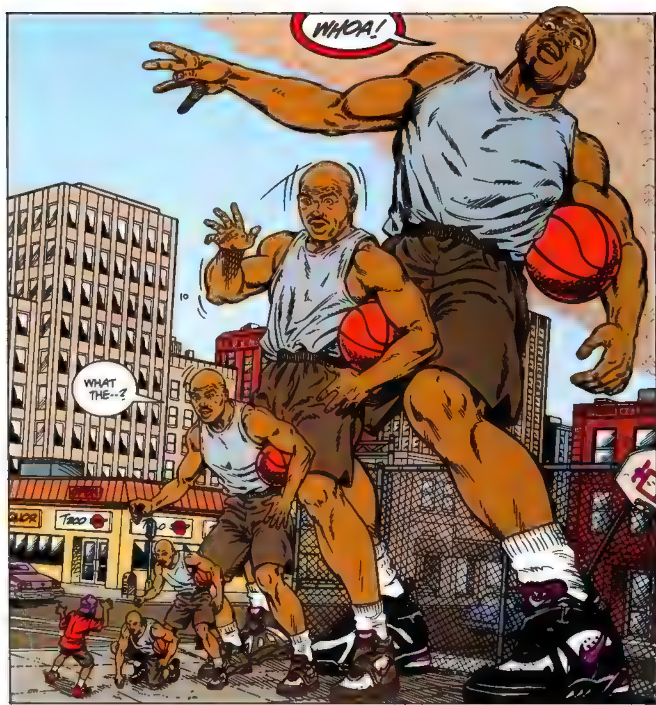

HECK NO. WE GOT TO FLIP FOR IT. GIMME THAT SILVER DOLLAR.


CALL IT.
FLIP
HEADS.


DINK


MAN, I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT LANDED ON THE EDGE!
YOU TOSS IT, CHARLES.

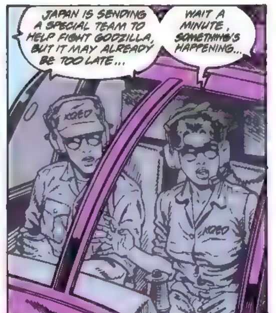

OKAY. I'LL GIVE IT A WHIRL.


WHOA!
WHAT THE--?


YEAH, MATT... I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN.
NOW I FEEL LIKE PLAYING SOME HOOPS.


SO FAR, THERE'S BEEN NO LOSS OF LIFE... BUT NOW THE MONSTER IS IN THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT...
THE GOVERNOR'S HANDS ARE TIED. ANY FORCE SUFFICIENT TO DESTROY THE MONSTER--
--WOULD RESULT IN MASSIVE LOSS OF LIFE!

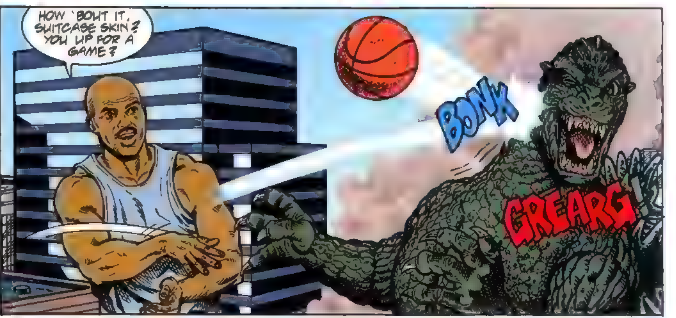

THIS IS JANET PLANET REPORTING LIVE FROM THE KQED NEWS 'COPTER. WE'VE JUST BEEN INFORMED BY THE JAPANESE MINISTRY OF DEFENSE THAT THE MONSTER'S NAME IS GODZILLA...


JAPAN IS SENDING A SPECIAL TEAM TO HELP FIGHT GODZILLA, BUT IT MAY ALREADY BE TOO LATE...
WAIT A MINUTE, SOMETHING'S HAPPENING...
KQED

HEY!
HEY, YOU SORRY SUITCASE-LOOKIN' SUCKER! I'M TALKIN' TO YOU!
THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE! IT'S CHARLES BARKLEY, AND HE'S THREE HUNDRED FEET TALL! HE'S ADDRESSING GODZILLA!
I'M GOING TO PUT THIS ON THE AIR!

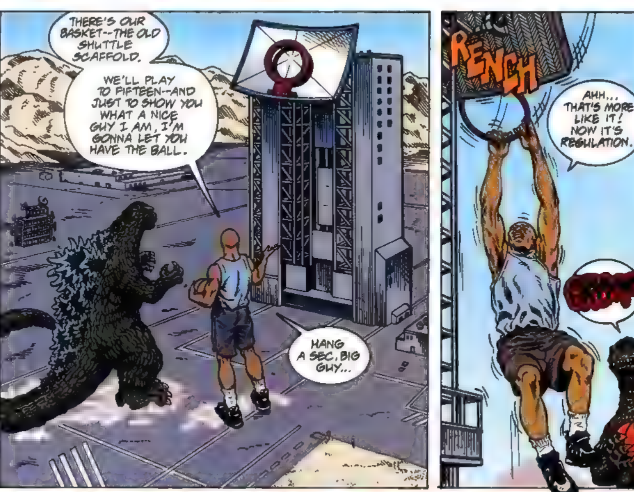

CHARLES, I'M JANET PLANET WITH KQED NEWS. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M GONNA TRY TO LEAD THE MONSTER OUT OF THE CITY.
HOW DO YOU PLAN TO DO THAT?
KQED

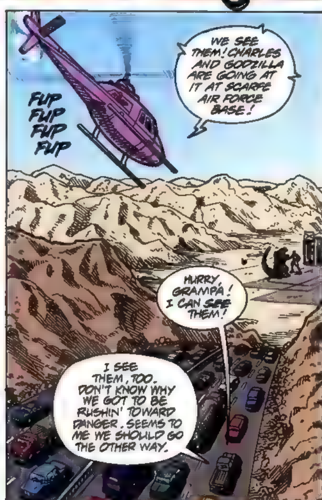

I'M GONNA CHALLENGE HIM TO SOME ONE-ON-ONE. IT'S A LITTLE-KNOWN FACT THAT GODZILLA IS A SUCKER FOR B-BALL!
GOOD LUCK, CHARLES BARKLEY! THE CITY'S HOPES RIDE WITH YOU!


HOW 'BOUT IT, SUITCASE SKIN? YOU UP FOR A GAME?
BONK
GREARG

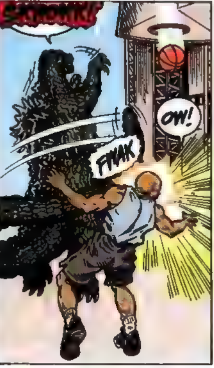

YOU EVER HEAR OF MOUTHWASH? DIDN'T THINK SO.
LET'S GO--I KNOW A PLACE IN THE VALLEY.
FWASH


HERE WE ARE, BIG GUY.
SCARFE
AIR FORCE BASE
MISSILE COMMAN
CENTER
CLOSED
STAY OUT
AIR


THERE'S OUR BASKET--THE OLD SHUTTLE SCAFFOLD.
WE'LL PLAY TO FIFTEEN--AND JUST TO SHOW YOU WHAT A NICE GUY I AM, I'M GONNA LET YOU HAVE THE BALL.
HANG A SEC, BIG GUY...
RENCH
AHH... THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! NOW IT'S REGULATION.

GIVE ME YOUR BEST GAME. AND IF YOU BREATHE ON ME, I'M GONNA TAKE IT PERSONAL!
SNARGE

FUP FUP FUP FUP
WE SEE THEM! CHARLES AND GODZILLA ARE GOING AT IT AT SCARFE AIR FORCE BASE!
HURRY, GRAMPA! I CAN SEE THEM!
I SEE THEM, TOO. DON'T KNOW WHY WE GOT TO BE RUSHIN' TOWARD DANGER. SEEMS TO ME WE SHOULD GO THE OTHER WAY.

I GOT CHARLES THIS GIG! I'M LIKE HIS MANAGER NOW!
BOY, HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME!


OW!
FWAK

UH-HUH. OKAY... YOU SURE YOU NEVER PLAYED IN THE NBA? 'CAUSE THAT WAS A MAJOR LEAGUE HIT.
SNORF!

BUT NOW SIR CHARLES HAS THE BALL... SHOW YOU HOW WE DO IT IN THE WEST!
SNARGE

WHOO-EE! I NEED TO GET YOU A DEODORANT ENDORSEMENT!
IN YOUR FACE, GODZILLA!
FWANG
WHOOPS! THERE IT IS!
?
'SCUSE MY ELBOW, GOOD LOOKIN'...
...BUT I GOT AN APPOINT-MENT!
GO CHARLES
HE'S DOING IT, GRAMPA! BARKLEY'S BEATING GODZILLA!
HE HASN'T WON YET, MATT! THAT BIG OL' MONSTER'S GETTIN' MAD!


COMIN' AT'CHA!

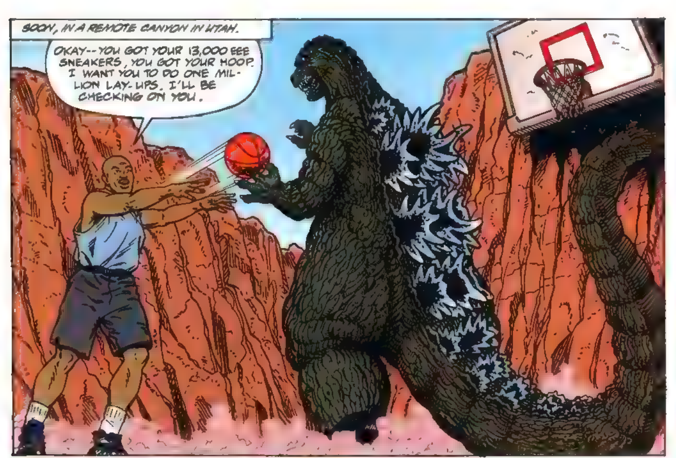

FOOSH


YECH!

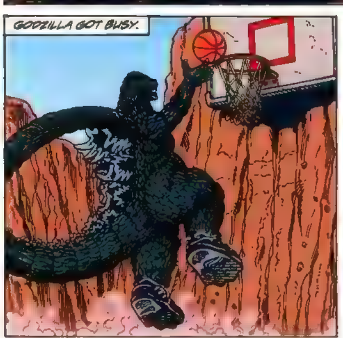

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? YOU GONNA TRASH THE BALL WHEN THE GAME DOESN'T GO YOUR WAY?


YOU GOT SOME MOVES... LITTLE WORK, YOU COULD MAYBE GET A TRY-OUT WITH THE BULLS, ONE OF THOSE SECOND-RATE TEAMS.
YOU DON'T NEED TO BE TOASTIN' THE OPPOSITION! WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF HONOR?


C'MERE. LEMME TALK TO YOU. YOU JUST NEED THE RIGHT ATTITUDE AND THE RIGHT EQUIPMENT. I KNOW SOME PEOPLE COULD MAKE YOU SOME SHOES...


SOON, IN A REMOTE CANYON IN UTAH.
OKAY--YOU GOT YOUR 13,000 EEE SNEAKERS, YOU GOT YOUR HOOP. I WANT YOU TO DO ONE MIL-LION LAY-UPS. I'LL BE CHECKING ON YOU.

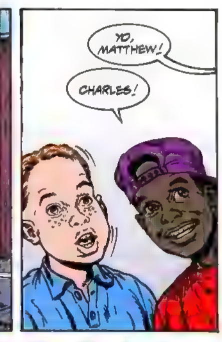

ALL RIGHT! LET'S GET BUSY! SEE YOU IN ABOUT A HUNDRED YEARS!


GODZILLA GOT BUSY.

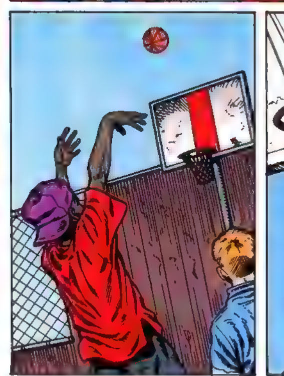

WHAT WILL YOU DO IN THE CITY, CHARLES?
GOT TO SEE A BOY ABOUT A BUCK.

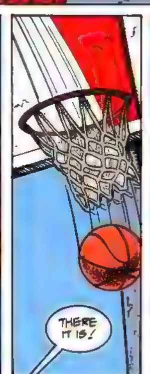

DO NOT.
DO TOO.
DO NOT.
DO TOO.
NOT.
DO!

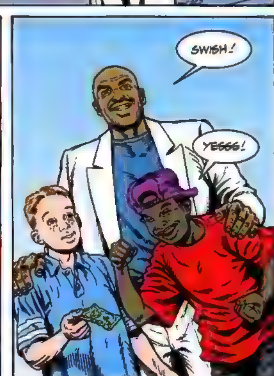

YOU DON'T KNOW BARKLEY AND YOU CAN'T SWISH THAT BALL.
I DO AND I CAN.
JUST FORGET ABOUT BARKLEY. I'LL BET YOU A BUCK YOU CAN'T SWISH THAT BASKET.
I DON'T HAVE A BUCK.

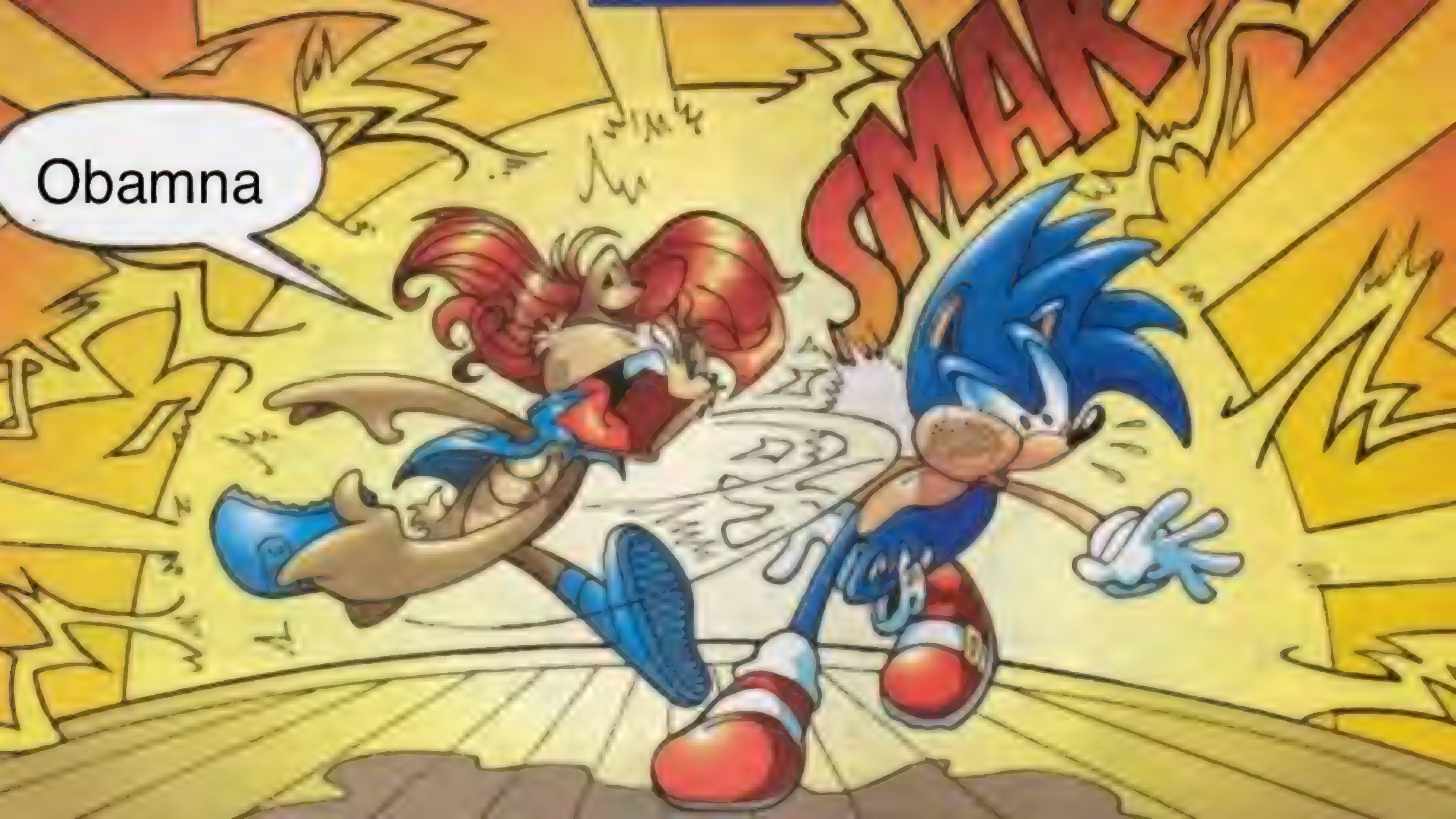

YO, MATTHEW!
CHARLES!


WOWWW!
I OWE YOU A DOLLAR.
TV REPAIR
PAWN SHOP




THERE IT IS!


SWISH!
YESSS!


Obamna
SMAK


...
Grrr
SODA



-MULTIVERSAL MONITORS-













-EARTHS IN JEOPARDY-


PROTECT
THE
PLANET
DISEASES OF THE CLAW AND EGG SAC


HEROES FOR HOPE